The Medusa File II

The Politics of Terror and the Oklahoma City Bombing (Large Print Edition)

CRAIG ROBERTS

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Craig Roberts

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Crosshairs on the Kill Zone (Pocket Books, 2007)
(With Charles W. Sasser)

Hellhound (Avon, 1994)
(With Allen Appel III and Allen Appel IV)

JFK: The Dead Witnesses (CPI, 1995)
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The New Face of War Series, Time-Life books, (contributing author)

The Dragunov Solution (CPI, 2012)

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Medusa

In Greek mythology Medusa was a monster, a Gorgon, generally described as a winged human female with living venomous snakes in place of hair. Gazers upon her hideous face would turn to stone. The titles of this book, and its predecessor, *The Medusa File—Crimes and Coverups of the U.S. Government*, are taken from the story of Medusa. The head of Medusa in this context is a government that has many branches—the snakes—many of which are dangerous to the citizens of America, or are corrupt beyond the point of usefulness. Our "snakes" have not only covered up crimes, deceived the people, and participated in all kinds of evil enterprises, but have resisted numerous attempts of honest people to expose them and their activities. This book brings to light such events that were involved in the Oklahoma City bombing of the Alfred Murrah Building on April 19th, 1995, and expose those who would use fear and terror to accomplish their venomous agendas.

The sword that destroys Medusa in this case has a name: Truth!

This book is dedicated to the 168 Americans who perished in the Alfred P. Murray Federal Building in Oklahoma City on April 19th, 1995, and more than 650 who were injured.

Contents

Acknowledgements
Introduction
Foreword
Chapter 1 Day One 9:02 a.m., April 19th, 1995, Oklahoma City
Chapter 2 Day One—It Becomes Personal
Chapter 3 The Assignment—Why Me?
Chapter 4 Things Don't Add Up
Chapter 5 Never Let A Tragedy Go To Waste 34
Chapter 6 Blaming the "Militia" and the Right Wing
Chapter 7 Elohim City and White Separatists
Chapter 8 Lee Harvey McVeigh: the Comparison of Tim McVeigh and Lee Harvey Oswald
Chapter 9 Square Pegs in Round Holes: Facts, Lies, and Damage Control
Chapter 10 The Baker Street Irregulars
Chapter 11 The Middle Eastern Connection
Chapter 12 Terry Nichols and the Philippines Connection
Chapter 13 Colombian Drugs, Mexican Bag Men and Mena
Chapter 14 Midwest Bank Robbers—Connection Or Diversion?
Chapter 15 Death in Federal Custody—The Trentadue Case and OKBOMB
Chapter 16 The Strange Death of Sgt. Terry Yeakey, OCPD
Chapter 17 Federal Denial—"Never let the facts stand in the way of a good story—or "good" investigation.
Chapter 18 *Sed quit custodian apses custodies?* ("Who watches the watchers?")
Chapter 19 The Federal Bureau of Intimidation and the Witnesses
Chapter 20 More Dead Witnesses—The Body Count Grows
Chapter 21 Hoffman Indicted and Sued
Chapter 22 Rabbit Trails and Mind Control—Was McVeigh a Manchurian Candidate?
Chapter 23 Odds, Ends, and Dead Ends
Chapter 24 The Uphill Battle

Chapter 25 Never Let the Truth Stand In The Way
Chapter 26 It All Comes Together
Chapter 27 Where Do We Go From Here?
Epilogue Time To Retire—My Oklahoma City Police Report
List of Victims
Bibliography

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There were many good patriotic Americans who knew that what the controlled media was putting out concerning the Oklahoma City Bombing was not true. The story generated by the government and media changed on an almost daily basis. At first the bombing was blamed on a station wagon bomb, then because that was not powerful enough, a bomb in a pickup truck, and when bomb experts said that wouldn't work, they increased it to a moving van filled with explosives.

On Day One, there were several witnesses who saw two men get out of the Ryder truck. Then, according to the media, it was just one. Even though witnesses described a John Doe 1 and a John Doe 2, and sketches were made of each, a few weeks later there was no John Doe 2 and McVeigh had delivered the truck all by himself.

There were, and still are, many of the good people who got on-board the investigation and formed loose relationships, often sharing information. All were only interested in two things: the Truth, and apprehending everyone who was involved.

Both goals have been elusive, but America needs to know what really happened on that fateful April day.

Those who went to the edge and beyond, Truth Warriors all:

David Hoffman (d)	Rep. Charles Key	LtCol George Wallace
Don Browning OKCPD, Ret.	William Jasper	Pat Briley
Jimmy Rothstein, NYPD Ret.	Gene Wheaton (d)	Jayna Davis
Hoppy Heidelberg (d)	Gen. Ben Partin	Jane Graham
Avi Lipkin	Michael Johnston, esq	Bob Bickel
Dale Phillips	Ted Gunderson (d)	J.D. Cash (d)
LtCol Roger Charles	Stephen Jones, esq	Ramona MacDonald
Glenn Wilburn (d)	Kathy Wilburn	Tonia Yeakey
Mike Spencer	Col. Larre Draper	Alex Magnus (d)
Tom Risienger	V.Z. Lawton (d)	Chris Emery
Lisa Guliani	Victor Thorn (d)	Jesse Trentadue, esq

Pat Shannon Harmon Taylor, Esq. Dave Pflueger

(d) denotes “deceased” (David Hoffman, Victor Thorn, and Ted Gunderson’s death ruled “suicide”)

And “others unknown” to the author. If I have left anyone out it’s due to the passage of time and my memory, and for that I apologize.

I also want to thank Dr. Tony Madeira, Mr. Paul Hollrah, Michael Johnston, Mr. Jesse Trentadue, Mrs. Pat Baker and Mrs. Joan Thurman for their help in editing, input and suggestions.

INTRODUCTION

It has taken more than 20 years for me to finally sit down to begin writing this book. On April 19th, 1995 I was a veteran Tulsa, Oklahoma police officer. That terrible day was a Wednesday. On Friday afternoon my pager alerted me to a phone number that I would need to call. It was the local office of the FBI. Because the SAC (Special Agent in Charge) knew me and had read at least one of my investigative works, *Kill Zone: A Sniper Looks at Dealey Plaza,* and for other reasons, he asked me if I would be willing to do what I could to assist in the Oklahoma City bombing investigation. He also knew that I knew various patriotic groups around the state and certain individuals that I had interviewed in the past that would talk to me but not to "the Feds".

It was only 2 weeks since I had returned from Washington D.C. where I testified the House's Subcommittee on Crime on behalf of the Law Enforcement Alliance of America (LEAA) in support of the Second Amendment and against the so-called "assault weapons" and high capacity magazine ban. I was one of six police officers who testified, and two of us testified wearing the uniforms of our departments. This did not sit well with my chief of police at the time who, I found out when I returned home, was a closet liberal who hated the NRA, guns in the hands of citizens, and, by the time I got home, wasn't very fond of me either.

I spent the following week being attacked by our local liberal newspaper, *The Tulsa World* (which took every opportunity to attack anyone who had the audacity to say that the bombing suspects and plot concerned more than just Tim McVeigh and Terry Nichols). In my testimony before Congress I mentioned that I had spent three years on our department's Bomb Squad, that no matter what federal laws they pass, they had little impact on local law enforcement unless we requested a federal agency to help. Of the 52 bomb calls I had handled I never saw the ATF at any except one, and who never even asked for my reports.

Then Representative Charles Schumer (D-NY), appeared not to like anything I said in my 20 minute testimony, never addressed me directly or even asked me a single question (probably because I had a huge file on my

table that was very impressive, but actually had only two pages of notes and the rest was blank paper! Large files are more impressive than thin ones).

Before I could return to Tulsa, Schumer had the ATF in Washington call the ATF office in Tulsa to complain that I said "they never did anything and didn't support the Tulsa Police Department" which was a total spin on what I said.

By the time I got home the SAC of the ATF (by then "upgraded" in name to the BATF and later the BATFE—Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, Firearms and Explosives) had angrily visited the chief to lodge a complaint. Within a day the media was involved and I spent the next 12 days in a back-and-forth duel in the newspapers, AP and UPI, with the chief (primarily his Administrative Sergeant who was at that time running the Bomb Squad on the side, of which I was no longer a member and had not been a bomb tech for several years). The thrust of their attack was that I lied to Congress! They said that I was *never* a Bomb Tech, contrary to what almost every officer who served on our department between 1971 and 1974 knew. I was on the first squad, years before either the chief or his assistant were on the job with TPD. I grew tired of fencing with the chief in the media—we had gone back and forth in the newspapers every day for a week with "he said, but he said" articles—and called the chief's office. I said "Chief, you're the chief. I work for you. Instead of all the media garbage, call me in and we'll get this taken care of face-to-face."

He agreed and said he'd get back to me. (I was working as a helicopter pilot in the Air Support Unit and my office was at an airport north of Tulsa). His assistant, who by then I knew was driving the inquisition, had already contacted several officers who later told me that he had called them fishing for "evidence" that I was never on the Bomb Squad. Even my former Bomb Squad partner, Roger Harmon, who had since retired, was called by the Chief's office. Then, an Internal Affairs sergeant called to say that Internal Affairs had been ordered to dig up anything they could against me to support their position. This in spite of the fact that he could remember me as one of the original three members of the Bomb Squad, and there was no case. He advised the Chief's office of this, but they were told to keep digging.

Meanwhile I went to police personnel and pulled my personnel file. I knew that the orders from the chief at the time assigning me to the squad, and the travel documents and school records of Bomb School which we all

attended in Dade County, Florida were in my file. I knew all of that was there, but when I pulled the file all documentation of my attending the school and being assigned to the bomb squad by then-chief Jack Purdie was missing! Someone had removed the orders, memo and documents.

I knew who that someone was. The Weasel, the chief's Admin Sergeant himself. No one else would have done this.

Fortunately my military training taught me long before to keep every record that was important. I had copies of all of the above and more in a file at home.

The meeting was to occur the following Monday, April 17th. But that morning the Weasel called and said it was postponed to the next day at 1 p.m.

When I arrived at the chief's office and entered the outer office where his secretary was located, our SID (Special Investigations Division) tapping and bugging specialist was just leaving—with his bag of tricks and tools. He grinned at me and winked as he passed me. He wanted me to know that he had bugged the chief's office so that whatever I said would be on tape.

I entered the chief's office and was told where to sit in a specific chair at a round table in the corner. He and the assistant chief seated themselves opposite me and the chief laid down a thin file in front of him on the table. I knew by the seating arrangement where the microphone would be. And I was right. I opened my briefcase, pulled out my very thick file (all full of pertinent documents and statements) and my bug detector's needle in my brief case pegged out on the RF meter and the "I sense a transmitter" light turned red. No problem.

A short conversation ensued in which the chief said he had evidence and witnesses that said I was never on the bomb squad.

I knew better. So I called his bluff.

"No you don't," I said.

"I don't what?"

"You don't have any such witnesses, and you don't have any evidence." I said.

He countered with "we checked your personal file and there is no record of you attending any bomb training."

"That's because someone took the records out. Maybe you should ask your little Admin Sergeant to take a polygraph on that!"

He then said “Well, Sergeant Guss Jones, the supervisor at the time for the Bomb Squad, doesn’t remember you.”

I chuckled and replied “Guss is in a nursing home in Texas and he has Alzheimers disease, and can’t remember what he had for breakfast.”

“We checked with Roger Harmon, who we know was on the Bomb Squad then and he said that you weren’t.” I knew the Chief was fishing and trying a very amateurish method of ambushing me with nonsense.

“That’s not true, Chief, and you know it. I talked to Roger this morning and he said if I needed him here to give him a call and he’d come up to your office. I also know that several officers, including sergeants in IAD, told you they remember me on the squad and answering bomb calls. Plus, I have all my reports and color slides of all the devices I dealt with in case you’d like to see them.”

He turned red, stammered a bit, and that’s when I laid out copies of the missing records.

His case went downhill from there. As he was mulling this over. I said “Chief, let’s cut to the chase. Was I on the bomb squad or not? Yes or no. When I leave this office I have to call D.C. and let the LEAA know the status of this. The LEAA is waiting and so is the NRA.

He almost choked as he cleared his throat and stammered “Okay, how would you suggest we deal with this?”

“Simple. You, or your media relations folks, get hold of the newspapers, and AP and UPI reporters that keep calling and tell them that I was on the bomb squad, and the mistake is because the department was missing the records—but I produced copies and cleared up the matter.”

His “apology” came out the next day, Wednesday, but ended up as a couple of paragraphs at the bottom of a back page of each newspaper. The headlines and the main story that day was “Oklahoma City Building is Bombed!”

It was April 19th, 1995.

I received a page that Friday afternoon at 5 pm, just after I had returned from patrol and had put one of our helicopters back into the hangar. I was on my way down to my office in the airport building, and was ready to do my fuel logs and report, then head home.

The assistant SAC at the Tulsa office of the FBI answered and said “You know about the bombing in Oklahoma City? We’re really trying to develop leads now. We have this McVeigh character in jail down there, but

there's got to be more people involved than just him. We were wondering if you might help us with the case by putting your feelers out—and we know you know and can talk to people that we can't—and see what you can find out about any Oklahoma connections. We'd also like to know if McVeigh is known by anyone in the State, and maybe find out about every place he might have been."

I said "I'll be glad to do what I can, but first there is one thing. I need you to call the Chief's office and have him assign me to help you. I'm sure you've seen the newspaper articles of my trip to D.C. and what happened when I got home, so I want to make sure he's the one who orders me to do it."

"No problem. I'll call right now."

In ten minutes the phone on my desk rang. It was the Weasel.

"Roberts, the FBI called us and requested your help in their Oklahoma City case. The chief has authorized it, but you still have to do all your duties here. Anything you do on that is on your own time, got it?" sneered the Weasel. I knew it was killing him to even have to talk to me, but obviously the chief didn't want to do it himself.

"Okay" I said. "I'll keep the Chief's office and my supervisor advised.

He hung up. Not very gently.

Getting assigned by the chief was the smartest thing I ever did. As it turned out I was the only Tulsa Police Officer assigned to the Oklahoma City bombing investigation.

We thought we ranked above the chance of ill.
Others might fail, not we, for we were wise—
Merchants in freedom. So, of our free-will
We let our servants drug our strength with lies.
The pleasure and the poison had its way
On us as on the meanest, till we learned
That he who lies will steal, who steals will slay.
Neither God's judgment nor man's heart was turned.

Rudyard Kipling
The Covenant
1914

FOREWORD

People often ask me why I'm still alive. They say I know too much about too many things and too many people, and that I should have been taken out by now. It's a good question. I never hid from the truth, and was not shy about telling what I and others discovered during our months of investigating the bombing. I've done many radio talk shows, have videos on YouTube, I'm mentioned in other books, and during the investigation turned in many reports to the FBI, most of which probably went into the proverbial "Black Hole," never to be seen again.

I guess the simple answer goes back to what my grandfather told me just before I shipped out to Vietnam. I was visiting my grandparents and other kin in east Tennessee on the family farm outside of Maryville, at the base of the Smoky Mountains. I was sitting on the steps of his front porch and he was in a rocking chair, whittling on a piece of wood. He was a Primitive Baptist preacher as well as working at Alcoa Aluminum in nearby Knoxville. He had worked at the Oak Ridge lab during WWII when they were developing the atomic bomb, and, like so many others who worked there, he eventually developed Leukemia. But at this time, 1965, he was a tough Tennessee farmer and "hardshell Baptist," fire-and- brimstone preacher.

"Son," he said as he carved, "you're gettin' ready to go to that Vietnam place, aintcha?"

"Yes sir," I responded. All of us "kids" called him "sir" as that was the Southern gentlemanly way we were taught, just as we called Grandma "Ma'am."

"Well, them Vietnam boys, they gonna be tryin' to kill ya," he said, barely looking up from his carving.

"Yes sir, I know."

"Well, ya don't have to worry none," he said, as if it was no big deal.

"I don't?"

"No sir. When the good Lord calls you home, no one can stop it, and if He ain't ready, no one can rush it."

I lived my whole life, including the 11 months I spent as a Marine rifleman in I Corps, Vietnam in 1965-66, being a commercial diver on Catalina Island for four months, spending 27 years as a police officer in which I served on the TAC Squad (Tulsa's first version of SWAT and the predecessor to the current Special Operations Team), 3 years on the Bomb

Squad, 14 years and over 3000 hours flying police helicopters (including 2 engine failures, one which totaled out a Hughes 500) and over 600 hours flying airplanes and seaplanes (with three emergency landings). Then after retiring in 1996 contracting colon cancer the following year and even flat lining on the table at St. Francis Hospital in August of ’97. That was the closest I ever came to making that trip to the graveyard. But last year, 2016, I was hit with pulmonary embolisms in both lungs, sending me to the cardiac intensive care unit of a local hospital for four days.

I knew that being a 1946 model I wasn’t going to live forever, so if I was ever going to write the OKC book, using all my files that I’ve preserved, and all my knowledge of what we discovered during our independent investigation which lasted over five years, the time was now or never.

It was not long after I entered the investigation in earnest shortly after the bombing that I discovered that there were others in Oklahoma City that were becoming involved in their own unofficial investigations. (The reader needs to know that Oklahoma City is 100 miles southwest of Tulsa, so it took me several trips down there to accomplish many of the various aspects of my investigation). It was during the ensuing months that I met several Oklahoma City folks that were also trying to uncover the truth that they all knew was different from the “official” version that the mainstream media kept spewing. They called it the Clinton-Reno-Freeh lie. For the younger readers who weren’t around then, Bill “Slick Willie” Clinton was in the White House, his FBI Director was Louis Freeh, and the Attorney General was Janet Reno, a woman picked by Hillary Clinton. Freeh seemed a good sort, but Clinton and Reno both had sordid pasts.

Their version that was shoved down the FBI’s throat (much to the chagrin of many good and honest FBI agents) was that McVeigh acted alone in bringing the Ammonium Nitrate/Fuel Oil, or ANFO-laden Ryder Truck to Oklahoma City, parking it in front of the Murrah Building, and then escaping in a yellow Mercury that had been prepositioned nearby and his buddy, Terry Nichols, helped him build the bomb. The only remaining problem with their case was that there was still the problem of dealing with a second person described as having been in the truck with McVeigh: the elusive John Doe.

There was also a loose team of civilians that had begun working together to find the truth and volunteered to help Oklahoma State

Representative Charles Key, who questioned both the government version of events and the conduct of the manipulated Grand Jury. In my opinion, as I met them all over a period of a few weeks, they were doing more to get to the truth than the official government investigation, which by then had turned into a huge political spin to reinforce the story of the "Lone Nut With A Truck, RightWing Fanatic, Anti-Government Militia Wacko did it."

It reminded me of my previous investigation into the Kennedy assassination when I was working on my book "*Kill Zone" A Sniper Looks at Dealey Plaza."* In that case, the government did everything it could to pin the entire assassination on Lee Harvey Oswald. The parallels between the cases became more apparent every day that passed. It was as if this was an off-the-shelf spin job by the government. That worried me.

Those who turned over the stones and looked into the dark corners of the bombing events that I was to investigate, some of whom were also working with State Representative Charles Key (who formed a bombing investigation committee) were George Wallace, Vietnam veteran and former "Thud" pilot during the Vietnam war and by then a retired lieutenant colonel; Bill Jasper, editor and reporter for *The New American* magazine (John Birch Society); Pat Briley, an Oklahoma City resident and former Navy officer who served on nuclear submarines; Don Browning, an Oklahoma City police sergeant who, along with his K9 dog were some of the very first to arrive at the tragic scene; and Jayna Davis, a resilient report for KFOR-TV, Channel 4, in Oklahoma City who was the first to develop the Middle Eastern Connection—which is one of the most important parts of the case, but denied by the Justice Department and Bill Clinton.

On Day Three, the FBI raided Terry Nichols' brother, James Nichols farm in Decker, Michigan. The news that night had Clinton emphatically stating "There is NO Middle Eastern connection, period."

And from that point forward, the FBI, no matter what the witnesses said or saw, refused to look in that direction.

But we didn't.

It wasn't long before I met another individual who traveled to Oklahoma City from Berkeley, California, to investigate the case. His name was David Hoffman, and he was the editor of the *Haight Ashbury Free Press.* David was a leftie, by his own admission, and was just the opposite of me, a dyed-in-the-wool conservative. But we hit it off and began to correspond almost daily through emails (back then all there was was AOL,

Genie and CompuServe!). I did my writing on a PC and he did his on an Apple II, so we couldn't exchange anything we wrote via computer. We had to retype everything we sent each other. Not efficient, but it was the only way we could do it.

Dave was Jewish. He had some contacts that I didn't via some Israeli connections including a few in Israeli intelligence. My main contacts were in the law enforcement sphere. Working together on many areas, we made a good team.

Dave was working on his book about the bombing, which when published was titled *The Oklahoma City Bombing and the Politics of Terror.* When the book was finally published it immediately ran into problems. He stepped on a lot of toes (which I've also been accused of doing), and one, former FBI Associate Deputy Director Oliver "Buck" Revell sued him for liable. That case would make a book in itself. The end result was that Dave's lawyer, Oklahoma City attorney Mike Johnston, defended David all the way to the U.S. Supreme Court. Revell lost the case, but the publisher, afraid of what might happen and what legal representation would cost, removed the references to Revell out of subsequent printings. The book eventually went out of print. The only references to Revell were in the first printing and very few copies remain.

Tragically, David's depression deepened over the months of the investigation and the years that followed. He decided next to investigate sex trafficking, first in California and then in the Czech Republic, where the Russian Mafia connection to sex trafficking in California led him. He moved to Prague and lived there for a year or so, but when he got close to those in power in the sex trade there (all Russian Mafia), all of a sudden the Czech secret police took an interest and arrested him. He spent several months in a Czech prison before being released and deported back to the U.S.

He settled in Boston, and would contact me occasionally, mostly in a depressed or not-to-sober state. I felt he was wearing down with too many years of fighting one-man battles and not seeming to get anywhere. As time went on even his emails became jumbled and incoherent.

I'm not sure exactly when it happened, but one day his father called and told me that Dave, who I had dubbed "The Rabbi," had committed suicide!

I was shocked. I couldn't believe it. I was always available during the months in Oklahoma City during the investigation to cheer him up and

point him in a given direction. But not after he left for California. He was on his own then.

However, before he left Oklahoma, he gave me some disks with his files for his book and said "if anything happens to me, use all of this or whatever you need. Keep the truth out there!" I have in my files a letter verifying this. The letter, starting out with information concerning one of the strange deaths of witnesses to the Oklahoma City bombing, was accompanied by a disk of the draft of his chapters. He wrote: "Copy the book chapters onto your own disk, and keep them as a back-up for me. If something happens to me, use them as needed. Would you also let me know what you think? [about the chapters]."

At the time, I didn't think much about that as I was so involved in other writing projects and deadlines, and then came cancer which really set me back for months. My wife and I moved out of the city to the country in 1998 (after the Oncologist sent me home to die and told me I wouldn't last six months!). During the move, many things ended up in boxes and were never unpacked. They all went into storage.

About a month ago, after I was back on my feet from dealing with pulmonary embolisms in both lungs, I knew that if I was to ever write this book it had to be now. And, when digging through all my old files and disks and OKC records, I found Dave's disks. By this time I too was using an Apple computer. I was able to import the files of his manuscripts and go over them. I knew that I really needed to use many excerpts from them, so you will see excerpts and sections and even a chapter from the original manuscript of David Hoffman's *Oklahoma City Bombing and the Politics of Terror.* You will also read excerpts from my book *The Medusa File: Crimes and Coverups of the U.S. Governmen*t. Hence the title for this book *The Medusa File II: The Politics of Terror and the Oklahoma City Bombing.* I don't intimidate very easily. It's the old Marine in me.

So here's to you, Rabbi. May God be with you. Here's to the truth, and to all my fellow Truth Warriors.

CHAPTER 1

Day One 9:02 a.m., April 19th, 1995, Oklahoma City

It was like a scene from a war movie, or a horror movie. It was utter chaos. The television reporting showed a building that looked like a giant meat cleaver had taken off the whole front, leaving open floors, shattered concrete, bent steel rebar, and rubble everywhere. Victims were streaming out of the building covered with blood, fires burned cars that were parked outside and across the street, sirens were wailing, and police, firefighters, and ambulance personnel were racing into the carnage and rubble

As black smoke curled high above downtown Oklahoma City, no one could understand what had happened. At first it was reported as a "gas leak" that exploded, then, in less than an hour, it was a car bomb. Then, when bomb techs said a car bomb could not have done that amount of damage, it became a truck bomb, then finally a bomb in a "moving van truck".

The fires were being fought, first aid stations were being set up to treat victims, and everyone that could be evacuated was being shepherded out of the area. People were on the ground, requiring assistance to move or even stand up. Too many victims were still trapped on the various floors of the building, some pinned under rubble, all requiring rescue.

Damage was not limited to the Murrah Building. The shock wave of the explosions (that's with an "s" since there were more than one) shattered windows and damaged buildings for several surrounding blocks. A U.S. post office building was located northwest of the Murrah Building, the Journal Record newspaper building was located north, across the street and just beyond a parking lot. The Water Resources Board building was located just northwest across the street, the Regency Towers apartments were west of the post office. To the east was the YMCA. To the south, behind the building, was the Federal Courthouse. A block north, behind the Journal Record building, was the Southwestern Bell telephone building. All of these and more sustained damage.

In the vicinity were several surveillance cameras. Some of which looked directly at the Murrah Building and would bear witness to exactly what happened that morning.

Or would they?

Pat Baker was an employee of Southwestern Bell Telephone company and was attending a supervisor's meeting at the SWB headquarters building just a block north of the Murrah Building. She remembers quite vividly what happened that day:

"April 19th, 1995, was a typical Wednesday in mid-April, seasonably warm for early spring. I worked for (and retired from) Southwestern Bell Corporation (aka, formerly Southwestern Bell Telephone, currently AT&T) in Norman, Oklahoma, but I had a meeting that morning at "headquarters" at 8th and Harvey in Oklahoma City at 9AM. I didn't want to attend this meeting for some unknown reason, and in fact, I'd put it off three times before.

The drive into Oklahoma City was as normal as could be for morning rush hour traffic. I exited I-235 onto 6th Street and drove the few blocks to Harvey. I drove by the Murrah Building as I had done hundreds of times. The time was approximately 8:50 a.m. I was running a bit late and didn't particularly notice anything out of the ordinary when I drove by the Murrah Building. I parked in a small corner lot at 7th and Harvey and ran across the street to headquarters. I made it to the meeting on the second floor in a room located on the south side before 9 a.m.

"The building had originally been Central High School before SBC purchased it and converted it to our headquarters location. Many of the exterior walls were huge thick paned tinted glass. The exterior wooden doors were large enough to hang in a castle and extremely heavy. The room I was in didn't have any windows so we weren't privy to see anything outside.

"We had just sat down and begun our meeting when there was a loud rumbling noise and the building shook. Wide eyed we all looked at one another and quickly slid from our chairs onto the floor under the huge wooden table. *We had just made it under the table when another rumble came. The second was much louder and shook the building much harder*. After a few moments, which seemed like hours, we emerged from under the table. Ceiling tiles had dropped from the ceiling onto the table and dust was everywhere. It was a little difficult focusing with all of the dust. I immediately advised the others we should leave the building as soon as possible. We opened the door to see massive destruction in the hallway. All of the windows were blown out and glass piled up 1 to 1 ½ feet tall. I

stepped over a pile of glass going through what used to be a door onto a balcony. I tried being careful but ended up cutting my foot on the glass. The smoke that was rising and the debris that was falling from the sky was blocking the sun, making it look almost like nighttime.

"We all evacuated the building at approximately 9:15 a.m. and were told to stay outside while some officials were inspecting it for safety. We could then leave to work elsewhere or simply go home after advising our supervisors. Since I worked in Norman I planned to leave just as quickly as I could.

"While waiting I decided to walk around to see if I could see what had happened. I went to the north side of the SBC building and saw the glass was broken. The huge wooden door was still somewhat attached, but very crooked. It would take some major work to fix that one. As I rounded the corner and went on down towards where I could see a commotion, I noticed that debris was still raining from the sky.

"I made it outside and looked where the Murrah Building was and saw a sight that looked like a war zone. Strange thing that I remember everything being in black and white, except for the blood which was bright red. People were walking around in a daze clutching themselves or others. People were running for their lives. I realized that I didn't belong there. I would just be in the way and I didn't know what to do. So, I left and went back to SBC.

"While waiting for the okay to go back inside the building I saw a man walking at an extremely fast pace toward me. This would have been at approximately 9:30 a.m. His eyes were dazed and as "big as saucers." His face had puncture marks dripping blood. The collar and front of his shirt was blood soaked. I began to get concerned when he came to within 15 feet of me, because I wasn't sure if he was going to knock me down and run over me or attack me. I was beginning to build myself up for whatever was going to happen when another man ran up from behind him, grabbed him and led him off up the street. A few minutes later I saw them both leaving in a pickup truck with no windshield left.

"Once we'd been given the okay to return to the building at approximately 10 a.m. to gather what we needed, I didn't have to be asked twice. I immediately went to the room for my brief case and purse and took the time to make a few phone calls. I first called my husband, John, and told him I was okay. He hadn't heard of anything happening yet so I had to tell him there was some type of explosion but I was okay and would be home

soon. I then called my secretary and told her the same. She'd not heard of anything yet either but would contact our District Manager to let him know.

"In the next few days our building was converted to a temporary command post for the rescue personnel.

"I gathered my belongings and left to go to my car. I was abruptly stopped by an OKCPD officer who was blocking the intersection and redirecting traffic. He told me I would have to go back from where I'd come. I couldn't go any further. I told him I couldn't go back and pointed to my car. I told him I just needed to get to my car and I was leaving. We had quite a discussion. He wasn't going to let me cross the street and I wasn't going to go back. He asked me if I heard the hissing sound. He pointed to the huge gas meters on the northwest corner and shouted there was a leak and could blow anytime. That was all I needed. I proceeded and succeeded in crossing the street. When I arrived at my car it was covered in dust and grime. I quickly ran around to make sure all four tires were up. I was good-to-go so I got in, started it up and proceeded to leave downtown Oklahoma City. What would normally take just a matter of minutes seemed to take forever. I can't even recreate the route I took because streets were beginning to be barricaded by the police. I finally made it back to I-235. My adrenaline was pumping so fast I probably had the strength of King Kong. I looked down at my speedometer and was shocked to see I was driving 95 MPH. I thought I'd better slow down but realized it didn't matter. All of the police were going the other direction.

"I made it home and pulled into the garage. John rushed out and looked at my car and asked me how I'd driven it. I looked and wondered the same thing. The windshield was pitted tremendously. I don't know how I saw anything through it. The top was rippled like water white-capping on the lake. The hood was nowhere near the bright red that it was just a few hours ago. I quickly ate lunch and returned to my office in Norman. John called the insurance company and arranged for my car to be repaired the next day. Lucky he acted so quickly, because in about two weeks State Farm would refuse to pay for any further claims because all were classified as 'terrorism.'

"A few months passed and I was contacted by the Audiology Department of the University of Oklahoma Health Department. They were performing a hearing study for those involved in the bombing. I agreed to do the study. I went every quarter for a hearing evaluation. The results

determined that I have 60% hearing loss in my left ear which was the side that the blast occurred, and about 25% loss in my right ear.

“My car faired just as well. The electronics were somewhat fried and couldn’t be repaired. The speedometer didn’t work correctly, showing a much lesser speed than I was actually traveling. So, when I was going 95 according to the meter, I was actually driving over 100 mph.

“I asked the health center if I would be able to obtain the results of their study but was advised they didn’t know who would be able to get a copy. I was told I would be contacted but have never heard from them again. “

Excerpt from David Hoffman’s *The Oklahoma City Bombing and the Politics of Terror*

“The entire façade of the nine-story superstructure had been ripped away, exposing its innards — dangling chunks of concrete, tangled strands of cables and bent pieces of rebar—into the choking, blackened sky. Now it stood smoking and eerily silent, except for the muffled cries of its few remaining inhabitants and the wailing of the sirens off in the distance.

“One man, n former Marine, likened it to carnage he had witnessed in war-torn Lebanon. Another veteran, Thu Nguyen, who had his five-year-old son Christopher in the Day Care Center, said, "I've seen war…. I've seen soldiers I fought with in Vietnam cut this way, cut in half, heads cut off. That was war. These are children. This is not a war. This is a crime."

“The scene was surreal—almost too horrific to bear. There were bodies —and pieces of bodies — strewn about, along with children's toys and workers’ personal effects—tragic reminders of what had moments before been the meaningful mementos of someone's life. One passerby had been wrapped around a telephone pole, her head blown off. Workers who had been sitting at their desks were still sitting there… lifeless, morbid, like eerie figures out of a wax museum of horrors.”

Police detective Jay Einhorn remembers one scene: "There was a guy—a black guy—on the second floor, just sitting there. I knew he was dead. He's looking at me, and I'm looking at him… if you don't think that's scary. We just said, man we gotta go up there and cover that guy up.”

“Daina Bradley, who was trapped under a slab of fallen concrete, was still conscious. With no way to remove her without upsetting the huge piece of concrete, doctors were forced to amputate her leg. As Bradley lay screaming in a pool of water, surgeons, using scalpels and saws, and without anesthesia, amputated her leg below the knee.”

The federal office building, home to over 550 workers, had also housed a day care center. Nearby, a makeshift morgue had been set up in what had once been the children's playground. Refrigeration trucks lined up to haul away the dead bodies. Sheriff Clint Boehler, from nearby Canadian County, recalled, "We went flying down there at about 110 miles an hour… you never saw so many services running over each other." As hundreds of volunteers poured in from all over the country, fireman, police and medical personnel began laying out the victims for identification. Shirley Moser, a nurse, began tagging dead children. "Their faces had been blown off, " said Moser. "They found a child without a head."

Those who were lucky enough to escape the carnage were wandering about, dazed and confused. One man, his face bloodied, wandered down the street, saying he was headed home, except that he couldn't remember his name or where his home was. Another man who was entering the building had his arm blown off, but was in such a state of shock that he didn't notice it as he went about trying to help others.

People who lived or worked nearby had been blown out of their chairs. Trent Smith, 240 pounds, was tossed seven feet into the air and through the window of his hotel room. Several blocks away, a bus filled with people was nearly blown on its side. The force of the blast extended for nearly 30 blocks, blowing out windows and heavily damaging dozens of buildings, causing damage to almost 400 more.

When it was all over, more than 169 people, including 19 children, lay dead, and more than 500 were injured. The damage was estimated in the hundreds of millions.

Federal authorities were calling the bombing the single largest terrorist attack in the history of the United States. Yet it was difficult to discern whether the bombing was some ominous precursor to an as yet undeclared war, or the result of some criminal plot gone horribly awry.

As rescue workers continued the difficult task of searching for bodies, and hospital workers began attending to victims, law enforcement agents began searching for clues. What was clear as law enforcement personnel descended upon the scene, was that the blast had left a 30 foot wide, 8 foot deep crater in front of the building. Fortunately, an ATF agent who had recently attended a course on the identification of car and truck-bombs just happened to be in the federal courthouse, located south behind the Murrah Building. This agent was able to identify the cause of the blast immediately.

He telephoned his superiors in Dallas and told them that an ammonium nitrate truck-bomb had just blown up the Murrah Building.

Hoffman went on to write: “Investigators were busily searching the wreckage for clues that could lead them to the perpetrators. It didn't take long for investigators to find what they were looking for—a piece of axle and a license plate—believed to have been part of the truck used in the bombing. After FBI agents ran the VIN (vehicle identification number) and the plate through their Rapid Start computer system, they discovered the vehicle belonged to a Ryder rental agency in Florida. A check with the agency revealed that the truck, a 1993 Ford, was rented out of Elliott's Body Shop in Junction City, Kansas. Elliott's said that they had rented the 20-foot truck to a Bob Kling on April 17th, and gave the FBI artist a description of two men who had rented the truck, known as Unsub #1 and Unsub #2. McVeigh would use several alias’s over a two year period preceding the bombing: Tim Tuttle, Robert Kling, Shawn or Sean Rivers, and Daryl Bridges.

“Kling—McVeigh—had listed his address as 3616 North Van Dyke Road in Decker, Michigan. The address was the home of James Douglas Nichols and Terry Lynn Nichols. A quick check of that address with the Michigan Department of Motor Vehicles revealed a driver’s license in the name of Timothy James McVeigh.

The photos of the alleged axle from the Ryder truck showed a part number, not a VIN number. The number shown was EQ HT 5993 AB, unlike any VIN numbers in the U.S. VIN numbers in the U.S. start with the number “1” and include several numbers, and are 17 digits long. There was no way to trace this number to anything, much less a Ryder rental truck. The only way the FBI could know where the truck was rented was if they had the actual VIN number.

Hoffman continued: “FBI agents interviewing James Nichols and other relatives in Decker quickly learned that Timothy McVeigh was a friend of Nichols, who possessed large quantities of fuel oil and fertilizer. Armed with a search warrant, agents found twenty-eight 50-pound bags of fertilizer containing ammonium nitrate, a 55 gallon drum containing fuel oil, blasting caps, and safety fuse.

“Interviews with neighbors revealed that the Nichols brothers and McVeigh had experimented with explosives, using household items to produce small bombs using bottles and cardboard cartons, which they

would detonate on their property for fun. Witnesses also claimed that in December of 1993, McVeigh and one of the Nichols brothers had visited Thumb Hobbies, *Etc.* to inquire about purchasing 100% liquid nitro model airplane fuel. One of these witnesses had reported that James Nichols had repeatedly blamed the U.S. government for all the problems in the world.

"Federal agents then decided they had enough evidence to arrest James Nichols, and to put out a warrant on his brother Terry, who was living in Herrington, Kansas. On April 22, Terry Nichols, wondering why his name was being broadcast on television, walked into the local police station in Herrington.

"In the meantime, witnesses at the scene of the bombing had given FBI agents a description of possible suspects. While interviewing people in Junction City, agents spoke to the manager of the Dreamland Motel who recognized the composite sketch of the suspect the FBI called Unsub #1. The man had registered at the Dreamland from April 14 to April 18 under the name of Tim McVeigh, had driven a yellow Mercury, and provided an address on North Van Dyke Road in Decker, Michigan.

"On April 21, Carl E. Lebron, a former co-worker of McVeigh's, recognized the composite sketch of Unsub #1 on TV and called the FBI. He said that the man was named Timothy McVeigh, and that he was possessed of extreme rightwing views, was a military veteran, and was particularly agitated over the deaths of the Branch Davidians in Waco, Texas in April, 1993. The man told the FBI that McVeigh expressed extreme anger towards the Federal Government. The man gave the FBI the last known address he had for McVeigh: 1711 Stockton Hill Road, #206, Kingman, Arizona.

"Back in Perry, Oklahoma, McVeigh was still sitting in a cell at the Noble County Courthouse, waiting for his arraignment. After feeding McVeigh's name into the National Crime Information Center, the FBI discovered their suspect sitting quietly in the Noble County jail on a traffic and weapons charge. Just as McVeigh was about to be set free, District Attorney John Maddox received a call from the FBI telling him to hold on to the prisoner, that he was a prime suspect in the bombing of the Federal Building in Oklahoma City.

"So, by good luck, diligent work, and an amazing series of coincidences, federal law enforcement authorities solved the most heinous crime in the history of the United States—all within 48 hours."

Or did they?

By the second day, the FBI had removed all video cameras and video equipment, including tapes, from the surveillance cameras in the area. Like the Zapruder film that recorded the assassination of President John F. Kennedy, these tapes would show who got out of the Ryder truck (and how many), the explosions, and exactly the sequence of events showing the pattern of destruction of the building. Was there just one explosion? Or two? Or more?

The video tapes would tell.

But they never did. Not one tape was released to the media or the public. Why take the cameras? Why fill up even the holes in the walls where the cameras had been mounted and paint over them? And why did the agents who removed the cameras also pull out the wire in the walls? Who was trying to make it look like as if the cameras were never there?

(As of this writing, the video tapes have never been released. And after lawsuits demanding them, the first excuse is that they were evidence in an ongoing investigation. So, we asked, if the investigation was closed with the conviction of McVeigh and Nichols, and the execution of McVeigh, then how could it be "ongoing"?)

Eventually, two years later, the FBI said they could not find the tapes. After all, at this late date who cares? Then "we don't have any tapes."

I could see it forming at this stage (two years later)… The Black Hole.

Chapter 2

Day One—It Becomes Personal

The smoke had not even cleared from my altercation with the Chief over my trip to Washington D.C. and my testifying on behalf of the Second Amendment before Congress when it happened.

It was the morning of April 19th, 1995, and I had stopped at a barber shop on my way to work. I was a patrol pilot and Chief of Maintenance for the Tulsa Police Department's Helicopter Unit and was in my flight suit. As I sat in the barber chair the television interrupted the morning programming with a news flash.

There had been a huge natural gas explosion in Oklahoma City. The images on the TV screen showed downtown Oklahoma City with a huge black smoke cloud billowing up from somewhere downtown in a view from a camera that was probably in a tower or high building. Ambulances were rushing to the scene as were the Police and Fire Departments, and an Oklahoma City MD 500 helicopter flew overhead in a wide circle. The sight of the helicopter captured my attention as we flew the same type aircraft and I knew some of the OKCPD pilots and mechanics.

It was a bit after 9 a.m. Within about 30 minutes the story changed from one of a natural gas explosion to a car bomb, then by 10 p.m. it was thought to be a bomb in a pickup truck, then by noon it was determined (probably with the aid of video cameras on nearby buildings and witnesses) to be a Ryder moving truck that had to have been packed with explosives.

By the time I got to work everyone was watching live TV of the scene and descriptions of the event were unfolding. Then, just after 10 a.m. a panic ensued wherein everyone was told get get back, away from the building and the area where cars in the street and parking lots still burned and smoke still rose from the half-collapsed building. They were told that there were other bombs still inside!

Although many victims were still trapped inside the rubble on the various floors, the FBI and ATF would not let any rescue workers back to the building after it was declared that additional explosive devices were not found (though no actual search had taken place yet). However, several

“agents” dressed in black, along with what appeared to be a military ambulance (some reports say two such trucks), were seen removing file drawers and boxes of records and putting them into the vehicles. Other witnesses said later they saw what appeared to be missiles being taken out of the building on stretchers.

When asked why rescuers could not go back to the building, an FBI “spokesman” said “It’s unfortunate, but no one is allowed back until the files are secured.”

The problem with that statement is that it was unlikely there were records in that building that were sensitive enough to compromise national security, or any other reason at that point. With the exception of the small ATF office located on one of the floors, the main areas had been offices of HUD, Social Security, Secret Service, a military recruiting office, and a day care center. What “files” were so important to save that it risked the lives of those who still survived, trapped in the building?

For the next two days my sergeant, Ron Moulton, and I speculated on the news. What had happened, how it had happened, why had it happened, and most important who did it?

The more information that came out, the more I began to suspect that this was more than just some cranks that had issues with one of the offices or personnel inside the building. Instead it began to develop in my mind as a possible terrorist attack.

Besides being a police officer and police helicopter pilot, I was also in the military. After my active duty from 1964 to 1968, including 11 months in Vietnam as a U.S. Marine infantryman, I continued my military involvement by joining the Army National Guard in Tulsa, an infantry battalion, and served in the Scout Platoon as a sergeant, then later staff sergeant. Then in 1975 I applied for Officer Candidate School and a year later graduated as a second lieutenant. I served as a rifle platoon leader, rifle company executive officer, detachment commander, TAC officer at OCS, and as a company commander (captain). By 1981 I had transferred to the Army Reserve where I served as a basic training company commander and then battalion staff officer as a major (S-2, S-3 Air, and S-4—Intelligence, air operations, and logistics and supply).

Then in 1986 I moved to a very unique position in the IRR as a GLO, a Ground Liaison Officer for an Air National Guard A-7 unit, working in the Intel Section. I served as an Intel and Liaison officer until I retired in 1999

as a lieutenant colonel. As a GLO my responsibilities including advising and assisting in base security, counter-terrorism, Intel analysis, battlefield and tactical intelligence. I also had the task of serving as flight crew briefing and debriefing officer for missions our pilots flew in support of ground troops, then reporting back to the ground commanders we supported with close air support and ground attack missions on the results of the missions.

In my counter-terrorism assignment I was trained and spent large amounts of time studying the various global terrorist organizations, their methods, abilities, strengths, weapons, supporters, chains of command, ideology, and history.

One of the things I learned is that there are only six types of terrorist targets: An airliner or other aircraft, a ship at sea, mass ground transportation, a public building, a private building and a large gathering of people (the "Black Sunday" scenario).

The *Achille Lauro* Italian cruise ship in the Mediterranean is one, the 1968 Munich Olympics was another, highjacked airliners and trains were more, and the Oklahoma City bombing fit the "public building" category. The 1993 World Trade Center Bombing was a private building.

Could this act of terror be one that was caused by a known terrorist organization?

As the day progressed, more information began to emerge. Hundreds of people were dead, hundreds more critically injured, half of the Murrah Federal Building was collapsed, people were still trapped inside, buildings in the surrounding areas were heavily damaged, and several witnesses of various things before and during the event came forward.

The news media were reporting constantly, and TV video showed just how bad the damage was, many victims that were bloody and needed help, and various organizations with the jacket identification of various agencies arriving to do whatever could be done.

But one thing stuck out to me. The damage that was being shown on TV did not add up to what was now described as an ammonium nitrate-fuel oil bomb even if it filled the entire back of a standard Ryder truck. There were too many cut columns with cut rebar visible, and according to witnesses later much of the building was blown outward, not inward. Also the building had originally been built to be bomb proof from outside explosives.

I later found out from OCPD officers that the biggest damage notable as a possible center of explosion was not the small crater where the Ryder truck was parked, but a much larger hole and collapse in the rear of the building in what would later be referred to as "The Cut." That could only mean explosive charges inside the building.

I felt at the time that by the time the FBI, ATF, OCPD Bomb Squad, and Oklahoma County Sheriff's Bomb Squad completed their investigations, and the video tapes from the surrounding buildings were reviewed, it would show exactly what had happened, which would lead to several things: who had the expertise to do it, who had the material, who had access, and maybe who had motive.

I was wrong. Within a few days instead of the above, the story was locked down to the single truck with one—possible two—occupants who fled the scene after parking in front of the building.

This really bothered me. I happened to know a bit about explosives and their effects. I had served on the Tulsa Police Department's first bomb squad, and I had been trained in the use of Composition C-4 plastic explosive, Comp B, and TNT when I was in the Marines. Later when I took the Special Forces Explosives and Demolitions course, then again at Fort Benning, Georgia when I went through "Engineer Week" during the Infantry Officer's Basic Course. There I learned even more about various explosives, shaped charges, cutting charges, and something called "brisance effect" which is the shattering effect of explosives on rock, concrete and other hard materials that shatter when blown up. I finally underwent further training at the Dade County, Florida, Sheriff's Department bomb school under Captain Tom Brodie who was an expert in all kinds of home-made and manufactured devices having dealt what many that were built by Mafia and Cuban groups over the years.

The damage in the video images just didn't make sense to me in relation to the explanations emanating from the press releases and talking heads.

But, I didn't have a dog in this fight. Yet.

When I reached the Helicopter Unit office at Tulsa North Airport, the phone was already ringing. We seldom received a call out for police work with a helicopter that early in the morning unless we had cars in a pursuit, or an armed robber on foot.

When I answered the phone the dispatcher asked if we could transport the department's bomb robot to Oklahoma City in one of our aircraft. Since

our MD-500s were designed for speed and maneuverability and not for carrying much in the way of cargo, I had to advise the dispatcher to call over to Tulsa International Airport to the Army National Guard helicopter company based there. Their big Sikorsky UH-64 Blackhawks were big enough to haul the robot and several bomb techs if needed. I later heard that OKC PD let our guys know that they wouldn't be needed, nor the robot as the dust had pretty well settled on the event by that time.

Shortly after the bombing, Oklahoma Highway Patrol trooper Charlie Hanger had been assigned to help in Oklahoma City, but while enroute was told to disregard and stay in his area. A short time later he spotted a yellow Mercury speeding north on I-35. He slowed down to let the car pass, then, noting it was also missing its license tag, pulled the vehicle over.

Instead of walking up to the car, Trooper Hanger called for the driver, the lone occupant of the car, to step out. He then ordered the driver to walk toward him and stop between the vehicles. He asked for the man's driver's license, and when the driver reached for it Hanger could see the impression of a weapon under his jacket. The driver stated that he had a pistol and it was loaded.

"So is mine," said Hanger. He handcuffed, and then searched the subject. By then the trooper knew his name: Timothy McVeigh. Hanger recovered a loaded .45 caliber Glock semiauto pistol, an extra magazine, and a knife. He then searched the car and found a copy of "The Turner Diaries," a small pamphlet-size book of fiction about a world in chaos where black gangs roamed the country attacking Whites, and Whites having to defend themselves. The fictional diary describes a racist's vision of a nightmare world, in which "The System"—African-American enforcers led by Jewish politicians—attempt to confiscate all guns in the United States. A secretive organization known as "The Order" rises up to take back the country for White Supremacists, eventually winning an apocalyptic insurgency and nuclear war;

The Turner Diaries was created in the 1970s by William Luther Pierce, leader of a neo-Nazi group called the National Alliance. *The Turner Diaries* helped inspire dozens of armed robberies and more than 200 murders in the decades since its publication.

When Hanger searched his own unit later, he found a business card for a military surplus store in Wisconsin. Written on the back of the card by McVeigh were the words, "Will need more TNT—$ a stick."

The tag that never was. It disappeared from the registry shortly after I began enquiries concerning it. I ran it the first week of May 1995, and it didn't expire until the following November.

Two weeks later, a license tag was found in the bar ditch a mile before the point where McVeigh was stopped, possibly thrown out a window. The tag, Arkansas PTA 811, showed an expiration date of November, 1995. When I ran it, it came back stolen in Fort Smith, Arkansas. Since it was possible that this tag was on McVeigh's car, but either had fallen off, or was discarded by McVeigh, I wanted to trace it to see if there was any connection. One witness had stated that the tag on the yellow Mercury that fled the scene was held on by only one bolt.

I ran the tag number through our dispatcher and received a "hit" on a stolen tag. I then called the owner and the man that answered told me the tag was taken from his daughter's car in their driveway a week before the bombing. I called back a week later to try and get more information and was told by the same man that he didn't know what I was talking about and hung up on me. I then ran the tag again to ascertain that I had copied all the information down correctly—and I received no hit. That number had disappeared off of the registry and the computer system. Yet, Jayna Davis, a reporter for Oklahoma City's KFOR-TV Channel 4, told me they had the tag at KFOR. She then told me that the FBI wanted to come by and pick it up. I told her to photograph it and make them sign for it. But as with so much other evidence, it disappeared in the Black Hole of the FBI.

Hanger transported McVeigh to the Noble county jail and when he was booked in for Carrying a Concealed Weapon, then a crime in Oklahoma, he

gave an address in Michigan that was the address of the brother of his accomplice, Terry Nichols. McVeigh could have easily been bonded out the next day, but as luck would have it the judge he was to appear before was out on a family issue. That meant McVeigh would have to wait out the weekend in jail, but, by then a sketch had been released of John Doe #1, and it bore a striking resemblance to McVeigh. And McVeigh was stopped heading North away from Oklahoma City. He had lost or removed the license tag from his car, and he was armed. It all made enough sense for Hanger to notify the FBI. It was not long before McVeigh was taken into federal custody by FBI and ATF agents and escorted out of the jail. In the famous video clip of McVeigh being led out by several federal officers, one, Lowell Sprague, who can be seen to the right of McVeigh (McVeigh's left), wearing a mustache, was one of our eight Fugitive Warrants Squad officers in Tulsa when I served on the squad. He had left to join the ATF.

Within days McVeigh was transferred from the Oklahoma County Jail to the U.S. Federal Penitentiary in El Reno, Oklahoma, just west of Oklahoma City.

Meanwhile in Oklahoma City, witnesses had described several things that they had seen that might prove advantageous to investigators. Besides the two John Doe sketches (and more from other witnesses), an "attempt to locate" went out on police radios to look for a white car occupied by what was described as dark skinned, or Middle Eastern males that left the area and were thought to have a connection to the bombing. It later was quickly cancelled for reasons unknown to me or to anyone else.

Within an hour of the bombing several "Arabs" showed up at Will Rogers World Airport in Oklahoma City, and from security camera videos, appeared to be hovering around one Middle Eastern-appearing male in his late twenties who appeared very nervous. It was obvious that his group was guarding this person until he could board a flight.

Just after the bombing, some witnesses had described two Middle Eastern males, wearing blue jogging suits and standing near the front door of the Murrah Building, and after a UPS truck left, they held the parking place next to the curb for the yellow Ryder Truck. When it drove up, the two ran east and jumped into a brown GMC pickup truck with a plastic bug shield on the front over the hood. They left at a high rate of speed.

Other witnesses recalled seeing two males exit the Ryder truck, but only one was seen running across the street. Another witness saw the Yellow

Mercury drive through the alley by the *Journal Record* newspaper building, located across the street North of the Murrah Building. This witness stated that the car almost ran him down as he stood outside the building taking a smoke break. He noted a dark skinned individual and a man resembling McVeigh. He said that the dark skinned individual had a look of hate on his face and scowled at him when they sped by. A few minutes later an explosion across the street collapsed the front of the Murrah Building.

At 2:29 p.m. an All Stations Oklahoma teletype was transmitted regarding suspects in the OKC bombing:

"ATTEMPT TO LOCATE POSSIBLE SUSPECTS AND VEHICLE INVOLVED IN BOMBING OKLAHOMA CITY 04/19/95 0900 HRS.

********** USE EXTREME CAUTION **********

STOP AND CHECK ALL VEHICLES MATCHING THE FOLLOWING DESCRIPTION:

BLUE SMALL TO MEDIUM SIZE GM PRODUCT POSSIBLE CHEVROLET CAVALIER OR BLAZER. VEHICLE MAY BE A RENTAL CAR FROM NATIONAL CAR RENTAL SYSTEMS DFW TEXAS. POSSIBLE TAG OF PTF54F TEXAS.

SUSPECT INFORMATION:

OCCUPIED BY **MIDDLE EASTERN MALE SUBJECT OR SUBJECTS**

NEED TO I.D. ALL SUBJECTS AND USE OWN DISCRETION IN DETAINING SUBJECTS.

AUTH: CHIEF'S OFFICE OKLAHOMA HIGHWAY PATROL OKLAHOMA CITY

DPS COMMUNICATIONS CENTER—OKLAHOMA CITY TIME: 14:21

(Emphasis mine re: Middle Eastern males)

Within an hour of that transmission Airport Police at Will Rogers World Airport in OKC reported (and video taped) a group of "Middle Eastern males" near a departure gate. One seemed extremely nervous and the rest were hovering around him in a hostile and protective manner. But with no more information to go on the one traveler was allowed to continue his journey. American Airlines personnel suspected that these individuals might be involved in the bombing and reported it to their security office in Dallas, who in turn notified the Chicago Airport Police at Chicago O'Hare Airport.

When the subject arrived, the Airport Police detained him for several hours but did not detain his luggage. He was identified as Abraham Ahmad, and he told them he was on his way to Jordan to work on his parents house who were both too sick to do it themselves.

When Ahmad was released he caught a flight to London Heathrow where he was to board a connecting flight to Athens. But the British police stopped him there and turned him around, sending him back to the U.S. and notifying U.S. authorities that he was a suspected terrorist. His luggage arrived in Athens where it was searched by Greek police and found to contain wire, electrical tape, and other "bomb making materials."

Ahmad was released when he arrived in the U.S. and made his way back to Oklahoma City. He evidently felt confident that he was in the clear, so now he had no need to go to his "sick parents."

Many witnesses described 2 to 3 explosions, with the first one creating a sizable rumble, followed by the huge one. Pat Baker, who worked at the Southwestern Bell building located northeast of the Murrah Building, said there were two or more explosions, and the last one so loud it effected her hearing. She suffers hearing loss to this day.

Seismographs that monitor earthquakes in the area showed three distinct "events" that shook the needles.

But we were to find in the ensuing weeks and months how evidence and witness statements would be ignored, denied, and manipulated, and how a cloud of political manipulation from the highest levels would change, then control, the investigation into an "official truth."

But not to me. I had been a police officer too long, and a pit bull when it comes to an investigation. And I didn't realize on Day Two, Thursday, April 20th, 1995, that the next day I would be one of the investigators—officially assigned.

CHAPTER 3

The Assignment—Why Me?

I had just returned from a routine patrol flight and was in the process of putting the helicopter back in the hanger until the night crew showed up when my pager went off.

I thought "Oh no. Not now!" It was Friday afternoon, April 21st, and I had just put in an hour and a half in the left seat boring holes in the sky. My partner, Sgt. Ron Moulton, had just left, and all I had to do was close up the hanger, fill out our log and fuel sheet, lock up the office and head home. I had day shift most of the time since I also was responsible for maintenance of our two helicopters, and my seniority didn't hurt (I was the senior officer in the squad), so I normally had weekends off unless I had to fill in for a night shift pilot who was sick or on vacation.

During my previous 25 years in the department I had served as a patrol officer, TAC Squad (SWAT) officer, Bomb Tech, Police Community Relations media officer, Court Liaison Officer, Fugitive Warrants Squad officer, and finally a pilot in the Helicopter Unit, later to be renamed the Air Support Unit.

That afternoon had me winding up one more day behind the badge when a phone call would change my life forever.

I walked down to the office and settled behind my desk. I dialed the number on the pager and it was answered by Senior FBI agent Pete Rickel. He and I and the SAC, Marty Weber, knew each other from previous cases, and I had given Marty a copy of my book *Kill Zone: A Sniper Looks at Dealey Plaza.*

The conversation went something like "Craig, this is in relation to the Oklahoma City Bombing. We have this McVeigh guy in jail, but he's not saying much, just stuff about him now being a POW, and he won't talk until he gets a lawyer. We don't know much about him at all, so we were wondering if you could give us some help?"

"Well, Pete, what kind of help could I provide?"

"You have contacts around the State in circles of folks that won't talk to us but might talk to you. If you could put some feelers out and see if anyone

knows McVeigh, or of him, or where he might have been here, we'd appreciate it."

Having just returned from Washington D.C. after testifying before Congress against the far left "Omnibus Crime Control Act of 1995", including certain provisions that included the so-called "Assault Weapons Ban" and "Large Capacity Magazine Ban", which infuriated my Chief of police, Ron Palmer, I told Pete that the only way I could get involved was if they cleared it through the chief, and I was *assigned* to the case.

I hung up the phone and waited. I wasn't sure the FBI would be able to get the Chief on the phone that late in the day, but within 20 minutes my phone rang and it was headquarters. The chief's Amin Sergeant was on the line. A person who was not one of my favorite people since he was one of the main instigators of the attacks on me for my trip to Washington.

"Roberts, the FBI requests you to help them. The chief has authorized it, BUT whatever help you provide, it has to be when you are not doing department work. Got it?"

"Yeah, no help when I am doing department work."

In my mind, I knew that if I got involved in this case, I would be more involved than simply trying to discover any of McVeigh's travels or associates in Oklahoma. I'm what some of my cohorts describe as a "pit bull" that would not let a case go unless it was solved or I ran out of leads. Though of all my department assignments to various jobs and divisions over the previous 26 years, I had never been assigned to Traffic Division or the Detective Division. However, when I was with the TAC Squad many of our assignments were undercover or plain clothes, including stake outs, high crime area penetrations and our own investigations. And when I was in the Fugitive Warrants Squad for two years, we did a lot of plain clothes operations and investigated our own cases, including old warrant "cold cases." I was also currently involved in investigative journalism and had just finished authoring *Kill Zone* and co-authoring *JFK: The Dead Witnesses*.

And to me, not working on the case when I was "doing department work" meant when I was flying, working on the helicopters, or doing the admin paperwork. I took that to mean I could work on this case whenever I had dead ground time. That would often give me 2-3 hours a day, and if I was following up on leads, more hours at home in the evenings and weekends.

So, the "assignment" was to find out what I could about McVeigh. But how was I going to do that? Fortunately the Internet, though in its infancy, did provide some advantages. Because I was finally divorced from typewriters and had graduated to the very early word processor software (Wordperfect 5.1 in DOS!), and had an internet account via a dial-up modem—all space-age stuff then. The Internet was a huge advantage in police work and I found it useful for not only email capability but doing research. I had my own PC in the office (that I bought out of my own pocket because headquarters didn't think the Helicopter Unit *needed* a computer), so I was able to access certain parts of the Internet and Bulletin Board Services (private computers known as "BBS's") connected to the Internet full-time that allowed individuals and groups to post messages and hold ongoing conversations.

Also, fortunately, I had taken two years of typing in high school over thirty years before on the old manual typewriters. Then years later, on the department, I had access to IBM Selectric electric typewriters, and finally to word processors. So being able to communicate with a keyboard without "hunt-and-peck" constraints was a huge plus.

I began the following Monday by sending out messages and emails to various areas of the Internet, but I knew that I was not very effective at that point. I explained who I was, and that I was not a Fed, but a local cop here in Oklahoma, and that I was asked to help with the OKC bombing investigation, I wrote that if anyone had any information to share I would like to be contacted, especially if it had to do with McVeigh, and by then, Terry Nichols.

By Tuesday I had a few responses from people who wanted to help, but didn't know how or what to do. But one response was from someone whose email handle was "Spiker." I wondered if he was a former member of a Special Forces Vietnam "Spike Team". When I queried that he gave me a vague response and said "that's not important." He went on to say that he had a "pretty good" knowledge of the Internet and knew how to research various data bases. He said to keep in touch and that he would also be "checking around" on anything he could find out about the bombing. He never gave me his real name, or where he was located, or his background. But he proved to be a valuable asset over the next two years until one day his emails stopped and he never responded to my messages to after that.

In those days we had CompuServe and Genie. I had both and developed contacts on both networks. It was during the following two weeks that I was contacted by various members of local "militias" from various parts of the country, concerned "patriots" and assorted conspiracy theorists. Some had even read some of my books.

Some advised me to buy and listen to shortwave radio and gave me some frequencies of "Patriot" talk shows. Others wanted to know my mailing address and fax number. I responded with my mail suite address I used for my publishing business, knowing better than to give out my home address. I used my personal fax machine at home instead of the department-issued fax at work since that was the line my computer modem was connected to. I also gave my personal office number for the line that rang on my desk. I had voice mail on that line if I was out of the office or off work when a call came in, and I could call and check voice mail from home if needed,

In the second week after which I had put out feelers the following call came in:

"Air Support, Roberts," I answered.

"Are you the one looking into the bombing case in Oklahoma City?" It was a male voice.

"Yes," I answered. "What can I help you with?"

"It's what I can help *you* with that counts. I won't tell you who I am, but I'll tell you that I'm a federal agent, and I don't work for the FBI or ATF. I'm in Little Rock and my office has been involved in an investigation of the Clintons here before the election and before they went to Washington. We knew that if we were to save the records for future use we'd have to move them, basically put them somewhere safe. It was decided to move them to the Federal building in Oklahoma City for storage. I think that's why that particular building was destroyed…to get rid of the records."

"That is extremely interesting information. Can you tell me what was in those records, what the status of the investigation was?"

"All I can tell you is that there was enough in them to put a lot of people in jail. I can't say more than that." He hung up.

My phones were not recorded, and we did not have Caller ID then. I hoped that if this guy was legit, he'd call again.

I mulled over the conversation. He said he was not FBI or ATF. That basically left DEA and IRS since he said he was a Federal agent and the

investigation was obviously criminal. But if some dastardly villain wanted to destroy or simply remove those records, then why didn't they just send some "official government people" to the building and take them?

The only answer could be that anyone who wanted to find them didn't know where to look, and didn't want to alert anyone who might be involved in hiding them in the first place. If there was a basement in the Murrah Building, could they be there, hidden in stacks of boxes of old records? Would a retrieval team have to comb though boxes and boxes to find them? And wherever they might be stored, did it look like the secret warehouse in the closing scenes of *Raiders of the Lost Ark*?

My mind raced. I felt the call was legitimate. It might be of help, but it was only a clue, and possibly a motive. And the most important part: Why Oklahoma City? Why the Murrah Building?

By then, it had been put discussed in the media, the Department of Justice (Janet Reno) and the White House, that those involved (McVeigh, Nichols, and possibly an Arizona resident, a former Army buddy of McVeigh named Michael Fortier) hit the Murrah Building in retaliation for the FBI assault on Waco that resulted in the death of 74 men, women and children. The media was also launching a massive attack on "the militias," Right Wing talk radio shows, the NRA, and any conservative organization as being anti-government.

To me this was strange because when I was in Washington just two weeks before the bombing all of the politicians and government people I talked to did not have a clue that outside the beltway such organizations as "militias" existed. Now, it was the fault of the militias!

I had interviewed several members of various "militia units," mostly local folks who were not only angry with the direction the government was going under the Clintons and the Democrat-controlled Congress, but were especially concerned about their Right to bear arms to protect themselves and their communities at the local level. These were not people who would blow up a federal installation, they would instead be happy to guard it and protect it against any terrorist attempt. That said, I had the feeling that if it was the United Nations building in New York, that might be a different scenario. The militias hated the UN, globalism, opening our borders, and politicians who subverted the Constitution and their oaths of office. Many were ex-military and were drawn together to organized local defense forces in case "foreign troops" were brought into the U.S. for "peacekeeping."

It would be much later that I discovered that most of these organizations had been infiltrated by government CI's (Confidential Informants), and that some informants were actually working for more than one agency.

Whenever I got any leads that sounded plausible, I would type up a memo and hand carry it to the FBI office in Tulsa and turn it over to Pete Rickel. He was my contact point. I knew from past experience that dealing with federal agencies—especially the FBI—we seldom got any information back unless they were desperate for something local police had. We considered the FBI a "Black Hole". You put stuff in, and it disappeared. I also knew that the FBI was known by local police for taking credit for what local police did if they could. One example is a bank robbery that I and other officers responded to in which we made two apprehensions. Reports were sent to the FBI immediately, but when the newspaper article on the catch came out the next day it was "FBI Apprehends Two Downtown Bank Robbers." At the very bottom of the article it mentioned "with the help of local police."

They say that you need to toot your own horn because you know the tune better than anyone else. I've often wondered if that was taught at the FBI Academy.

I was given a mission, and being a Marine and a military man, the mission comes first. So, the hunt was on!

CHAPTER 4

Things Don’t Add Up

It was only a few minutes after the phone call from the “agent” in Little Rock that I remembered something that I saw occur on Day One, something that just did not make any sense to me. About an hour after the explosions, all of a sudden, right in the middle of rescue efforts for those trapped inside the building, people began yelling that there was another bomb in the building. Everyone had to get back, move away from the building as far as they could.

Bomb technicians began to search the building and shortly it was announced “they have found another device and are deactivating it now.” Over the next two days the report changed from barrels of Fulminate of Mercury to a dummy TOW missile that had been used as a recruiting aid in the U.S. Marine recruiting office located in the building. Even though other “devices” were found in the building and were disarmed, the FBI never officially admitted they existed. Doing so would show that others besides McVeigh and John Doe #2 were involved. That would not fit the “official version” of the event.

Excerpt from “*The Winds*” internet article on Oklahoma City:

“During extensive live coverage, several television news reporters gave an exhaustive running chronology of the disaster. One reporter said, "There were more bombs set to go off, according to Bureau of Alcohol Tobacco and Firearms (ATF)". The Justice Department is reporting that a second explosive device has been found in the A.P. Murrah Building in downtown Oklahoma City." Another stated, "What we were told at the scene a few minutes ago was that in fact two different explosive devices were found in addition to the one that went off, a total of three bombs. You see the utter devastation that the one explosion caused, here's what we're starting to learn about the succession, or what someone obviously hoped would be a succession of explosions.

"The first bomb that was in the federal building did go off. It did the damage that you see right here. The second explosive was found and

diffused, the third explosive was found and they are working on it right now as we speak. Both the second and third explosives are larger than the first.

"Through the good work of munitions experts and explosive sniffing dogs, further tragedy has almost certainly been averted here."

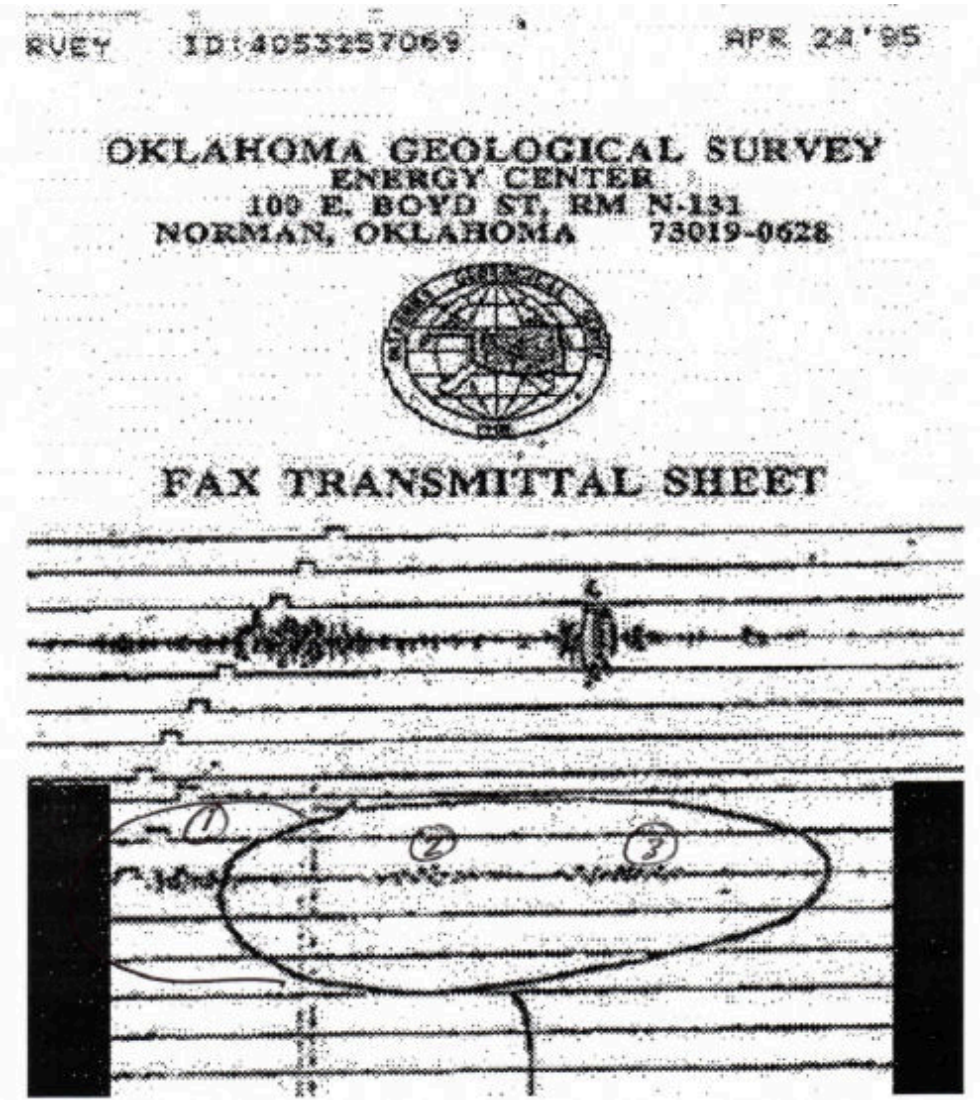
“Oklahoma Governor Frank Keating, in a live telecast stated, "One device has been deactivated, apparently there is another device. Obviously, whatever did the damage to the Murrah Building was a tremendous...a very sophisticated explosive device." Another reporter said, "They are saying that this is the work of a sophisticated group. This is a very sophisticated device and it had to have been done by an explosives expert." Other reports revealed "the one and one-half-hour delay in the rescue work was due to the second and third bombs being discovered." Firemen wept after having to abandon individuals whom they were endeavoring to pull from the rubble when the area had to be evacuated due to the discovery of additional explosive devices. One rescue worker said the woman he had been trying to extricate from the collapsed building had expired before he was able to return.

“Dr. Randall Heather, a terrorism expert, says, ‘We should find out a lot when the bombs are taken apart. I think it was a great stroke of luck that we actually have diffused bombs. It is through the bomb material that we will be able to track down those who committed this atrocity.’”

These reports were made during the first few hours after the blast. Given a little time the story was carefully altered. Instead of a sophisticated explosive devise, it was a crude fertilizer bomb. Instead of a sophisticated group with experts in explosives, it was a single individual with nondescript skills, acting independently.”

More than one blast

On top of this, there were many reports from individuals in the area and victims who reported more than one blast. And even more interesting is the fact that the seismograph service station for the Oklahoma Geological Survey located in Norman, Oklahoma, south of Oklahoma City recorded THREE “events” Seismometer graph shows three distinct events starting at 9:02 a.m.


RVEY ID:4053257069 APR 24'95

OKLAHOMA GEOLOGICAL SURVEY
ENERGY CENTER
100 E. BOYD ST, RM N-131
NORMAN, OKLAHOMA 73019-0628

FAX TRANSMITTAL SHEET

Their report states "…recorded a Lg surface-wave "train" at 9:02 and 13 seconds shortly after the explosion at the Murrah Federal Building in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. The seismometer is located approximately 4 miles north of Norman and 16 miles from downtown Oklahoma City. A second Lg surface-wave was recorded at 9:02 ad 23 seconds a.m. The location and source of the second surface-wave recording is unknown. Detailed investigations at the building site may offer an explanation as to the cause of the second event."

One witness/victim interviewed stated that "I was upstairs in the ladies room when I felt a rumble and wondered if it was an earthquake, then there was a bigger, sharper blast and that's the one that blew the windows out."

Many other witnesses said that they thought there were two or three different shocks or events as well as the main explosion. One described a

“chain of rumbling ‘bangs’ like smaller explosions, one after another.” That could describe explosives on the columns inside the building detonated by “det" cord, which is how derelict buildings are brought down by professional demolition experts!

At the time of the blasts, a meeting was being held a block away at the Water Resources Board. A transcript from the meeting tape contained this excerpt:

“There are four elements that I have to receive information regarding…

BLAST

“Everybody, let’s get out of there now!

BLAST

“Watch the electricity lines…out the back door…all the way to the right! Hurry!”

The audio tape of the minutes of the meeting clearly shows two blasts, not one.

Rushing to the Murrah Building were several Oklahoma City police officers and other first responders. OCPD Sgt Don Browning described damage inside the building that had nothing to do with the small crater out front in the street. He told me that “the major damage I saw was in what we later called ‘the pit’, which was a huge collapse of floors in the back of the building behind the ‘cut’, and it went down at least two floors into the sub-basement.”

OCPD Sgt Terrance “Terry” Yeakey, a large Black officer who had just been nominated for “Officer of the Year” later told others that he had seen what appeared to be charges on some of the columns that did not go off. Yeakey later followed up this sighting with an investigation wherein he obtained what were described as computer generated graphs of radioactivity in the area of the Murrah Building, showing a day-by-day depiction of radiation levels, rising two days before 19 April, and peaking on 19 April, then lasting in a daily decreasing amount for several days afterwards. He had several copies of the computer disk he had obtained made and distributed them to “safe places.” It has been speculated that these disks or files were what his killers were looking for when he was murdered (“suicided”) a few weeks after the bombing. (More on that later)

Right in the middle of efforts of police officers, firefighters, doctors, nurses and EMT personnel trying to rescue trapped victims, everyone was called back and told to clear the building because “more bombs have been found!”

But as soon as the area around the building was cleared beyond a perimeter, witnesses describe a "military box type ambulance" pulling in and backing up to the building (some witnesses describe two trucks). Then "federal agents" dressed in black raid jackets with no lettering on the back began entering the rubble and bringing out file boxes. If there were other devices in the building, why would those men be there before the building was declared safe? What was so important in those file boxes that they had to be retrieved right then?

When asked by the media what was happening when it was pointed out that rescue workers had been restrained while files were being brought out, the FBI spokesman, Gene Pogue, stated that it was "unfortunate," but otherwise refused to comment.

Then, hours later, after the rescue efforts resumed, they were again ordered to stop searching for survivors again while federal officials removed more boxes of documents. According to the *New York Daily News* of May 1, 1995, "You'd think they would have let their evidence and files sit at least until the last survivor was pulled out," one angry rescue worker told the News. "They had guys carrying out boxes while the rescue workers were forced to sit on their hands," said the worker, a member of the canine rescue squad who requested anonymity.

"The rescue worker and an Oklahoma City firefighter, who also asked that this name be withheld, offered similar accounts in separate interviews.

"The two said about 10-12 hours after the 9 a.m. blast, the federal officials began limiting the number of rescue workers allowed in the building to about a dozen, confining them largely to the lower right side of the battered structure."

Meanwhile, groups of 40-50 federal agents (all in unmarked raid jackets) spent much of the night searching for and carrying out dozens of boxes from the seventh and ninth floors. These floors are where the offices of the DEA and ATF were located. The first files that were retrieved earlier that day were in the lower areas or basement.

According to reports "the content of the files are unknown, but federal sources said they were looking into the possibility that alleged bomber Timothy McVeigh and his accomplices had targeted the nine-story building in an effort to destroy DEA or ATF investigation files."

As soon as I heard this I knew that this was a huge lie. McVeigh would not know about any files in either office that would be of interest to him. And why would he care about destroying them in the first place?

Weeks later rumors began to circulate that the building contained the files on the Waco raid, or the government "secret" files on the Gulf War disease, or similar files on Agent Orange, the defoliant sprayed in Vietnam that caused so many ailments and deaths of Vietnam veterans.

None of this was true. The nighttime removal of files of active cases from the DEA and ATF might be plausible, but telling rescue workers to stop looking for surviving victims while they did their search for paper was not. Unless that "paper" happened to be what the "federal agent" described to me on the phone! IF they were the files on the investigations of the Ft. Smith DEA or IRS into the Mena drug smuggling, the Arkansas "Mafia," the "Dixie Mafia," and the Clinton connections to this and Iran/Contra, plus the money laundering of the drug money through the Rose Law Firm and the Bank of North Little Rock as described in Terry Reed's book *Compromised: Clinton, Bush and the CIA,* it would make sense that such files would be of paramount importance to the Clintons and their accomplices in Arkansas and Washington.

Oklahoma City Fire Chief Gary Marrs said "Since day one, the federal agents have been in there with us and have had free run of the building." He didn't explain why the search "seemed scaled back."

Were the Mena files there? Is that why it was so important to let people die while agents retrieved such files? This could not have happened if they were just standard investigatory files on gun crimes or drug investigations… unless the drugs were the ones that went through Mena!

From *Final Report: On the Bombing of the Alfred P. Murrah Federal Building April 19, 1995*—sequence of Day One events pages 164-169

More things that happened on Day One did not match events later reported by the media. By Day Three the media was reporting that McVeigh, alone, drove the Ryder truck to the Murrah Building, parked in front, escaped in the yellow Mercury, and then was apprehended by OHP trooper Charlie Hanger north of Oklahoma City as he sped away toward Kansas.

They left out a lot.

Only by reconstructing events according to eye witnesses do we find an entirely different scenario. By piecing together events as they unfolded chronologically with the bits and pieces witnessed by those who the FBI either refused to talk to, or ignored, or took their reports and filed them in the Black Hole, we can see what happened that morning.

One of the first things that surfaced was a sighting of McVeigh and one other male in the Ryder truck when it pulled into the parking lot at Johnny's

Tire Store at 401 NW 10th at 8:40 a.m.. Mike Moroz, an employee, walked out to the parking lot to see if they needed help. Inside he saw McVeigh behind the driver's wheel and a dark skinned male passenger who wore a white baseball cap with blue or purple "flames". McVeigh asked for directions to the Murrah Building, which is very suspect since he had personally cased the building several days before.

The next sighting in the same time frame was across the street from the Regency Tower apartment building, a block west of the Murrah Building. McVeigh was seen inside by Danny Wilkerson who sold McVeigh a pack of cigarettes and two sodas (McVeigh didn't smoke). This was at 8:45 a.m., only five minutes after leaving the tire store. Meanwhile a second Ryder truck occupied by two male subjects was seen driving around the downtown area, and in Bricktown, a warehouse district southeast of downtown turned into a tourist area of restaurants and bars, in the same time frame.

McVeigh and the second man then drove around the block and parked once again across from the Regency Tower, where McVeigh parked the truck next to the curb and used a pay phone. The second occupant appeared to be dark complected and wore a baseball cap.

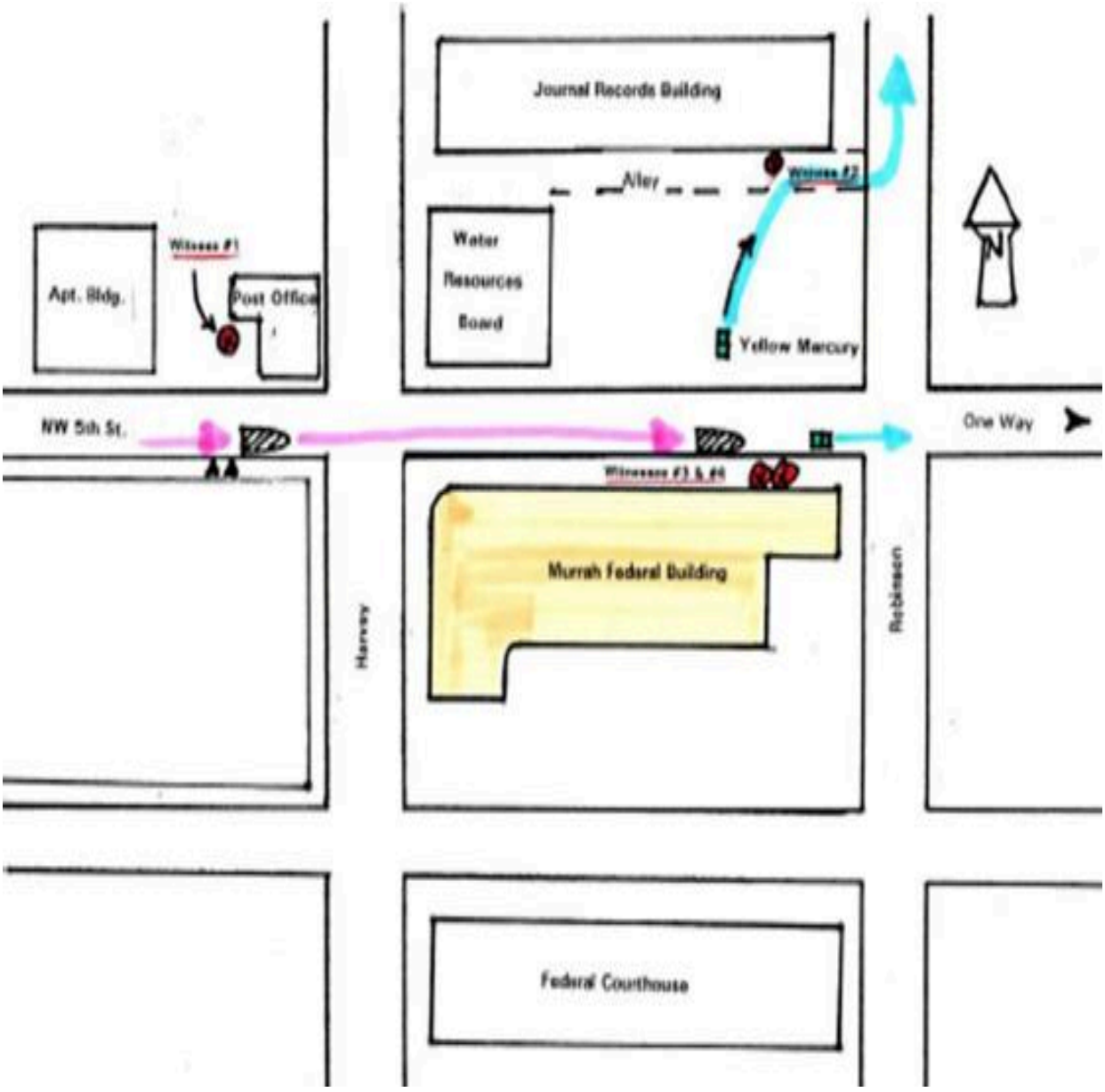
Leroy Brooks, who was at the post office, saw the Ryder truck and the yellow Mercury on the same street as Wilkerson, but described it as having moved up several spaces toward the Murrah Building. Both occupants got out of the truck and appeared to exchange a small object.

At this same time a UPS truck had pulled up to the front of the Murrah Building and was making a delivery. What were described as two "Middle Eastern males" in blue jogging suits were at the front door and a brown GMC pickup truck with a smoked glass bug shield was parked a few parking places farther down the street to the east. (author's note: I later saw a blow up of a sheriff's department surveillance shot of the UPS truck in front of the building taken a few minutes before 9 a.m., proving that the building *was* staked out in advance. *Someone* had foreknowledge of the threat!).

When Brooks returned to his car he noticed the Ryder truck had moved up and parked in front of the Murrah Building where the UPS truck had been. It is evident that McVeigh had to park across from the Regency Tower until a space became available in front of the Murrah Building. That happened when the UPS truck left. The spot appears to have been "saved" by the two men in jogging suits, who immediately left, ran down the street to the brown pickup truck, then drove off at a high rate of speed.

McVeigh and his cohort exited the truck, and his cohort walked to the rear of the truck for a minute. Then both hurried across the street to the north and then east, with one witness saying McVeigh “strutted like he was quickly marching.”

Path of the Ryder truck according to witnesses. First, it stopped in front of the post office at 5th and Harvey streets where McVeigh and John Doe 2 exited and had an animated conversation on the sidewalk while the UPS truck was parked in front of the Murrah Building. Then they drove the truck to the front of the building. The two Middle Eastern Males who wore blue jogging suits that had saved the parking spot after the UPS truck left, ran west to the brown GMC pickup truck and made their exit. McVeigh and JD 2 then crossed the street and left through the Journal Records building parking lot, almost running over an employee who got a good look at both occupants.



Path of Ryder truck. It stopped across from the post office, then moved to the front of the Murrah Building when the UPS truck left. McVeigh and John Doe #4 exited and crossed the street to the yellow Mercury Marquis and left through the Journal Record parking lot northbound.

Gary Lewis, a Journal-Records employee, had just stepped out into the alley between his building and the parking lot north of the Murrah Building, when he was almost run over by the yellow Mercury. Inside were McVeigh and a dark complected male in the passenger seat. He described the passenger as “Middle Eastern.” Lewis said the passenger had a look of “hate” on his face. As the car passed him he noted a white license plate dandling on the rear bumper by one bolt. What is interesting is that the

license plate on the escape vehicle put out on our police teletype was a "brown Arizona tag." But when Charlie Hanger stopped the car north of Oklahoma City the passenger was gone, and the license plate was missing.

A few minutes after the explosions, Kay Clark was crossing Broadway near the Murrah Building when she was almost hit by two men driving a brown pickup truck. She stated that they looked "Middle-Eastern," and the driver's expression was a "chilling look of fear or anger."

Even after the explosion several witnesses said they saw "Middle Eastern men in the vicinity of the Murrah Building. Also, McVeigh was witnessed in several other locations at the same time. This is impossible ,but leads one to believe that "look-a-likes" were used to confuse the issue.

David Hoffman, in an email to me in August, 1995, summed up several points. He wrote "two trucks were involved. Maybe both came from Junction City—the one seen at Geary Lake on the 14th, and the one rented by McVeigh and two others on the 17th. Two trucks were seen in OKC on the 19th—one in Bricktown and one at the Post Office and then the Murrah Building at the same time. McVeigh and JD#2 were in the one that pulled up in front of the Murrah Building, and two others were in the one seen in Bricktown as a diversion to witnesses."

Hoffman, myself, and several other members of what I would originally call Team Rebel (then later, as the team grew, "The Baker Street Irregulars" after the Sherlock Holmes stories), worked various aspects of at least two Ryder trucks, and possibly up to four!

The *Journal Record* building, located across a parking lot north of the Murrah Building, was also heavily damaged during the blast. One employee said that he saw a "tall Arab-looking man" standing at the intersection of NW 6th Street and Harvey, looking at the Murrah wreckage with a "big grin" on his face.

A woman named Germaine Johnston had left the Murrah Building and was on her way to the Kerr-McGee Building north of the Journal Records building to find her husband. She encountered two men in the alley between the two Southwestern Bell buildings, a block north of the Journal Records building. She said that one was tall and one shorter and darker. They were leaning against an older model, faded-yellow, four-door Mercury Marquis. She knew the make and model because her husband had owned one. The taller man asked her "What happened? How many people were killed?" Later, when she saw McVeigh on TV, she knew that he was the man she had

seen in the alley. The shorter man, according to her description, was approximately 5'8" and 165 lbs.

Jack Cornett, a former Oklahoma City Councilman, was standing at Hudson and Kerr Avenues in downtown Oklahoma City waiting for family members at 9:45 when a man came up to him and said "maybe they got all the inspectors."

Cornett did not know what he meant, but he decided to follow him and see where he went. The man headed west on Kerr, and when Cornett reached Walker street he happened upon a police officer named Gore. He asked for help regarding the man but Gore ignored the request. Cornett continued to follow the man and came up on another OCPD officer, who also ignored his request. Shortly after that he lost the individual, and saw a white four-door car race out of an alleyway and turn onto Kerr at a high rate of speed.

Cornett contacted FBI agent Joe Gray and relayed what he saw. No interest was shown. He then made an appointment wth the head of the Oklahoma City FBI office, Bob Ricks (who was a key FBI player at Waco). After Ricks retired he was appointed by Governor Frank Keating to the post of Commissioner of the Oklahoma Department of Public Safety with the responsibility for the Oklahoma Highway Patrol.

Cornett provided his information to Ricks. He was never contacted by the FBI again.

Cornett described the man as "about 30 years old, 5' 6" to 5' 7", had dark features, which appeared to be Arabic…wore no hat or tie, had an open shirt and a brown leather jacket vest with blue trim. The man's hair was dark and he may have had slight facial hair." Police officers seldom get such detailed descriptions from witnesses and it is amazing that the FBI would not follow up on this lead.

The big question at that time, which still remains, is exactly how many John Does were there?

We'll probably never know exactly who and how many got out of the Ryder truck with the explosives inside, or any other video taped activity that morning because the FBI confiscated all the surveillance video tapes in the area. They not only removed the cameras, they patched up the holes where the mounts were. Then within a day or two, and they even pulled out the wiring from the walls to remove all traces that video cameras even existed. These spots were then painted over. Why would they do this, and, exactly *who* ordered it and why?

To this day, no one has been able to gain access to these tapes. These "Zapruder Films" have been described as "still part of an ongoing investigation (17 years later, and after the FBI said the case was closed with McVeigh's death?), or when sued with FOIAs, "we just can't find them."

At least on one occasion the excuse was "it's a matter of national security."

CHAPTER 5

Never Let a Tragedy Go to Waste

One of the main, if not the main issue, that State Rep. Charles Key (R-Oklahoma City) was concerned about was "did the government have foreknowledge of the possibility of the bombing, and if so, why didn't they stop it?

Within a few days of the bombing Rep. Key was contacted by several concerned citizens and victims' family members who felt that they were not receiving all the facts from the federal investigators, and that many of them who were victims or witnesses knew that the government and the media were not telling the whole truth and were leaving out many facts that did not fit the government scenario put forth by the mainstream media.

Rep. Key began to ask questions, then, not receiving honest or believable answers, formed a group to look into the bombing and try to ascertain the facts. What became the Oklahoma Bombing Investigation Committee, made up of volunteer citizens at no cost to the taxpayer, established a foundation for what would grow into a joint effort by many concerned individuals. Investigative journalists like David Hoffman of *The Haight Ashbury Free Press* (left wing publication) and William Jasper of *The Free American* magazine (right wing publication), law enforcement officers such as myself from Tulsa PD, NYPD retired detective Jimmy Rothstein, and Sgt. Don Browning of the Oklahoma City Police Department would all work together to battle for the truth and would coordinate our findings with Key's committee. The original four members of the OBIC committee were Rep. Key; V.Z. Lawton, who was at his desk in the Murrah Building when the explosions occurred; Dale L. Phillips, a concerned Oklahoma City resident; and Lt. Col. George Wallace (USAF Ret), a Vietnam war fighter pilot who became very concerned when he felt the government, was being dishonest about the events surrounding the bombing.

Eventually several others joined in to help with the investigation, sharing their discoveries and enquiries with the Committee. This included Ken Blood who served as chairman to the petition drive to impanel the

Oklahoma County Grand Jury, Brig. General Benton K. Partin (USAF Ret), who was an Air Force explosives expert, Lt. Colonel Roger Charles (USMC Ret), Pat Briley (former US Navy nuclear submarine officer), Jayna Davis (KFOR TV reporter), and many others.

In Charles Key's own words: "I was serving in the Oklahoma Legislature as a State Representative at the time of the bombing. Almost immediately, survivors and relatives of victims of the bombing began contacting me to express concerns they had about the manner in which the federal government was conducting the investigation. Within two months of the bombing, several explosives experts had come forward to present evidence that the destruction to the building could not possibly have been caused by one ammonium nitrate fuel oil (ANFO) bomb.

Quoted from *The Report*: "On the very day of the bombing, survivors were interviewed by the media who stated that they had felt the building shaking, similar to experiencing an earthquake, just prior to the explosion. Some of them even stated that the shaking sensation allowed them enough time to seek shelter underneath their desks, which they credit with saving their lives. This certainly supports the evidence that more than one bomb caused the destruction to the Murrah Building.

"Within hours of the bombing, sightings of suspicious characters seen in downtown Oklahoma City early that morning were reported, and 'all point bulletins' were immediately circulated by law enforcement. Curiously, the APBs were withdrawn once Timothy McVeigh was apprehended slightly over an hour after the bombing.

"All of these facts came to my attention within days of the bombing. So many broken-hearted families affected directly by the bombing had unanswered questions and implored me, in my capacity as an elected official, to pursue further investigations into the case. This resulted in the formation of the Oklahoma Bombing Investigation Committee by private citizens, which was funded solely through the private sector."

The OBIC, over the next year and beyond, accumulated enough evidence to prove the original contention that the Federal Government (under Bill Clinton, Janet Reno, and Louis Freeh) had prior knowledge of the bombing. They also determined that Timothy McVeigh did not act alone, and besides having help from Terry Nichols, they also determined that several "John Does" were involved.

For example, they found that the Department of Justice had received a phone call 24 minutes *before* the bombing saying that "The federal building in Oklahoma City has just been bombed!" No action by the DoJ was taken. The OBIC also had witnesses who said that Oklahoma Representative Ernest Istook mentioned advance knowledge. Oklahoma County Deputy Sheriff David Kochendorfer said that Istook told him at the scene that, "Yeah, we knew this was going to happen." Another deputy, Don Hammonds, said Istook told him "yes, we knew this was gong to happen." Istook later did a media briefing and denied any prior knowledge.

Other witnesses saw the Oklahoma County Sheriff's bomb disposal truck with "Bomb Squad" on the doors and pulling a large "bomb bucket" trailer parked in the church lot across the street from the Federal Court House building, located just behind the Murrah Building on the south side earlier that morning. Bombing victim Jane Graham told reporters later that when she went to work earlier that morning she saw two ATF agents standing in front of the main entrance to the building wearing their ATF lettered raid jackets. She had never seen anyone from their office in those jackets before that day.

But no matter what was determined, the Committee could not get the various government entities, from the mayor and chief of police of Oklahoma City, to the FBI, to the U.S. Department of Justice, to listen to the Committee, take their findings, or do anything except deny, discredit, debunk and stonewall the Committee.

The Committee had crucial eyewitnesses who could have testified that they saw McVeigh in the company of others. Dozens of eyewitnesses, according to the Committee's *Final Report* "were led to believe that they would be called to testify in the federal trials, but when they were not, they were dismayed and insulted to learn that not only was their testimony going to be ignored, but federal prosecutors were labeling them as 'not credible.'"

By the end of the Committee's investigation it became apparent that all the work that was done was being ignored by the Federal Government. In the words of the Bombing Report: "Our committee is realistic enough to know that all legal avenues have been exhausted. By the time this Report is published, Timothy McVeigh will have been executed. For some, that will provide the closure they need. However, the scope of the "'worst terrorist attack in American History' demands answers to questions that remain…."

From *The Final Report*: "Over the past six years since the bombing, much of the evidence we have accumulated has been ignored or derided by the mainstream media. We are not the enemy. We are not anti-government. It is because we love our country that we demand and have the right to expect the best possible government…It is our belief that the bombing in Oklahoma City will not be the last terrorist attack on U.S. soil (*author's note: this was written long before the World Trade Center attacks of 9/11*). Since all of the perpetrators have not been caught, they are still free to continue their work. This will happen again."

As to the key question of "foreknowledge," several facts stand out. During my investigation it was determined that the Oklahoma County Sheriff's bomb squad was on site that morning and had been witnessed searching the area, as were bomb dogs. The building had been staked out all night, but those involved in the stakeout went home around dawn when nothing had transpired, according to witnesses.

But something that I personally saw struck home on this subject. I saw, in court in Tulsa during one of the hearings, a blown-up poster-size photo of a UPS truck in front of the Murrah Building, and the time log on the photograph showed a time just before 9 a.m., April 19th! The photo had to have been taken from a stakeout car belonging to either OCPD or the Oklahoma County Sheriff's Department! That means they had prior knowledge that something was going to transpire. Also, previous to seeing this poster-size photo of the UPS truck, I had received two separate emails that simply said "It wasn't a Ryder Truck! It was a UPS Truck!" Those that sent these emails to me evidently saw the UPS truck in front of the building just before the Ryder truck arrived, or saw the photograph taken by the stakeout unit at the scene.

This melded with another informant who contacted me saying it was a UPS truck and not a Ryder truck that held the bomb. That would make sense if that is what they saw just before the Ryder truck pulled up. But the court refused to pay any attention to that display in the back of the courtroom, and ignored those individuals from Oklahoma City that brought it. Such inaction by the "official investigators" would be the case throughout the aftermath and the following so-called "investigation." It was clear that the official government investigators, the courts, and the media were all being directed and manipulated to avoid any discovery of others that were involved. The question was *why*?

While victims, witnesses, and independent investigators were seeing bizarre twists in the investigation in the days following the bombing, it was becoming rapidly apparent that a huge coverup was in progress. At the same time, a political agenda was unfolding that had no actual relationship to the bombing. It was becoming obvious that high level politicians, including the then-resident of the White House, were not letting a "good tragedy go to waste".

Clinton and his leftist cohorts in and outside government circles, saw an opportunity to piggyback on the event to get other things done that would not have passed muster with the American public, but now would, due to what is known as The Hegelian Dialectic.

Georg Wilhelm Friedrich Hegel was a 19th century German philosopher who devised a particular dialectic, or, method of argument, for resolving disagreements—or accomplishing political agendas by making the general population want the changes that they would not previously accept. It was a matter of Thesis, Synthesis, and Antithesis. The *Thesis* is an event that captures the attention of the masses such as a terrorist attack, the *Synthesis* is a "solution" to the event that the people would never have considered but now will, such as loss of freedoms for more security, and giving the government (elitists) more power. Finally *Antithesis*, which in the case of examples such as the *Reichstag* Fire, the Oklahoma City Bombing—and later 9/11, achieves the final goal and in many cases turns a nation into a police state.

In the case of the Oklahoma City Bombing, the "Antiterrorism and Effective Death Penalty Act" in Congress was stalled. And the "Violent Crime Control and Law Enforcement Act of 1994" (sometimes referred to as The Omnibus Crime Control Act) was a huge bill that had just passed and became Public Law 103-322. The printed copy was an inch thick and covered dozens of topics in the proposed laws. But the main area of interest is how much gun control was in the Act. Of special concern was *Title XI—Firearms, Subtitle A—Assault Weapons.* In section 110102 it stated "It shall be unlawful for a person to manufacture, transfer, or possess a semiautomatic assault weapon." (This sunsetted ten years later, much to the consternation of liberals in government and media). Congress was clueless on what an "assault weapon" was except that in the hands of the citizenry it was a threat to a tyrannical government. In other words, liberal globalist politicians wanted to reduce the firepower of the American people and their

ability to resist tyranny (which is exactly why the Second Amendment exists in the first place). So if the liberals could not totally ban all firearms, they could at least ban them incrementally until nothing was left, as what had happened in England, Canada and Australia.

The stalled *Antiterrorism and Effective Death Penalty Act of 1996*, which had stalled in Congress, thanks to the Hegelian Dialectic effect was passed in response to the Oklahoma City bombing. It created 60 new death penalty offenses under Title 41: These included federal capital statutes for crimes related to acts of terrorism, murder of a federal law enforcement officer, civil rights-related murders, use of weapons of mass destruction resulting in death, carjackings resulting in death, and drive-by shootings resulting in death. In other words, the Federal Government, in passing this act and getting it signed into law, created its own jurisdiction in crimes that occurred in a State. These previously were not federal crimes. Up to that point such crimes had nothing to do with the federal government, nor interstate jurisdiction which was previously the only jurisdiction the federal government had.

Next, the suspicious records that were removed from the building within hours of the bombing (while victims were still trapped inside) could have possibly been the files referred to by my mysterious federal agent caller that involved drug smuggling through Mena, Arkansas while Bill Clinton was governor. If so, they may have included reports of probes into the money laundering that was also involved, where the money went, and the names of the players who were involved in the Arkansas end of Iran/Contra. The FBI admitted that the 50 agents involved in the file removal took files from the offices of the 9th floor offices of the ATF and DEA! The reference to the DEA would make sense because the DEA would have been one of the primary agencies that would have been investigating the Mena drug smuggling, with the IRS being the second. The Clinton administration would have been determined to see such records never see the light of day, especially since he was up for re-election.

After the 1996 elections, Clinton told a pool of reporters, according to *The Secret Life of Bill Clinton*, that he "owed his political revival to the Oklahoma bombing. He was in a reflective mood, looking back at the ups and downs of his turbulent presidency. As so often, his thoughts lingered on those first painful months after the Republicans captured both Houses of Congress for the first time in almost two generations. It had been a stinging

rebuke for the White House. But then that bomb went off. It broke a spell in the country as people began searching for our common ground again."

Had the bombing been carried out by foreign radicals, the impact on the national psyche would have been far less. But this was an alleged homegrown conspiracy. Clinton used that to his advantage.

In April 1995 the Republican Congress was completing its one hundred-day march; the Contract with America was being rushed through the House; the Education Department was going to be abolished, the Commerce Department would follow, Housing and Urban Development would be next, and the Environmental Protection Agency was going to be eliminated—not to mention that the BATF was under fire and being considered for elimination.

Now, due to the bombing, those things fell by the wayside. Right Wing talk radio was being demonized as "extremist" and evil, and the militia movement was perceived to be an onslaught against the government. All of these were cast in the government-controlled "mainstream media" to be, in the mind of the public, as one vast Right Wing conspiratorial movement of extremism—and totally "anti-government." From that point on, the militias —which no one in Washington seemed to notice or even realize existed two weeks earlier when I testified before Congress against the so-called "assault weapon ban"—were now referred to as "The anti-government militias" in the media.

Clinton, seizing the public's attention, lambasted talk radio—especially Rush Limbaugh—for broadcasting "a relentless clamor of hatred and division." The Right, he said, "was sowing distrust of government institutions and creating a climate that fostered recourse to violence." The media, in turn, made the connection for the leftists in government. They insinuated Tim McVeigh was the military extremist extension of the Republican agenda and the Republican Party was as guilty as McVeigh, as were the radio talk show hosts and the various "militia" organizations. Some Republican politicians dared to mention that it was the FBI's killing of Randy Weaver's wife and son at Ruby Ridge, Idaho, and the deployment of tanks and APCs by the FBI against women and children in Waco that had most influenced American opinion of the current administration and their political appointees. But most "weak sister" Republicans were too intimidated to offer a defense or any resistance to the onslaught of propaganda. Sen. Phil Gramm said "I think we all need to be very careful

that we keep politics out of this thing," but even that caused him to be harshly criticized for his "mean streak."

The fears of the average American and especially of the "Constitutional Militias" was being realized.

CHAPTER 6

Blaming the Militias and the Right Wing

Within three days the national media began pointing fingers. With the blame-game coming out of the White House press room and the Department of Justice's public affairs office, along with the "help" of the liberal far-left Anti-Defamation League in Washington, and a "law office" in Birmingham, Alabama founded by an opportunist left wing lawyer named Morris Dees, it didn't take long before the major networks began helping with the propaganda misdirection that "it was the militias!"

After all, wasn't McVeigh a right wing nut? Wasn't he anti-government? And what about him being seen and photographed at Waco? And he goes to gun shows! And just look at him, he looks *military*! Obviously he was a deranged war veteran who became angry over the tragedy in Waco and wanted to do something about it. And he had been seen at militia meetings!

Never mind that he was thrown out of those meetings, in Florida, Michigan and Texas, and no so-called "militia" took credit for the bombing or helping McVeigh in any way. Forget objective journalism. The "modern day" media is inhabited not by honest journalists and reporters, but political spin doctors who do little more than advertise their agenda through what they try to convince us is "news."

It is well known in intelligence circles that most media around the world are little more than extensions of the regimes in those countries. Any dissenting opinions or actual news that counter media broadcasts are quickly condemned as lies, and fall victim to the Five "D's": Deny, Debunk, Discredit, Demonize, and Destroy.

In the case of some reporters who tried to investigate the case and expose its discrepancies and total falsehoods, the penalty was loss of their jobs—and in some cases death. KFOR reporter Jayna Davis, who was the initial investigative reporter who followed the Middle Eastern connection eventually lost her job. Her station was bought by the *New York Times*, and all stories on the OKC bombing were highly edited and directed away from actual facts. Ms. Davis had been relegated to what she describes as "cub reporter" assignments and she felt that it was the New York Times way of

forcing her to quit. Any new information on the bombing never saw the light of day outside Oklahoma, and often not out of Oklahoma City.

In Jayna Davis's words "Scorching winds of change whipped through the Channel 4 newsroom in the summer of 1996. The jet stream blowing in from the east coast carried a stormy forecast for my professional future when the media giant, the New York Times Corporation, purchased KFOR-TV. The new ownership immediately spiked all stories on John Doe 2 and the Middle Eastern connection. My most loyal supporters, the news director and station manager, found employment in other television markets. I, too, moved on, tendering my resignation on the eve of Timothy McVeigh's federal trial in March 1997." She went on to write a best-selling book *The Third Terrorist: The Middle East Connection to the Oklahoma City Bombing* that exposed in great detail the Middle Eastern Connection and several of those involved.

Other reporters from various news outlets who went after the truth and asked too many embarrassing questions were also chastised and labeled "conspiracy theorists." Facts developed by these individuals were immediately changed to "theories." It was obvious that anyone who went against the government's official line was "off the reservation" and not to be believed.

One has to keep in mind, however, that during that time period of American history, American citizens had become very concerned by the antics of the federal government under Bill Clinton and his left wing liberal team players in Washington. The public was horrified by the way the ATF and FBI conducted the Ruby Ridge, Idaho, tragedy which resulted in the death of reclusive Randy Weaver's wife, Vicki, and son, Sammy. The story of what led up to the event began when the ATF attempted to recruit Randy Weaver via an undercover informant. They first had an "asset" go to Weaver and talk him into sawing off the barrels of two shotguns, making them illegal. When that happened the ATF threatened Weaver with prosecution unless he agreed to infiltrate the nearby compound of the Aryan Nations. When Weaver refused the ATF filed gun charges on him. Weaver failed to appear in court and a bench warrant was issued. When US Marshals clandestinely approached the Weaver cabin to arrest him, one of the agents shot Weaver's dog. Nearby, Weaver's son, Sammy, who had a rifle, saw that and thought he was under attack and shot back, then began running to the cabin to warn his father, He was shot by another marshal's

M-16. In what ensued, Weaver's friend, Kevin Harris, fired a shot that struck and killed U.S. Marshal William Degan.

The situation immediately turned into a standoff, and eventually the Marshals were called back to be replaced by the FBI's "Hostage Rescue Team" and their snipers. During what ensued, Weaver's wife, Vicki, was shot and killed by Lon Horiuchi, an FBI sniper, when Horiuchi was attempting to shoot Kevin Harris as he ran toward the door of the cabin. Eventually, Weaver and his friend Kevin Harris were talked into surrendering. After being jailed and enduring court hearings, Weaver was sentenced to 18 months with credit for time served, and Harris was acquitted. The federal government eventually was proven in the courts of being in error for many reasons and the Weaver family was awarded $100,000 to Weaver and $1,000,000 each to his three daughters.

Following this, in 1993, the federal government again shocked the public with the siege at Waco, Texas, of the Branch Davidians religious sect. The leader of the sect, David Koresh (real name Vernon Wayne Howell) believed himself to be a prophet and that the world was in the End Times, as prophesied in the Book of Revelation in the Holy Bible. His followers were also convinced of this and the group took measures to protect themselves "when the forces of Satan finally came." The Branch Davidian sect was an offshoot of the Seventh Day Adventists, whose majority of sermons concern Bible prophecy, the New World Order, and the Tribulation period described in The Book of Revelation.

When a UPS driver dropped a box while delivering it to the Waco compound, and it broke open, exposing what he thought were hand grenades—which later turned out to be legal empty grenade bodies—he notified federal law enforcement. The case was quickly taken up by the ATF, who planned and executed a raid on the compound on February 28th, 1993. The raid was possibly a much-needed media stunt as the ATF was on the chopping block in Washington for several reasons, one of which was being considered a "rogue out-of-control agency." It should also be noted that the media was invited along and brought their cameras. The plan was to remove all the weapons found inside the compound and lay them out for the TV crews to film, showing that the ATF disarmed a bunch of radical opponents of the government. It didn't work out as planned. The raid met fierce resistance and the ATF suffered casualties and had to withdraw. The situation was then turned over to the FBI who began a 51 day siege ending

when the buildings caught fire during a high wind while being attacked with gas from an armored M88 tank retriever, and burned to the ground on April 19th 1993—the same day and month that the Murrah Building would be bombed.

Four ATF agents and six Branch Davidians were killed in the initial raid, and 76 people were killed in the final assault, including David Koresh. Eleven Davidians who managed to survive were arrested.

What the American people witnessed in both events was an overbearing federal government and its agencies using extreme force to attack American citizens. There were those who said "they got what they deserved." But most thinking people could see that in Weaver's eyes, he and his wife had bought land in the mountains of Idaho to be left alone and safe from the world's collapse. What he feared might happen to him and his family did happen. In David Koresh's mind and teachings that the attack on him and his followers was the fulfillment of prophecy, the government had not only over-reacted, but now was showing that it would not hesitate to use maximum force against the people. Oddly, the FBI, who is famous for profiling criminals, during the entire siege, never called upon any Christian religious scholars to try and figure out what the Branch Davidian mindset was all about. If they had, they would have realized that they were "proving" Koresh's warnings about the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse and the sounding of the trumpets in Revelation. If they had called in religious scholars, there may have been an entirely different ending to the disaster. As it was, the Davidians were determined to "fight evil" to the death. The ATF and FBI's arrival became a fulfillment of prophecy.

Though there had been people who had come together in like-minded groups to form militias since the beginning of this country, mostly for self-protection, the years throughout the Cold War and up to the 1990s saw such organizations grow in number and sophistication. The "Minutemen" of the Cold War were groups who feared invasion by the Soviet Union, or occupation of our country by UN troops, or even a government that had been subverted by Communism and subsequently fallen to control by Moscow. Eventually that organization faded away and is not related to the later Minutemen border militia of Arizona.

By the 1990s, mostly due to the gun seizing/gun control agenda of the Democrats in Congress and the Clinton administration, several militia organizations began to appear and train with weapons and military tactics.

They feared the U.S. government and what it would and could do after witnessing the above events coupled with the overbearing federal agencies such as the Bureau of Land Management, the Federal Emergency Management Agency (who they suspected of building concentration camps for resisters), the Environmental Protection Agency (who they felt had no reason to have its own SWAT teams), the IRS, the FBI and ATF, and leftwing politicians in general.

When I was in Washington to testify before Congress (the House SubCommittee on Crime) on April 5th, 1995, none of the politicians or bureaucrats I visited with over a three day period had any idea that there were such things as "militia units" out in "fly-over land" who not only distrusted the government, but feared the government. After Ruby Ridge and Waco, these units were growing in number and expanding in membership.

But within three days of the bombing, just 14 days after I had left D.C., all of a sudden the government and the media were blaming "the militia" as if there was one parent organization that stretched across the country and posed a real threat to the might of the U.S. Government. They were painted as anti-government zealots who were more akin to the KKK than a neighborhood watch program.

In actual fact, most militia meeting attendees were average people who were concerned with the direction this country was heading and were preparing to try and defend themselves, their families, their land, and their communities against any threat that might come. One had to remember that environmentalists had created laws that effected people's rights to their own property. And many other aspects of daily life had become a deep concern for families. Such things as government control of our schools and textbooks, invasion of private business, such as bank accounts, and even the seizing of private property.

Then, after the Oklahoma City bombing, The Democrats' "Antiterrorism Bill," which had been stagnant until then, all of a sudden shifted to the fast track to give the government even more power. Clinton, seeking to expand the government's power after the Oklahoma City bombing, stated that "I don't think we have to give up our liberties. [But] we do have to take more seriously threats to our liberties."

He then put all federal buildings on high alert and immediately "urged" the formation of a counter-terrorism unit headed by the FBI. He ordered a

presidential directive authorizing further steps to “combat terrorism.” The Oklahoma City bombing was the thesis, or catalyst, in the best Hegelian Dialectic, for what was to follow.

Senate Judiciary Committee Chairman Orrin Hatch drafted provisions calling for expanded FBI authority to track international and *domestic* terrorism; House judiciary Committee Chairman Henry Hyde began writing legislation that included Clinton’s proposals, which when re-written, would combine several bills on a fast track to passage in both houses. They included:

Establishment of a Domestic Counter-terrorism Center headed by the FBI gave the FBI increased authority to search phone logs and hotel and motel registers, and greater access to credit card records; created a federal crime of “international terrorism committed within the United States punishable by death”; expanded federal wire tapping and surveillance powers; forbade fundraising by organizations the president designated as “terrorist”; permitted evidence from secret sources to be used in deportation proceedings; permitted federal agents to seize and search library records; and allowed the Justice Department to investigate *crimes based on political beliefs and associations of suspects.*

Another bill that was proposed directly attacked the militias just 28 days after I testified in Washington. It was short titled: “The Domestic Insurgency Act of 1995” introduced by Rep. Jerold Nadler (D-NY). In it he proposed fining and imprisoning participants in a paramilitary organization for a period of ten years. The text of the Bill was as follows:

HR 1544 To prohibit the formation of private paramilitary organizations.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the
United States of America in Congress assembled,

SECTION 1. SHORT TITLE.

This Act may be cited as the "Domestic Insurgency Act of 1995".

SEC. 2. PARAMILITARY ORGANIZATIONS.

(a) In General.--Chapter 115 of title 18, United States Code, is amended by adding at the end the following:

"Sec. 2392. Paramilitary organizations

"(a) Whoever knowingly participates in a paramilitary organization shall be fined under this title or imprisoned not more than 10 years, or both.

"(b) As used in this section, the term 'paramilitary organization' means two or more individuals acting together, organized in a military or paramilitary structure, who knowingly--

"(1) possess firearms, explosives, incendiary devices, or other weapons or techniques capable of causing injury or death to individuals; or

"(2) provide or participate in training in the use of any such weapons or techniques; with the intention that such weapons or techniques be used unlawfully to oppose the authority of the United States or of any State or for any other unlawful purpose."

(b) Clerical Amendment.--The table of sections at the beginning of chapter 115 of title 18, United States Code, is amended by adding at the end the following new item: 2392. Paramilitary organizations.

Actions such as this only reinforced an "us against them" attitude with people who were already fearful of an overreaching and overbearing out-of-control federal government that simply ignored the restraints put upon it by the Constitution. To the militia members and many others it seemed that laws and constraints on the federal government and its agencies no longer existed, but those same laws could be used against anyone else. Some politicians went so far as to call anyone who disagreed with them or their antics "resisters," "threats to the nation," and "terrorists," thereby designating and demonizing people and groups who could be prosecuted for simply meeting, possessing firearms, and training with them to be in violation of the law. Hunters dressed in camouflage shooting at a rifle range could fall victim to such a law.

Needless to say, due to the pressure and demonizing of negative media reporting, militia groups began to disintegrate. Some disbanded altogether, some went underground, some lost membership but stayed quietly intact, and some members elected to continue with a few friends to form "lone wolf" cells. The latter was what the government feared most and such cells would grow in number over the ensuing years when liberal socialist politicians such as Clinton, and later Barrack Obama, were at the helm. That said, they also counted George H.W. Bush as a threat when he, on several occasions, announced a "New World Order."

What came to be known as "the Resistance Movement" gained momentum not in men in camouflaged fatigues running around the woods practicing military maneuvers, but instead on radio talk shows, articles by

journalists, and authors writing about the evils that existed and grew within our own body politick. The Pen was replacing the Sword.

For all of this to have occurred, there had to be a catalyst. What one finds is that the FBI and other agencies had little information of the scope of any militia movement. That would not stop the media onslaught that would follow the bombing due to two specific organizations which were not government agencies: the Southern Poverty Law Center (SPLC) which claimed to track "hate groups" and all of a sudden was an authority on militias, and the Anti-Defamation League (ADL), a radical Jewish organization with Marxist roots that allegedly tracks "hate groups" and anyone suspected of anti-Semitism. These two organizations, then run by Abe Foxman of the ADL and Morris Dees of the SPLC, worked hand-in-hand to "inform" the FBI and media about "militia hate groups" that they insinuated would try and overthrow the government. Neither had any expertise in this area, both had similar leftist agendas, and both feared such groups as well. It stood to reason that both would work together to influence government decisions and actions and the news coming out of the media. They considered militias to be their common enemy, and what better way to deal with them than to use the media and the powers of the government against them.

Another leftwing "journalist" who provided anti-militia material to the media and government agencies was one Chip Berlet, a self-proclaimed "expert" on the Right Wing—and conservatives in general. He represented the "Political Research Associates," an organization I had never heard of prior to the bombing. Wikipedia gives a bio that states: "John Foster "Chip" Berlet (born November 22, 1949) is an American investigative journalist, research analyst, photojournalist, scholar, and activist specializing in the study of extreme rightwing movements in the United States. He also studies the spread of conspiracy theories. Since the 1995 Oklahoma City bombing Berlet has often appeared in the media to discuss extremist news stories. He was a senior analyst at Political Research Associates (PRA), a non-profit group that tracks rightwing networks. Berlet, a paralegal, was vice president of the National Lawyers Guild."

The National Lawyers Guild is a leftwing "progressive" organization that was originally founded by the Communist Party in the 1930s as an alternative organization to the American Bar Association. Berlet, when

quoted in the media, was espousing and reinforcing the claims of both the SPLC and the ADL.

A huge issue to honest journalists who did what they could to weed out the facts from the propaganda, was that the FBI and other agencies actually used "information" from these agenda-driven organizations. To those who were in, or who had been in the militias, it was more proof that the Devil himself was in charge of the powers in this country.

Such groups as the Michigan Militia, the Militia of Montana, the Oklahoma Militia, The Texas Light Infantry, the Arizona Militia, and others too numerous to list, withered under the onslaught of the press and fear of the new laws being enacted.

But they did not all go away. Instead of remaining a paramilitary organization, some became more survivalist ("preppers"), and others became involved in local politics and media. The adage of "the pen is mightier than the sword" became a catch phrase for new tactics of government resistance. Books and expose's were written, calling the government to task for every injustice that was perceived. Others began using the court system to not only defend themselves, but to attack those who had attacked them.

In politics there is an unwritten rule similar to Newton's Law. Newton said "for every action there is an equal and opposite reaction." In politics, it is "for every action, there is an opposite reaction that can be more powerful than that the original action." This holds true when people use the law against injustice—*provided the court is just*. Many political attacks have unintended consequences, and often such attacks produce collateral damage to those who least expect it. One example is the ability for an American citizen to sue a public official under United States Code:

42 USC S. 1983 states to wit:

"Civil Action Deprivation of Rights: Every person who, under color of any statute, ordinance, regulation, custom, or usage, of any State or Territory or the District of Columbia, subjects, or causes to be subjected, any citizen of the United States or other person within the jurisdiction thereof to the deprivation of any rights, privileges, or immunities secured by the Constitution and laws, shall be liable to the party injured in an action at law, suit in equity, or other proper proceeding for redress, except that in any action brought against a judicial officer for an act or omission taken in such officer's judicial capacity, injunctive relief shall not be granted unless a

declaratory decree was violated or declaratory relief was unavailable. For the purposes of this section, any Act of Congress applicable exclusively to the District of Columbia shall be considered to be a statute of the District of Columbia."

This law scares the hell out of public servants and politicians, but is little known by the citizenry. Still, such laws are a method of using lawful means to address grievances and government overreach.

Fear of the government, the citizenry arming themselves, indications of the End Times prophesied in the Bible for those that were religious, and more and more expose's of government crimes and coverups that surfaced influenced the mindset of the time.

This division in trust went both ways. On Saturday, the 22nd of April, 1995, just four days after the bombing, a national teletype went out to all law enforcement agencies warning of reprisals from the militias. The Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms sent the following:

"Request national broadcast. Subj: Warning to all law enforcement personnel: ATF intelligence information suggests that the Oklahoma City Bombing may have heightened paranoia levels among various militia groups across the United States. Information suggests that this bombing may be seen as a staged terrorist attack by the federal government as part of an overall plan to declare martial law and suspend the Constitution. In addition, many groups will be extremely despondent over the arrest and investigation of militia members and may consider the situation desperate. Many of these members feel that an attack on them is imminent and have already gone into an alert status. These groups have been known to mobilize and arm themselves for the purpose of obstructing law enforcement action against other militia members. Due to this, all law enforcement personnel are warned to take extreme caution when contacting any known militia members or affiliates."

No conservative organization would be left out either. The Clinton/Reno/Freeh cabal painted anyone who was a conservative or considered themselves a "Constitutionalist" with a broad brush. Everyone who was not a leftwing supporter of the "Progressive" movement in this country was considered a threat to the Establishment. Even the National Rifle Association was under attack. In an article by Neal Knox in *Shotgun News*, he wrote, regarding the Antiterrorism bill "The House Judiciary Committee today approved—by 23-12—a version of Chairman Henry

Hyde's anti-terrorism bill, which is generally better than, but still too similar, to the Senate-passed bill and the original proposal of the Clinton administration.

"Both bills include so many expanded powers for the Federal law enforcement agencies that many Liberal Democrats and Conservative Republicans are nervous about potential civil liberties abuses. President Clinton's original bill would have given him sole authority to declare what constituted a 'terrorist organization,' allowing the group to have been covertly infiltrated, wiretapped and investigated under other provisions of the bill. Even donating to a designated 'terrorist group' would be an offense."

Thankfully, parts of the Bill were not passed, but those parts had to do with outlawing certain types of ammunition that were proposed by then Representative Charles Schumer (D-NY) and in the Senate, Senator Diane Feinstein (D-CA)—both rabid Second Amendment opponents.

In a strange turn of events, I had various individuals with affiliation to self-described militia units contact me regarding the bombing. They all offered to help if they could, and promised if they heard or found out anything of value they'd pass it on to me. There was no way these people would even talk to the FBI, but they would talk to me. This was partly because many had read my book *Kill Zone: A Sniper Looks at Dealey Plaza* about the Kennedy assassination in which I exposed a huge government coverup and lists of lies told by those in power at the time. And, with the grapevine being what it was at the time, the word had gotten out that I was a "cop that could be trusted".

The more I looked into the militia movement, the more I was convinced that the majority would have guarded a federal building, not blown it up. That might not be the case for the UN building in New York, which many considered to be the globalist shadow government that was formed to destroy all nations and to form their New World Order of one global government over all. Nor would they protect the Council on Foreign Affairs (CFR) headquarters in New York City, which they knew was the very organization that created the UN in the first place and also controlled many areas of our government with an agenda to make the U.S. a nation-state of the NWO. But the more I looked at it, no militia group or member was involved in the OKC bombing. That meant that the media redirection that was overwhelming the airwaves was shielding someone or something else.

In fact, on Sunday, April 23rd, 1995, it became known that the Michigan Militia had informed the FBI and ATF that McVeigh was dangerous months before the bombing, and that the Michigan Militia meetings that McVeigh had attended were described in records that were made available to the FBI and ATF. The Michigan Militia members felt that McVeigh was essentially a dangerous lunatic, and informed the FBI and ATF of this belief long before the bombing. But this was never brought out by the press, nor followed up on by the FBI or ATF.

While the liberal politicians and bureaucrats in Washington were busy passing laws and rules as fast as their pens would move, the so-called "resistance" was morphing into something entirely different than armed paramilitary groups. Short Wave radio became a main conduit of information with more shows springing up by the week. Though gun and ammunition sales skyrocketed, so did hoarding large quantities of food, medical supplies and other necessities that many people felt compelled to do (and this was before the Y2K scare).

As the investigation progressed no evidence of any ties to the militias ever came to light. There was not one shred of evidence that any militia group or member was involved in the Oklahoma City bombing. But the seeds had been planted in the mind of the public. The militia leaders and their groups had been castigated and threatened and basically defanged. But all of this misdirection by the ADL, the SPLC, and PRA did nothing but waste time and effort of those trying to accomplish a legitimate investigation and get to the true facts. The whole militia gambit was nothing more than a rabbit trail that led nowhere as far as the bombing was concerned. But it it did succeed in getting the so-called anti-terrorism laws passed, increased the powers of the federal agencies, and misdirected the investigators to give the real villains time to disappear.

CHAPTER 7

Elohim City and the White Separatists

"*It is suspected that members of Elohim City are involved either directly or indirectly through conspiracy…*"

FBI Memo written on 4/20/1995

"*I don't doubt Tim's role in the conspiracy. But I think he clearly aggrandized his role, enlarged it, to cover for others who were involved.*"

McVeigh's defense attorney, Steven Jones

"I think you have too many coincidences here that raise questions about whether other people are involved. The close associations with Elohim City and the earlier plan [of Elohim City residents] to do the same Murrah Building all suggest the complicity of other people."

Danny Coulson, FBI's scene commander for the Oklahoma City investigation

"*If I were still in the bureau, the investigation would be reopened.*"

Dan Defenbaugh, retired FBI Chief of the Oklahoma City bombing investigation (2003)

By July of 1995 I was ready for a vacation. My wife and I decided to fly out to California to visit my father and step-mother in Laguna Beach where they had a home overlooking the ocean. My dad had retired in 1987 as president of B.J Hughes Oil Tool Manufacturing Company. He had begun working there in 1946 just after he was discharged from the Marine Corps. He, like so many other servicemen at the end of World War II, needed a job —any job.

Luckily, as he was canvassing possibilities he ran into a man who was a supervisor on the shipping dock of Byron Jackson Oil Tools in Los Angeles. A fellow Marine, he told my dad "if you don't mind starting out on the shipping dock, I'll hire you."

My father stayed with Byron Jackson for over 40 years, worked all over the world, and when B.J. merged with Hughes Tool Company and became B.J. Hughes, he was by then International Managing Director of Operations. He has traveled all over the world, and by the time he retired he had filled up six passports, and was by then the president of BJ Hughes!

Anyone who knows about American corporations with international offices knows that many of them have people who do "odd jobs" for the CIA and FBI. My father was no different, and over a period of time had been debriefed by the CIA, the FBI and others that he never mentioned to me. Because of his extensive background rubbing shoulders with the intelligence branches of government he had made many "interesting contacts." And when I was working on my book *The Medusa File: Crimes and Coverups of the U.S. Government* his resources were invaluable. I would email him or call him and ask a question about various cases I was working on in the book and later would receive plain brown envelopes with no return address or faxes with no headers with bits and pieces of information or "where to look" on certain subjects.

I didn't think he would be of any help with the OKC case, but wanted to bounce some ideas off him and maybe get some guidance.

A few days before we left Pete Rickel called me and asked "Do you know where Elohim City is?"

"No, never heard of it. What is it?"

"It's in Oklahoma somewhere and we have a lead there may be some connection," he explained.

"No, I'm clueless on that but I can check around," I responded.

Little did I know at that point that the FBI and ATF both knew exactly where "Elohim City" was. For some reason, Rickel was fishing, but I didn't know it at the time.

I spent some time on the internet and putting queries out but didn't get any responses. I did find out that Elohim (pronounced E-low-heem) was a Hebrew word for God in the Old Testament, and used in the Christian Covenant churches. I did a memo on that and sent it off to Rickel, then left for California.

I couldn't believe it! In the two weeks I was in California there was hardly a word in the news on the Oklahoma City investigation (which was still much in the news in Oklahoma). It was as if it never happened!

I spent quite a bit of time with my dad, which is a good thing because I knew that he was suffering from emphysema from smoking unfiltered cigarettes during WWII. Then, even after quitting in the 1960s, it came back to effect him in the late 1970s while he was living in the damp air of London. Unfortunately his hearth deteriorated over the next 20 years and he passed on in August 2001. The only good thing is that he never saw the carnage of 9-11.

But his advice was, basically, “where there’s smoke, there’s fire. And one thing to watch for is when the government is caught lying.” I already knew that, but it is always good to be reminded. When I told him what I could, with what we had discovered so far, he was amazed at the lengths the government and media were going to with so much disinformation. His advice: “Looks like smoke to me son, and maybe smoke and mirrors.”

When I returned to Oklahoma I found out from some of my “militia” sources who responded to my initial query that they had found out that Elohim City was a small community, more like a cluster, of houses with a meeting hall on the Oklahoma/Arkansas border, somewhere south of Stillwell, Oklahoma, in Adair County. This part of Oklahoma is known for being very remote, with rugged terrain, and inhabited by folks who don’t have or want much outside contact. Eventually research would show me that it was a Christian Identity community, founded by a Reverend Millar, who came from Canada. Most residents were family, but at the time they had been open to other people coming in who were accepted by Millar or one of his senior sons.

I had lived in Oklahoma since 1957, and except for my Marine Corps service and a year working in the Los Angeles area, later. I knew of, or had heard of, about every town and small town in the state, at least in the eastern half. But I’d never heard of Elohim City.

Over the ensuing weeks more came to light from both Rickel (who I had to prod to get anything) and an old partner who was with the ATF. The feds had not only known about this place when Rickel asked *me* if I knew where it was, but they had informants there. I was later to discover that each of the main players, Andreas Strassmeir, Carol Howe, and Dennis Mahon, were all confidential informants (CI’s) for either the FBI, ATF or CIA! Strassmeir, or “Andy the German” in my, and others, opinion, worked for the CIA, and probably a covert military intelligence agency as well, and was on loan from the German government. Dennis Mahon, who I knew personally and who I considered to be a big blowhard and rabble rouser with no backbone to actually do anything, had to have been a CI for the FBI as he had been in the past and, probably still was protected. Howe, a Tulsa Debutante and runner up for Miss Teen Oklahoma, was a CI for the ATF! All of that being said it was obvious to me that all three intelligence-gathering organizations each had their assets inside Elohim City.

Whatever went on in Elohim City, the FBI and ATF and probably the CIA all knew. And we later discovered that Strassmeir was also reporting to

the Southern Poverty Law Center, and most likely to an attorney named Kirk Lyons, who facilitated bringing Strassmeir into, and later moving him out of the country. Rev. Millar, the spiritual leader of Elohim City, later told investigators for McVeigh's defense team that "Andy was sent to us by Kirk Lyons, and I still believe Kirk is a fine patriot, but we're not so sure about Andy anymore."

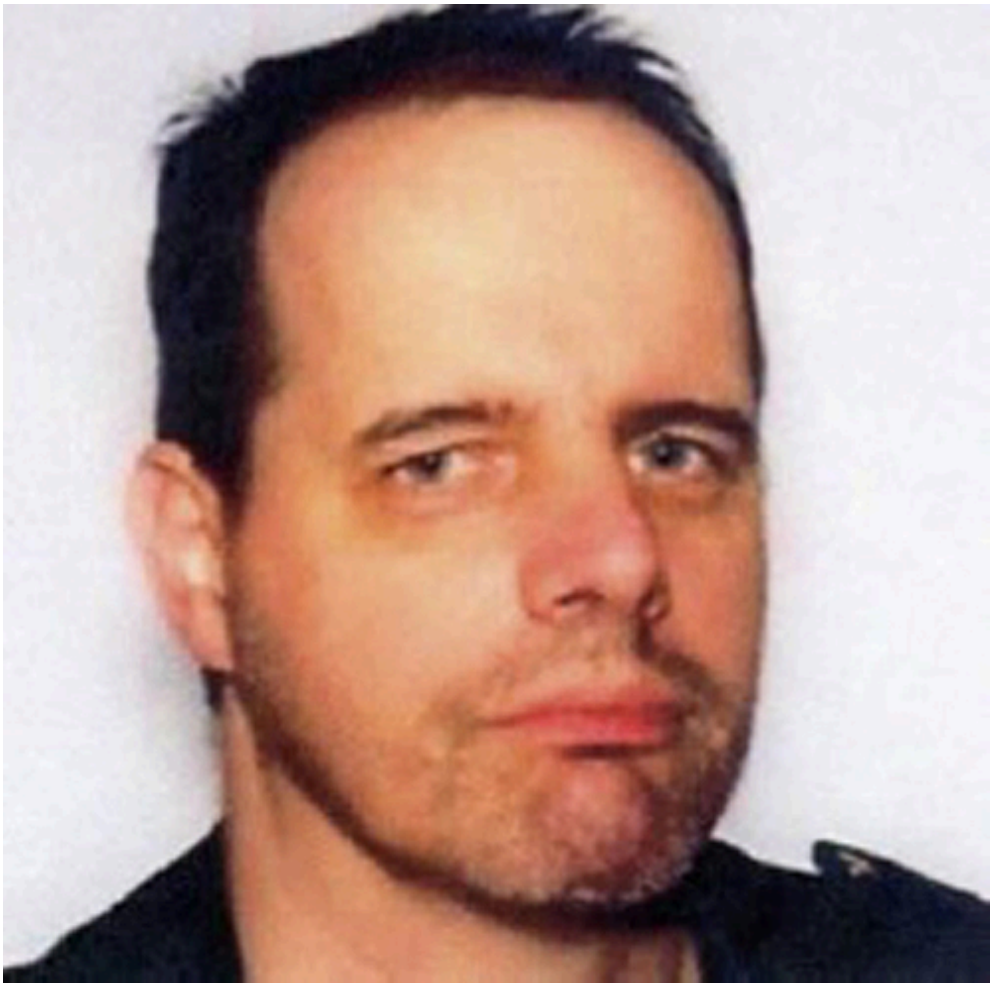
The Elohim City Connection

According to the federal government, they had no idea whatsoever that the Alfred P. Murrah Building was going to be bombed on April 19, 1995. And, to convince the American public, Attorney General Janet Reno swore that there would be no stone left unturned in their investigation. So, 2000-plus federal agents were placed on the case. And according to them, 20,000 people would eventually be interviewed. In addition, the investigators checked 43,000 tips, journeyed from Arizona to Las Vegas, and from upstate Michigan to the Philippines in search of answers. In all, they would generate more than one *billion* documents and spend over one million investigative hours on this case. There would be enough piles of files and paperwork to keep anyone who probed into the investigation busy for years.

And what, ultimately, did the government conclude after this exhaustive investigation? Answer: that there was no evidence of *anyone* involved in the OKC bombing other than Timothy McVeigh and Terry Nichols.

However, the government, including the FBI, ATF, Department of Justice, and CIA, among others, lied about having no foreknowledge of the Alfred P. Murrah bombing on April 19, 1995. Specifically, events at the 400-acre compound called Elohim City held many of the keys to OKC, and elements within our federal government were certain that the horrific events of that day would take place. Regrettably, of the 2,000 federal agents, not one agent was dispatched to Elohim City. In fact, *Associated Press* writer Paul Query quoted an unnamed law enforcement official who had this to say on the subject: "Elohim City is not a current subject of interest."

Elohim City is not only ground zero for one of the gravest miscarriages of justice, but an investigation into its activities at that time would have revealed in painstaking detail how intimately and directly they were involved in the bombing of the Alfred P. Murrah Building.



Andreas Strassmeir, officer in the German Panzer Grenadiers, Intelligence Section, and sources say also the German anti-terrorist group GSG-9

Andreas Strassmeir: Many roads led to Elohim City

To understand the Elohim City/Andreas Strassmeir/Dennis Mahon connection, one must follow, in chronological order, the movements of a German national named Strassmeir, as well as a fascinating cast of characters surrounding him.

To begin, we need to introduce Strassmeir. Strassmeir was a German national who entered the United States for a lengthy stay in 1991, during which he eventually became the head of security at Elohim City. Strassmeir is the son of Gunter Strassmeir, who was the architect of German reunification and a top aide to German chancellor and Bilderberg luminary Helmut Kohl. In addition, Strassmeir's grandfather was a founding member of the Nazi party, which, immediately after WWII had direct ties to American intelligence via SS General Reinhard Gehlen. Gehlen was recruited at the end of the war by OSS Station Chief Allen Dulles to become

head of West German Intelligence. Gehlen also was involved in creating the "Ratlines" network for escaping Nazis. The Strassmeir name is one of the most respected and influential in Germany. In all, the Strassmeir family was connected to the power elite in every sense of the word.

Strassmeir himself spent seven years in the German Army as a *Bundeswehr* officer, where he served as a lieutenant with the Panzer Grenadiers, in their elite intelligence unit. Strassmeir's area of expertise was none other than *disinformation*. This point is extremely important because, even though Strassmeir is portrayed as an ardent neo-Nazi, he spoke fluent Hebrew (Israel's state language), and the *London Times* reported that he had a Jewish girlfriend who served in the Israeli Army. Not exactly what we would expect from a notorious "Jew-hater!"

Though Strassmeir migrated to the United States in 1991, his first visit here was on April 7, 1989 when he flew to Washington, D.C. What makes his arrival peculiar is that, in the Immigration and Naturalization Services (INS) computers, Strassmeir was given a special status of AO. And even though determining what this status means has been difficult for many researchers, his AO reference was completely scrubbed from his computer files a few years later. AO is "Asylee applicant without work authorization." That means he was granted immigration status because he was "seeking asylum," which is interesting since there was no reason for Strassmeir to fear living in Germany. Also, at that time, and to this day, Nazism is illegal in Germany, as are all symbols, badges, flags, armbands, and signs. Anyone trying to organize a Nazi or neo-Nazi group or organization is also breaking the law. The German government is keen on discovering anyone preaching Nazism, showing Nazi symbols or propaganda, and especially importing into Germany any of the above.

It would make perfect sense to the U.S. government and its agencies to agree to assist the German government in discovering any links between American neo-Nazi groups and individuals and their German counterparts.

What better way than to infiltrate a trained German agent into the neo-Nazi underground of America?

To officially bring Strassmeir to America, an attorney named Kirk Lyons entered the picture. Lyons himself is an interesting character. He served as the lawyer for Aryan Nation head Louis Beam in the sedition trial of 1987, and managed to get Beam and 17 others cases dismissed; represented Randy Weaver in the Ruby Ridge debacle; and also represented the survivors of the Waco massacre. Lyons has had several connections to various neo-Nazi and

offshoot Christian Identity organizations through the years, so it is no surprise that he would know and help Andreas Strassmeir—who represented himself as a true German embodiment of Nazism.

The late Michael Collins Piper, author of *Final Judgment* and a veteran reporter for the *American Free Press*, wrote in an unpublished article that, "For many years Kirk Lyons functioned in some way as a federal undercover agent and/or informant in a movement in which he put himself forward as a legal advocate and spokesman for its cause." Piper went on to conclude that he thought Lyons was Strassmeir's handler. Lyons even visited Strassmeir's parents at their plush Berlin residence in 1991.

In fact, Lyons was the person who orchestrated Strassmeir's relocation to America. He also obtained for him a driver's license by providing Strassmeir with an address in Knoxville, Tennessee, and he is quoted as saying, "I'm the reason that Andy was at Elohim City. I put him there. So if there was a plan, I guess I'm part of it." Not only did Lyons introduce Strassmeir to everyone at Elohim City, but on April 18, 1995, but according to Victor Thorn, author of *The OKC Bombing—Elohim City Connection*, one day before the OKC bombing, Lyons' law firm received a fifteen-minute phone call from a very important person in this scenario—Timothy McVeigh.

Lyons has had an extensive history in the Sons of Confederate Veterans (SCV), which also has many members who are Civil War Re-enactors.

Once Strassmeir arrived on our shores in 1991, he quickly gravitated toward, of all things, the Civil War reenactment crowd. *The London Times* reported that when Strassmeir first arrived in the United States, he was befriended by retired Army officers, CIA veterans, and Civil War reenactment history buffs. These men were part of a network that is very powerful in this country, and one that stretches into the Pentagon and other federal agencies.

According to Victor Thorn, one of these men was Lt. Col. Anthony Vincent Petruskie III, USAF Ret., who was a special agent for the Air Force Office of Special Investigation (OSI) from 1954-1975, and who also knew Strassmeir's father in Berlin. Petruskie was also a *foreign intelligence officer* in Vietnam, a member of the 1131st U.S. Air Force Special Activities Squadron, a Special Projects Officer in the Special Activities Branch of the *counter-intelligence* division in Washington, D.C., and was also reactivated during the Gulf War to fulfill a sensitive assignment.

Needless to say, Petruskie was connected to deep intelligence sources for decades, and allegedly interacted with a cabal of ex-military men and former

and current CIA employees who were involved in gun running, mercenary actions, espionage, drug trafficking, blackmail, subversion, and money laundering. These were off-record, black budget operatives, and Vincent Petruskie allegedly made a career out of soliciting and deal-making with these shadowy figures.

So, when Andreas Strassmeir arrived in America and needed a place to stay, who opened his doors to him? None other than Vincent Petruskie of Petruskie Associates in Manassas, Virginia; a man who was making at the time $1.6 million/year by working out of his house. How did Strassmeir know Petruskie? In his own words, Strassmeir described his ally as "a former CIA guy my father had known." But Petruskie's friendship didn't end at mere lodging. In addition, he tried to get Strassmeir a job at the DEA, the Treasury Department, the INS, and also the Department of Justice.

However when McVeigh's attorneys later interviewed Petruskie in July of 1996, he denied any involvement other than being a friend of the Strassmeir family. The report from McVeigh's legal team said:

"On the date listed above, I met with Mr. Petruskie at his home. He explained that he had first met Andy Strassmeir when a group of approximately 4-5 Germans traveled to the US to attend a Civil War reenactment. Petruskie's son had previously attended a reenactment in Germany along with an instructor from Texas A&M college. The instructor later contacted Petruskie asking if he would assist the German group when they came to the US. Petruskie agreed and allowed them to stay at his home where they stayed for several days. Later, Strassmeir's mother in Germany called Petruskie asking if he would help Andreas out and "give him some direction" if he returned to the US. Petruskie agreed, and Andreas stayed with him briefly during this subsequent trip. Petruskie explained that Strassmeir was supposed to be coming to the US to attend school, but that he now understands that never occurred. While Strassmeir was staying there with Petruskie, he did little in the way of beginning his schooling and just sat around. With pressure from Petruskie and Strassmeir's parents, Strassmeir eventually moved to Houston, TX, where he was supposed to be getting a landscaping job and attending school. Petruskie says that was his last contact with him.

"Because Strassmeir was merely hanging out and goofing off for the following period in the US, Petruskie said he 'came up with a story to tell his father. The story was one that his father could not "check out."' because *it alleged that he was doing undercover work for the U.S. government.* This,

Petruskie believes, was complete "BS." He commented that he didn't believe that any agency would seriously consider Strassmeir for an type of undercover work. Petruskie explained that Strassmeir's father is very strict and would not approve his goofing off here in the States. Petruskie added that Strassmeir was the only one of several siblings that had "done nothing." He also believes that Strassmeir has had to maintain this story or else his father will throw him out of their German home.

"Petruskie maintains that these two occasions were his only contact with Strassmeir, totaling several days. He says that he didn't know of Strassmeir being at Elohim City until much later. He was unaware of anyone that Strassmeir may have associated with here in the U.S. and did not recognize Mike Bresha's [sic] name.

"Also, he didn't believe that Strassmeir had the guts to point a gun at someone much less be involved in the Okbomb."

This is hard to believe considering Petruskie's past, and the fact that Strassmeir's father was the Chief of Staff to German Chancellor Helmut Kohl, and Petruskie and Andy Strassmeir were working out a deal to buy Boeing 747s from Lufthansa (which as a side note, would be a tremendous asset to drug or gun smugglers). During the investigation we had information that Strassmeir had a contact—"the Colonel"—at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. Could this contact actually be Petruskie?

While Strassmeir was at Elohim City, serving as chief of security, he loaned his station wagon to another Elohim City resident who subsequently was stopped by the Oklahoma Highway Patrol at a road block. The license plate was out of date and the driver had no driver's license. The car was impounded—then all hell broke loose. According to Mike Vanderboegh, who wrote in a newsletter titled *The John Doe Times*, and who researched the OKC bombing:

"In February 1992 Strassmeir's maroon station wagon was impounded by the Oklahoma Highway Patrol for a traffic violation. The police found in his briefcase a collection of documents, some of them in German. According to the tow-truck driver, Kenny Pence, Strassmeir soon brought heavy pressure to bear. 'Boy, we caught hell over that one,' he said. 'The phone calls came in from the State Department, the Governor's office, and someone called and said he had diplomatic immunity. He was just a weird cookie.'"

When Strassmeir's station wagon was impounded Peace said that immediately after this event he started getting a flurry of calls from an attorney (allegedly Kirk Lyons). Then from a "*general or major" at Fort*

Bragg, North Carolina (possibly Petruskie), the Highway Patrol's district office, the State Department, and the Governor's office all telling him to immediately release the vehicle. They also said that Andreas Strassmeir had *full diplomatic immunity* even though his visa had expired. Nothing in the AO category granted such immunity.

Furthermore, the contents of Strassmeir's briefcase held a copy of *The Terrorist's Handbook* (including how to build ANFO bombs and detonators with delayed fuses), job applications for the INS & DEA, foreign bank statements which showed he was by no means an impoverished pauper, and suspected government classified documents in both English and German. But most bizarre were the classified papers detailing negotiations by Strassmeir on behalf of Petruskie and Associates to buy 747s from Germany's Lufthansa Airlines to begin a transport business out of Costa Rica! Considering that Petruskie was involved with a shadow-group of black-budget operatives at the height of the cocaine craze. For what does one think these airliners flying out of South America were going to be used?

After Strassmeir's early adventures with Vincent Petruskie, he aligned himself with a citizen's militia called the Texas Light Infantry Brigade. The only problem was the members of this group quickly became suspicious of Strassmeir's motives and loyalty, so they followed him late one night to a federal building. There, they saw Strassmeir approach an electric lock on the door, upon which he punched in the code on an electronic keypad. And just like that, Strassmeir gained access to the building. What makes this scenario relevant is that the federal building conveniently housed an office of the ATF. After witnessing this transgression, the TLIB gave Strassmeir his walking papers for being a suspected undercover agent.

At this point we must ask: who was Andreas Strassmeir? On July 14, 1996, *The McCurtain Gazette* reported that, according to a highly-placed source at the FBI's intelligence division, he was *a paid ATF informant or asset sent to infiltrate Elohim City*. This sentiment was echoed by Timothy McVeigh's lawyer, Stephen Jones, during a 1998 interview on KTOK radio in Oklahoma City. Jones said Strassmeir was a German national recruited by FBI director Louis Freeh to do deep undercover and intelligence operations for the FBI in the United States. He also said that he discussed Strassmeir's FBI connection to the German government with U.S. prosecutor Beth Wilkinson. There is also an FBI form 302 which has been unearthed stating that Strassmeir *was a CIA asset on loan from the German government.* That makes three different agencies that have been mentioned: the FBI, ATF, and

CIA in relation for whom Strassmeir was working. Until our government is more forthcoming with information, we can't be certain of any more precise details other than that he was a shared asset on loan to the U.S. government.

After being outed by the Texas Light Infantry Brigade, Strassmeir, under the tutelage of attorney Kirk Lyons, migrated to Elohim City, a 400-acre compound in rural Oklahoma near Muldrow. This enclave became, according to *Time* magazine, the Who's Who of the radical right because it housed members of the Aryan Republican Army; the Covenant, Sword, and Arm of the Lord (CSAL); the National Alliance; the KKK; and Aryan Nation, as well as many other militia and/or neo-Nazi style groups.

The Elohim City crowd was also prone to violence, as was revealed by Assistant U.S. Attorney Steven N. Snyder of Fort Smith, Arkansas, who said that a plot was hatched as far back as 1983 to blow up the Alfred P. Murrah Federal Building. The prime movers in this conspiracy were Richard Wayne Snell, James Ellison, and Kerry Noble, all of the CSAL, who wanted to use plastic explosives and rocket launchers to topple the building. The authorities took this plot seriously enough to raid Elohim City in 1985, where they arrested Covenant founder James Ellison.

Despite its notoriety, Kerry Noble, former Covenant member, said of Elohim City: "It has the potential, down the road, of being the most dangerous group in the country." It was never again raided. The big question is why? Even an FBI report called *Project Megiddo* addressed the phenomenon surrounding Elohim City-style compounds when they said that rightwing Christian terrorists posed the gravest danger to our country, and would be the most likely to incite violence in the months and years ahead.

To understand the mind-boggling sense of immunity that was given to Elohim City, we need to look at Robert Millar, who founded this community in 1973. Despite his status as a spiritual leader of the militant right, senior FBI agent Peter Rickel (who asked me in July, 1995 if I had ever heard of or knew where Elohim City was) testified on June 31, 1997 that *Millar was in regular contact with the agency in the years* ***before*** *the bombing.* Millar actually confirmed these words on July 1, 1997 when he told the *Tulsa World* newspaper that he *repeatedly shared information with the FBI, DEA, and other law enforcement agencies*.

This is why *The McCurtain Daily Gazette* reported on July 1, 1997 that, Millar's position as a mole for the FBI could explain why the compound has never been raided. Despite its use as a hideout for gun-runners, drug dealers, bank robbers and suspected members of the conspiracy that bombed the

Alfred P. Murrah Federal Building in Oklahoma City, Elohim City has enjoyed a reputation as a place where fugitives can live without fear of arrest.

Of the Elohim City residents, it is mind boggling how many informants and outlaws were there. Robert Millar wasn't the only individual at Elohim City who was speaking with the authorities. There were plenty of others, including:

James Ellison, former Covenant, Sword, and Arm of the Lord member who was married to Millar's granddaughter and who testified against The Order.

Peter Langan, the son of a retired U.S. Marine intelligence officer and leader of the Aryan Republican Army. After being arrested for robbing a Georgia Pizza Hut, the U.S. Secret Service intervened and had him released!

Gary Hunt, paid informant of the ATF who was videotaped in the company of two other ATF agents at the Grand Continental Hotel in OKC a full-week before the bombing. He was also videotaped, along with a companion, on April 19, 1995 by an OKC television station right after the bombing. Both men were carrying transmitters and walking rapidly from the Alfred P. Murrah Building. Hunt was even videotaped as a pall bearer at the funeral of an ATF agent.

Dennis Mahon, former Grand Dragon of the Oklahoma KKK and high ranking member of Tom Metzger's White Aryan Resistance (WAR), and friend of Louis Beam of the Aryan Nation in Idaho. He was evidently *also a paid informant to the Iraqi*s according to his own admission, and never arrested or bothered by the FBI.

Dennis Mahon sent me this photo when I was a regular guest on a talk radio show in Tulsa. Carol Howe, when she was dating Mahon on right.

Carol Howe on maneuvers with others at Elohim City. One of my CI's gave me a video tape of the event showing her, Mahon, Strassmeir and others moving, shooting and practicing assault tactics. I loaned it to the FBI and it was never returned.

Andreas "the German" Strassmeir who, according to research, worked for the CIA, ATF, Military Intelligence, German Intelligence, and a shadowy group that McVeigh and Nichols belonged to that was, according to McVeigh, "a special operations unit that did illegal things." When Strassmeir arrived in Elohim City he talked Millar into letting him take over security. Then he took up all the deer rifles the residents had, sold them and replaced them with "assault rifles." One source at Elohim City later stated that "Every few months, 15 to 30 individuals from around the U.S. would show up for a few weeks of military style training. The recruits were primarily members of the Aryan Nation. One of them was Timothy McVeigh who was a regular visitor to the compound."

Peter Langan

Peter Langan, known as "Commander Pedro," who planned and executed 22 different bank robberies in seven states which netted over $250,000. This spree extended over two years, and explosives were used in many of the heists. Oddly, even though Langan was wanted in six states, there wasn't even one crime scene arrest or fatality at any of the robberies, and never did the robbers encounter any bank guards or law enforcement officials.

Peter Ward, FBI informant and McVeigh's roommate at the Dreamland Motel in Kansas when McVeigh rented the Ryder Truck. Ward was probably the second man seen with McVeigh in the office of the motel and at the Ryder truck rental agency.

Michael Brescia

Michael Brescia, one of those suspected of being an actual bomb-planter inside the Murrah Building, was arrested on January 30, 1997 in Philadelphia for his participation in a number of bank robberies. He moved to Elohim City in 1994 and was a roommate of Andreas Strassmeir. Brescia has also been identified as John Doe # 2 by Dennis Mahon, ATF informant Carol Howe, and Timothy McVeigh's girlfriend, Catina Lawson.

Richard Guthrie

Richard Guthrie, the son of CIA parents and a Navy veteran, he was also arrested for bank robbery, but not before frequently visiting Tim McVeigh in Arizona when McVeigh was living near Michael Fortier's place.

McVeigh's Army buddy Michael Fortier

Other shady characters of note were *Michael Fortier*, who Robert Millar admitted had lived at Elohim City shortly before the bombing, and *Dennis Mahon*, who got his start in The Order, which was founded by Robert Matthews, a self-proclaimed terrorist who burned to death during an intense gunfight with approximately 75 federal law enforcement agents who surrounded his house on Whidbey Island, near Freeland, Washington. Mahon then went on to become third in line in the White Aryan Resistance (WAR) and was described by Andreas Strassmeir as a good friend. Equally important, Mahon admitted to meeting Timothy McVeigh several times, and said that Michael Brescia "was up to his ass in the Oklahoma City bombing." Mahon was also personal friends with Tom Metzger, founder of WAR and the Skinhead movement and former Grand Wizard of the KKK in the 1970s.

In one of my memos written during the investigation I wrote:

1. Dennis W. Mahon and his twin brother Daniel Wallace Mahon, who are both involved in the KKK and WAR, now live at 1448 North College (Tulsa).
2. Daniel W. "Dano" Mahon is connected to a German national named Andreas STRASSMEIR (DOB 5-17-59 Berlin), who is an agent for the German national anti-terrorist police, GSG-9. Strassmeir lived for four years in this country after arriving on 5-9-91 without being documented by the INS, had no job during the entire period, and lived on a credit card provided by sources unknown.
3. STRASSMEIR, whose father is Gunther STRASSMEIR (Asst Secretary of State for Germany under Helmut Kohl, lived at Elohim City where he preached violence, and that the people there who were isolationist (and defensive when he arrived) resisted his influence until national events led them to form a "militia," which "Andy" Strassmeir recruited and trained. According to sources, Strassmeir is a German military intelligence officer who was recruited by U.S. intelligence personnel to infiltrate "the Klan" or patriot groups. This appears in line with a shared-assets sting operation.
4. While Strassmeir was at Elohim City, McVeigh made two telephone calls to the site, one the day before, and one the day after renting the Ryder truck in Kansas. It is probable that the recipient was Strassmeir.
5. Elohim City is geographically close to the area frequented by the Covenant, Sword and Arm of the Lord (CSA). A CSA leader named James Ellison turned state's evidence at a sedition trial in Fort Smith in 1984 and stated that he and a CSA leader named "Snell" (Richard Wayne Snell) planned to blow up the Murrah Building. Snell was executed for killing an Arkansas state trooper on April 19th, 1995, the same day the Murrah explosion occurred. Ellison is now back in Elohim City and married to the granddaughter of EC leader Millar.
6. Dennis Mahon told Kirk Lyons (CAUSE foundation lawyer who represents the KKK, White Aryan Resistance and etc.) that he would probably be indicted soon for the OKC bombing.
7. Ray Lampley and his followers were connected to Elohim City. Lampley subsequently was arrested for bomb making and threats made to blow up federal buildings, tax offices, and leftist organizational

headquarters. Lampley allegedly made such statements at one of Mahon's WAR meetings. Mahon supposedly "informed" the FBI of Lampley's statements and recruiting efforts. It was probably the "recruiting" efforts that turned Mahon against Lampley, and subsequently influenced Mahon to inform on Lampley (if such an event occurred). (*Author's note: Ray Lampley was an individual very much like Rev. Millar and had ties to Elohim City. He was later arrested when an informant, possibly Mahon, told the FBI that he had pipe bombs and was ready to act*).

8. Possible Connections: If the members of the CSAL and the residents of Elohim City are connected, then it is possible that Strassmeir, posing as a neo-Nazi radical, enlisted the aid of the Mahon brothers and possibly Ellison in working with or providing McVeigh equipment or bomb materials and further motivation. it is known that the Tulsa Police Department staked out a Ryder truck in Tulsa right after the bombing at the Coppermill apartments, which was done on information provided by the FBI—after they admitted now believing their "source" that warned them previously about the Murrah Building prior to the explosion. (*Author's note: This was probably the Ryder truck seen before the bombing at Lady Godiva's, and was driven by Mahon and one other person—most likely Strassmeir— in Bricktown on the morning of the bombing*).

There are some official disinformation sources that say McVeigh had never even visited Elohim City. But we now know that McVeigh and Terry Nichols drove from Fayetteville, Arkansas, to Elohim City to meet with Andreas Strassmeir on October 12, 1993. Also in attendance were bank robbers Richard Guthrie and Peter "Commander Pedro" Langan.

We can also connect McVeigh to the Elohim City coterie through the following:

– A hotel receipt dated September 13, 1994
– A speeding ticket he received in 1993 a few miles from the compound
– Phone records – McVeigh called Strassmeir at Elohim City on April 5, 1995 a few minutes after reserving a Ryder truck
– Prisoner interviews

– His participation in military maneuvers directed by Strassmeir at Elohim City on September 12, 1994

– Informant reports: Carol Howe directly linked McVeigh (using the name Tim Tuttle) to Strassmeir, Dennis Mahon, and Peter Ward at Elohim City

With this information in mind, one can conclude that Timothy McVeigh was at Elohim City in the months and years before the Oklahoma City bombing.

On the other hand, to further link McVeigh to the Elohim City criminal element, FBI documents show that they strongly suspected McVeigh of participating in a December, 1994 Ohio bank robbery with some Aryan Nation members, including Michael Brescia. This seems to make sense, because McVeigh's sister testified later that he wanted her to launder some money for him in December, 1994. This would also at least partially explain how McVeigh, with no job and a sporadic work record, would have the money to travel around the country and buy cases of *The Turner Diaries* which he sold at rented gun show tables.

More proof of McVeigh's Elohim City links comes from a highly documented April 8, 1995 event (a mere week-and-a-half prior to the OKC bombing) at which McVeigh, Strassmeir, and Michael Brescia were videotaped by security cameras at Lady Godiva's strip joint in Tulsa, Oklahoma. Their visit was verified by the *Fifth Estate*, Canadas version of *60 Minutes*. Of special note is McVeigh bragging to one of the dancers "I'm a very important man. You'll remember me for the rest of your life."

In the parking lot was a yellow Ryder truck!

The Tulsa Police Department had officer's that, at the request of the local office of the FBI, had staked out a yellow Ryder truck at a Tulsa apartment complex that week. They later received information of the Godiva's encounter. On the night in question there were four to five males at a table, including McVeigh, when one of the dancer's, (stage name "Shawn Tea," also known as Shawn Tea Ferrans), spoke to them.

A surveillance video tape in the dressing room in the club, a copy of which was provided to *McCurtain County Gazette* reporter J.D. Cash, showed that at approximately 11 p.m., one of the girls is heard in the tape telling other women in the room that one of her customers told her she would never forget him "come April 19th." Cash went to the club and showed the dancer some pictures. "When we showed her some pictures, she identified McVeigh, [Michael] Brescia, and [Andreas] Strassmeir."

The dancer was not identified, but if it was Shawn Tea, she was found dead in her apartment a few weeks after the bombing. Though it was ruled a suicide (there was a note and empty pill bottles) when I studied the crime scene photos I found what appeared to be a bloody hand print on one wall next to the patio doors! In my opinion she was murdered and the scene was made to look like she took her own life.

But to truly understand McVeigh's role in the OKC bombing, we need to dig even deeper. David Paul Hammer, who spent 23 months with McVeigh on death row in Terre Haute, Indiana, says that McVeigh told him about meeting with three shadowy men with close ties to the U.S. military shortly after he "left" the Army in 1991. McVeigh also added that these men only went by code names, and that one of the meetings (with someone known only as "the Major") took place at Camp McCall, which was on the grounds of Fort Bragg, North Carolina. Could this once again be Vincent Petruskie? Also, I received letters from an inmate in the Super Max federal prison in Colorado, who knew Nichols and who said that he swept out Nichols cell when Nichols was in the yard by himself each day for exercise. He said he read a partial letter Nichols was writing to someone and one sentence caught his eye. It said "Sarge is going to take care of us." Again, a reference to someone military. Were the "Major" and "Sarge" part of a covert military ops team, as described by McVeigh?

At this meeting with the Major, McVeigh was told that he was passed over for a spot in the elite Army Special Forces so that he could be recruited into a black budget Department of Defense project *where he would gather intelligence for the government on members of the radical right, including specifically the Aryans, KKK, and militias*—like the groups that inhabited Elohim City. In effect, then, McVeigh, like Strassmeir, would become a pseudo-agent for the United States government.

I realize that such a scenario sounds fantastic, almost unbelievable, but in a letter that was read in 1995 before a grand jury, Timothy McVeigh's sister said that he thought McVeigh was going into a Special Forces covert tactical unit to fight against evil-doers. Author David Hoffman confirms this sentiment in his book *The Oklahoma City Bombing and the Politics of Terror*:

"McVeigh wrote his sister Jennifer while he was still in the Army telling her that he had been picked for a highly specialized Special Forces Covert Tactical Unit (CTU) that was involved in illegal activities. The letter was introduced to the Federal Grand Jury. According to former grand juror

Hoppy Heidelberg, these illegal activities included *protecting* drug shipments, *eliminating the competition*, and *population control*."

The Associated Press also reported that the government had been closely monitoring those who came to show their support for the Branch Davidian's prior to the Waco siege. McVeigh, of course, was in attendance handing out anti-New World Order literature.

Could it be that Timothy McVeigh had been sheep-dipped in the exact same manner as Lee Harvey Oswald prior to the John F. Kennedy assassination? Those who've studied this subject know that former FBI agent Guy Bannister and CIA operative E. Howard Hunt made sure that Oswald was photographed handing out pro-Castro leaflets in New Orleans, and they even got him on a local television show to secure the connection, declaring "I'm a Marxist." Could McVeigh also have been reinvented as a racist revolutionary who would play a "Manchurian Candidate" role in some later black-ops project?

Before ruling out the possibility, lets return to another quote from David Hoffman's book:

"In an illuminating series of phone calls to Representative Charles Key, (head of the Oklahoma Bombing Investigative Committee) an anonymous source stated that McVeigh was present at several meetings with ATF and DEA agents in the days immediately preceding the bombing. The meetings took place in Oklahoma City at different locations. The ostensible purpose of these meetings was to provide McVeigh with further instructions, and to facilitate a payoff. David Hall of KPOC-TV uncovered information that McVeigh had met with local ATF agent Alex McCauley in a McDonalds the night before the bombing. The ATF agent was seen handing McVeigh an envelope."

Adding another element to the espionage angle is Terry Nichols' brother James Nichols, who in his book *Freedom's End* stated that McVeigh was met in prison by the notorious MKULTRA mind-bender Dr. Jolyon West, who not only pronounced Jack Ruby insane after killing Lee Harvey Oswald, but also handled Sirhan Sirhan following the Robert F. Kennedy assassination. Moreover, McVeigh also stated that he thought he'd been implanted with a computer microchip while serving in the Army, and many have declared that he was under the influence of mind-control drugs during his incarceration after the bombing. Dr. West worked for CIA "Dirty Tricks" Chief Dr. Sidney Gottlieb who headed the CIA's "Technical Services Division" in the 1960s and '70s. Gottlieb, who died in 1999, was head of the infamous MK/ULTRA

mind control project that was designed to, among other things, program assassins and "super soldiers." He also pioneered mind control experiments using LSD.

A further insight into McVeigh's personality was provided by a woman named Lynda Haner-Mele, who worked with McVeigh at Burns Security in early 1992.

"Tim wasn't the type of person who could initiate action. He was very good if you said, Tim, watch this door — don't let anyone through. The Tim I knew couldn't have masterminded something like the OKC bombing. It would have had to have been someone who said, 'Tim, this is what you do. You drive the truck'."

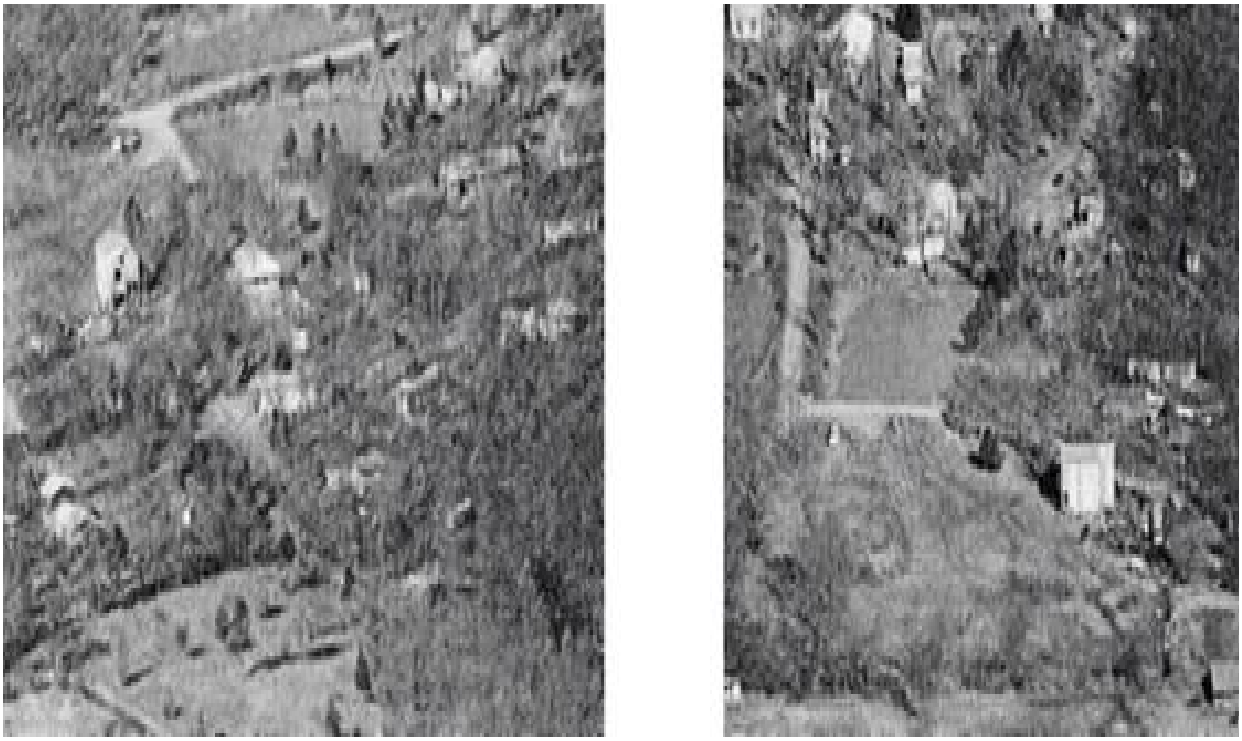
All of this leads us once again back to Andreas Strassmeir, who admitted that he met Timothy McVeigh in the late spring of 1993 at a Tulsa gun show, and that he was in possession of McVeigh's Desert Storm military uniforms. This is not someone who merely enjoyed a passing acquaintance with McVeigh. Furthermore, ATF infiltrator-informant Carol Howe has unequivocally stated that Andreas Strassmeir was the OKC prime instigator of the bombing, and McVeigh was merely his protégé. She also said that Strassmeir exerted extraordinary influence over McVeigh.

Anyone familiar with the deep secrets of the OKC bombing realizes that Carol Howe's role as an informant, along with her subsequent testimony, are the incriminating smoking guns that completely shred the governments credibility. For starters, official sources denied that Howe was even employed by them. But now, years later, we know for a fact that Ms. Howe's Confidential Informant number was: 53270-183 (or, for short, CI-183).

After being caught in this lie, the government said that Howe was dropped from their employ in June, 1995, after the OKC bombing. But an ATF report dated January 31, 1996 stated, "It is required that CI 53270-183 be retained as an active informant." Plus, under cross-examination, Howe's superior, Angela Finley (Angela Finley-Graham), admitted that Howe was an *active informant* until December 18, 1996.

We have further proof of Howe's status as an informant via internal ATF documents, specifically Finley's preliminary report, which had an ATF Investigation Report Number of 53270-94-0124-B, and was recorded on form #3270.2. This form was signed by not only Finley, but also David E. Roberts (Resident Agent in Charge of the Tulsa field office who I personally knew and worked with when he was a Tulsa police officer) and Agent Tommy Wittman, and was forwarded to Lester D. Martz, Special Agent in

Charge of the Dallas Field Division of the ATF. In this report Howe's work was described as sensitive and significant according to ATF official Robert Sanders.



Aerial views of Elohim City taken by OHP Trooper Ken Stafford during ATF investigation (photo: Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, Firearms and Explosives)

Furthermore, on February 22, 1995, Ken Stafford, an Oklahoma Highway Patrol pilot who had flown photo missions over Elohim City, told Angela Finley that the FBI had an informant inside Elohim City in addition to Howe. In true spy-versus-spy fashion, though, the ATF and FBI did not know of the other's existence or identity. In my opinion the FBI informant was Dennis Mahon as I felt sure the CIA informant was Strassmeir.

What type of information did Howe feed to the ATF? To answer this question, we can start with ATF Special Agent Angela Finley's testimony on April 24, 1997:

Question: Ms. Howe told you about Mr. Strassmeir's threats to blow up federal buildings, didn't she?

Finley: In general, yes.

Question: That was before the OKC bombing?

Finley: Yes.

Question: Now, Ms. Howe actually took some of these people from Elohim City at your direction to Oklahoma City, didn't she?

Finley: She went with them. She probably didn't drive.

Question: This trip to OKC by Elohim City residents occurred before the bombings, actually by a few weeks, didn't it?

Finley: No, it would be months, in the fall of '94.

Question: Are you sure? So, it wasn't the third week of February?

Finley: Oh, I'm sorry, we did send her back.

Question: The very next day, you asked Ms. Howe to take you to Oklahoma City and show you the places they visited, didn't you?

Finley: I don't know if it was the next day, but yes, I took her to OKC and asked her about the places.

With this incriminating testimony in mind, lets cut to the chase. To begin with, in the months prior to the OKC bombing, Carol Howe submitted over 70 reports to Angela Finley, her BATF control officer. She was also polygraphed at least a dozen times to check her reliability, and each time she passed with flying colors. Also, ATF reports described Howe as a key witness, along with being stable and capable.

Why, then, wouldn't the ATF want Ms. Howe's testimony to be heard? It all boils down to foreknowledge and direct complicity. Howe told her superiors in no uncertain terms that Andreas Strassmeir and Dennis Mahon were the primary instigators of the OKC bombing. She also reported that Strassmeir and Mahon made three trips to OKC to case various locales, one in November 1994, the next in December 1994, and finally in February 1995—a few weeks before the bombing. Howe even accompanied them on one of these trips. Plus, these assertions were corroborated by Agent Finley under oath on April 24, 1997. Finley even accompanied Howe to OKC to see the exact areas cased by Strassmeir and Mahon.

The ATF *knew* that Strassmeir and other Aryan Republican Army members had discussed blowing up federal buildings in OKC. They knew that the Alfred P. Murrah Building was a target, just like it was in 1983 when other Elohim City residents plotted to destroy it. They knew that Timothy McVeigh and others had spoken of bombing the building because Carol Howe notified her superiors of this fact. Even Robert Millar, Elohim City founder, called for a preemptive strike against the government several months before April 19th.

During Carol Howe's trial, ATF Agent Finley testified that the FBI, as well as her agency, *had the information in advance of the bombing of the Murrah Building. She also admitted that Howe warned them of bomb threats against federal buildings before A*pr*il 19, 1995*. In addition, during her own

trial, Carol Howe was asked by her lawyer, Tulsa attorney Clark Brewster, if she thought she had provided sufficient information for the ATF to conduct an investigation that would have confirmed the bombing of the Alfred P. Murrah Building would take place. Howe answered yes. She is also quoted as saying, "It is the indisputable truth that the government had *detailed prior knowledge* of the plot to bomb the building, but somehow failed to stop it."

Ms. Howe's words are confirmed by an event which took place on February 7, 1995 when Angela Finley and other ATF agents flew with Oklahoma State Highway Patrol pilot Ken Stafford over Elohim City to photograph and videotape the complex to gather intelligence for a possible raid to arrest Strassmeir and others. They were specifically targeting Strassmeir because Howe told ATF officials that he kept declaring "It's time to go to war, and it's time to start bombing federal buildings." For an investigator, the question about this statement would be "why would a German national want to become so involved in politics and violence in this country, unless he was working for someone else?"

This type of inflammatory rhetoric alarmed the authorities to such an extent that a raid was scheduled for February, 1995. *But, in that same month, the invasion of Elohim City was scrubbed after senior members of the ATF, FBI, and U.S. Attorney's office met!*

The ramifications of this decision cannot be overemphasized, as former Oklahoma State Representative Charles Key stated to *World Net Daily* on May 22, 2001 "It's fair to speculate that the FBI got the ATF to call the raid off, or told them to, or someone with higher authority did." He also added, "If they had not called that raid off, it alone may have stopped the bombing of the Murrah Building."

How much the Elohim City crowd played in the actual event is questionable in lieu of other leads we followed, to be discussed later. However, the week before the bombing the Tulsa office of the ATF had enough to arrest Strassmeir and put out a BOLO (Be On the Look Out) for Strassmeir to the Oklahoma Highway Patrol:

"ANDREAS STRASSMEIR, W/M, 5/7/59, heavy German accent. Black hair/blue eyes. 1" scar on chin, wears cammo fatigues. Possible Tennessee driver's license. Came to USA in 5/91, passport was good until 8/91. He never left the country. INS says he does not have an extension of his VISA. Possibly in a blue Chevy, late model, tag BHX 346 (not in file), usually has someone driving him. Carries a .45 auto pistol at all times. He is an illegal

alien. ATF wants to be notified if he is stopped and has a gun on him. They will file the charges. Contact: Agent Angela Finley, ATF."

It should also be noted that the Immigration and Naturalization Services (INS) cancelled the FBIs notice to detain Andreas Strassmeir, and that the State Department wouldn't assist in getting Germany's cooperation to question Strassmeir, after the bombing, when he had returned to Germany. Lastly, even though Carol Howe, who provided mountains of information to the ATF, urged them to raid the Elohim City arms bunker, and who was taken to the basement of the old PepsiCo Building in downtown Oklahoma City for debriefing only hours after the bombing, was prohibited from testifying at Timothy McVeigh's trial. The reason? Judge Richard Matsch said that her testimony *might confuse the jurors.*

During Terry Nichol's Trial in Oklahoma, the following transcript shows relationships between Howe, Mahon, Strassmeir and McVeigh at Elohim City. Carol Howe was being questioned by Nichols' defense attorney, Adam Turschwell. a well-known government-assigned defense lawyer:

Q. Now, are you familiar with what Timothy McVeigh looks like, Ms. Howe?

A. Yes, sir.

Q. Have you seen photographs of Timothy McVeigh?

A. Yes, I have.

Q. Did you ever see Timothy McVeigh at the Elohim City compound?

A. I believe I did.

Q. All right. When did you see him?

A. It was in July of 1994.

Q. Okay. And where did you see him?

A. He was at a section of the compound walking across a lawn near the church building.

Q. And was he accompanied by any other individuals who you know?

A. Yes, he was.

Q. And who were they?

A. A man named Peter Ward and a man named Andreas Strassmeir.

Q. About how far away were you when you believe you saw Timothy McVeigh?

A. Approximately 70 feet.

Q. At the time that you saw him, did you know his name was Timothy McVeigh?

A. No, sir.

Q. You subsequently came to learn his name was Timothy McVeigh?

A. Correct.

Q. Now, did you have occasion to--did Mr. Mahon-- strike that. Did Mr. Mahon have an apartment in Tulsa, Oklahoma, during this time period?

A. A house, yes.

Q. A house. And did you have occasion to spend time there during the time period we're talking about, fall, 1994?

A. Yes, sir.

Q. Did Mr. Mahon in your recollection--did he ever receive any phone calls while you were in the house with him?

A. Yes, sir.

Q. Do you recall Mr. Mahon ever saying or mentioning the name "Tim Tuttle"*?

MS. WILKINSON: Objection.

THE COURT: Overruled.

THE WITNESS: Yes, I do.

Q. Okay. Could you tell the jury—not any contents of the phone call that he related to you—but how you came to hear his name? That is, Tim Tuttle's name?

A. Mr. Mahon received a phone call. We were sitting in the living room. He went into the bedroom to answer the phone, and I heard his statements from where I was sitting.

Q. And what did you hear him say?

A. I heard him say, "Tim Tuttle, Tuttle, Tuttle, Tuttle, Tuttle," and laughed.

Q. And you subsequently had a conversation about that phone call that he had received?

A. Yes. When he came back.

U.S. Attorney Beth Wilkinson, it should be noted, was a federal prosecutor that had a tendency to support the McVeigh and Nichols version as the “lone gunmen” in the case, even though reliable witnesses provided information of more individuals involved. Her mission, it would appear was to limit the investigation to just McVeigh and Nichols, which would lead one to believe that others involved were being protected. If Mahon was working for the FBI, and Howe was working for the ATF, and Strassmeir was working for the CIA and the SPLC (and attorney Kurt Lyons), and a covert colonel at Fort Bragg, all at the same time, it would make sense to have Janet Reno’s DoJ, and Deputy Assistant Attorney General Jamie Gorelick

control the scope of the prosecution. Gorelick has a very sordid past, and was and still is a key supporter of Hillary and Bill Clinton.

In 2005, *American Free Press* investigative reporter Victor Thorn (real name: Scott Robert Makufka) wrote a 39 page expose' booklet titled *The OKC bombing-Elohim City Connection.* Sadly, Victor (who I knew personally) was "suicided" in August, 2016. AFP had this to say:

"Prolific author, *American Free Press* writer and seasoned Clinton researcher Victor Thorn was found at the top of a mountain near his home, the apparent victim of a gunshot wound. Family and some close friends contend Thorn took his own life on his birthday, August 1. Thorn would have been 54.

"At the peak of his writing career, the author of some 20 books and 30 chapbooks—books with 75 or fewer pages—Thorn had reported for this newspaper for over a decade, writing thousands of articles on myriad subjects from conspiracy to health-related topics. Best known for his investigative research on the Clinton's, Thorn wrote the Clinton trilogy—three definitive works that delved into the history of the powerful couple including their sordid scandals, Bill Clinton's sexual assaults of multiple women, and the drug running out of Mena, Arkansas while Clinton was governor of the state."

The problem with the media-reported "suicide" is that Victor Thorn had stated on many occasions that "I will never ever commit suicide! If anything happens to me, it was murder!" *Conservative Post* stated " …Thorn was just 54 at the time of his death and during [a recent} radio interview, he stated: "…if I'm ever found dead, it was murder. I would never kill myself."

The most pressing question at this point is: "why would those at the highest levels of government, all the way up to the Department of Justice, call off this raid?"

According to Robert Sanders, a top ATF official, Elohim City was under *intense scrutiny* by federal agencies at the *top levels of management.* The reports given to these individuals about the activities at Elohim City included: illegal explosives and firearms, illegal immigration, planned terrorism, a history of violence, and incendiary rhetoric. Worse, this information went to the FBI, ATF, Treasury, Department of Justice, National Security Council, and even to Bill Clinton's White House.

Plus, most everyone included in this sordid Elohim City saga were either operatives, spooks, or informants, including Andreas Strassmeir, Kirk Lyons,

Vincent Petruskie, Robert Millar, James Ellison, Peter Langan, Timothy McVeigh, Carol Howe, Dennis Mahon, and others.

The foreknowledge of an April 19 bombing was so widespread that Richard Wayne Snell, a member of James Ellison's "Covenant, Sword, and Arm of the Lord" bragged about this catastrophe on the day of his execution, coincidentally on April 19, 1995. Arkansas prison official Alan Ables said of Snell: "He repeatedly predicted that there would be a bombing or explosion on the day of his death. When his prophetic words about the OKC bombing came true, he knowingly chuckled and laughed before being put to death." Snell's body was later buried at Elohim City.

Similarly, Chevie Kehoe, another Aryan Republican Army (ARA) bank robber associated with the Elohim City crowd, showed-up at a Spokane motel about 45 minutes before the bombing to watch the event on CNN. The hotel manager told *The Spokane Review* that Kehoe had been talking about it for days. "Its about time," he eventually proclaimed with manic excitement. Also, as a side-note, Elohim City founder Robert Millar admitted that Kehoe and his brother *had lived at the compound*.

Could it be that the entire OKC bombing was a covert government coverup? Considering all those on the inside who were funneling data to the authorities, plus the totally hands-off immune status that these men enjoyed, what else can we conclude? Was a cabal within our federal government actually scapegoating those at Elohim City by enticing them into committing illegal acts, or a conspiracy to do so, all the while being egged-on by paid provocateurs?

The McCurtain Gazette reported in a July, 1996 article by the late J.D. Cash that the ominous words of a former government undercover agent who said "It is typical for agencies such as the CIA, FBI & BATF to place multiple moles inside a place like Elohim City and play one resource off the other, without either one knowing the others identity."

Mike Vanderboegh, editor of *The John Doe Times*, echoed this sentiment on July 4, 1997: "Not even in Czarist Russia did the secret police send paid provocateurs to provoke the other paid provocateurs. Elohim City can thus be seen in its true light — not as an operation infiltrated and suborned by infiltrators — but rather as a wholly-owned subsidiary of the FBI/ATF."

Which brings us back to Andreas Strassmeir. ATF Agent Angela Finley said in an ATF report on November 29, 1994: "His [Strassmeir's] plans were to forcibly act to destroy the U.S. government with direct actions and operations such as assassinations, bombings, and mass shootings." She also

informed her superiors that Strassmeir was a huge weapons dealer, and his status as of December, 1994 was that of an illegal alien.

Dennis Mahon, had this to say of the situation: "If a person wanted to know about the bombing, then they should talk with Andy Strassmeir because he knows everything".

Similarly, *Media Bypass* reported in September, 1996 that high-level FBI sources said, "ATF computer indices reflect substantial intelligence-gathering activities in which Strassmeir participated." They continued, "either Andy is their snitch or he is under investigation and has been for a long time."

Ultimately, we have to ask ourselves, who did Strassmeir work for? Quite telling is the fact that when Timothy McVeigh's attorneys wanted Strassmeir's files, *they had to ask the CIA for them!* Also, it is now known that FBI Director Louis Freeh was aware of Strassmeir and had been monitoring his activities, and that he was a "subject of interest" to the State Department's Counter-terrorism Division of Diplomatic Protective Services.

More incredibly, even though Strassmeir and Mahon were the subjects of investigations in the days after the OKC bombing, they were subsequently dropped from any follow-ups. Why? Is this a case of one hand not knowing what the other was doing, or something more sinister? After all, if Strassmeir was arrested and started to sing, where would that lead? But the ATF office, who had been working the Elohim City caper, *was told to stand down by higher ups in Washington.*

British journalist Ambrose Evans-Pritchard, an investigative journalist in his own right (and author of *The Secret Life of Bill Clinton,* which does an in-depth investigation of the OKC bombing (case-named by the FBI as OKBOMB) described the scenario as such: "The plot was hatched at Elohim City in the fall of 1994 under the guidance of Dennis Mahon and Andreas Strassmeir, two men *who were clearly enjoying the protection of the FBI* [italics mine]. McVeigh was undoubtedly part of the movement, and the bombing was probably part of a sting operation that went disastrously wrong." The problem with this statement was that Evans-Pritchard was only seeing the first layer of the onion concerning a "sting operation gone wrong." There were several researchers who stopped at that presumption and, like "The Mafia Did It" scenario that some writers cling to concerning the Kennedy assassination, there are more layers underneath that required probing. That supposition ignores all the other evidence, leads and questions that had to be answered.

Still, despite the incriminating evidence pointing to Strassmeir's involvement in the OKC bombing, in May of 1995, an Oklahoma news service took film footage of Andreas Strassmeir still residing at Elohim City! Another clip shows him together with Michael Brescia, one of the Midwest Bank Robbery gang. They were still living there, even after Carol Howe, during her debriefing by the FBI on April 20, 1995, identified Strassmeir as one of the primary perpetrators.

Even a member of the mainstream media – retired US Marine officer Roger Charles – a former *20/20* producer, told *Soldier of Fortune* magazine in July, 2001 that there was compelling evidence that Strassmeir had access to prior knowledge regarding the bombing. He also noted that in subsequent interviews, Strassmeir said that:

(a) Two yellow trucks were connected to the bombing, not just one;

(b) Federal authorities put tracking devices on the trucks as they approached OKC that day.

The biggest question now is: where did Strassmeir get his information, and why wasn't he immediately arrested as a suspect? Instead, Strassmeir remained in this country until January, 1996. According to Victor Thorn, "Strassmeir was whisked out of the country. And guess who facilitated this departure. First in line was the infamous attorney Kirk Lyons, while the actual dirty work was performed by Germany's elite counter-terrorism group, the GSG-9."

As for the number of Ryder trucks involved, one was rented in Kansas by McVeigh and a John Doe, another was seen at Lady Godiva's in the parking lot in Tulsa when McVeigh, Strassmeir, and two other unidentified males were inside drinking and flirting with the dancers, and one was seen by witnesses on the day of the bombing driving around downtown Oklahoma City and Bricktown (the old warehouse district turned upscale restaurants and tourist attractions) around the same time McVeigh and John Doe 2 were parked across the street from the post office northwest of the Murrah Building, waiting for a parking place at the bomb site. Some witnesses describe a male driver of the decoy truck in Bricktown as resembling Dennis Mahon!

Panzer Grenadier Lieutenant Andreas Karl Strassmeir in his own words:

After Andreas Strassmeir fled the country in early 1996, he began speaking out in various interviews. Here are a few of his more revealing quotes. One has to ask "was Strassmeir a simple neo-Nazi klutz, or was he

elaborating as someone with deep knowledge from inside the intelligence world?"

Quote 1: "Its obvious that it [OKC] was a government op that went wrong, isn't it? The ATF had something going with McVeigh. They were watching him. Of course they were."

Quote 2: "McVeigh knew he was delivering a bomb, but he had no idea what was in the truck. He just wanted to shake things up a little; ya know, make a gesture." Again, we need to ask: where was Strassmeir getting his information?

Quote 3: When asked by British journalist Ambrose Evans-Pritchard if an informant could ever speak out about Oklahoma City, Strassmeir replied, "How can he? What happens if it [the bombing] was a sting operation from the very beginning?" He continued, "What happens if it comes out that the plant was a provocateur? What then? Of course the informant can't come forward. He's scared stiff right now." When Pritchard was asked if he thought Strassmeir was referring to himself as the plant, he responded, "of course. There's no doubt that is exactly what he meant to convey. He was stating it as plainly as he could without admitting criminal culpability on his own part."

At this stage, we need to ask once again: were Timothy McVeigh and Terry Nichols lone-nut bombers who acted alone to plan, coordinate, orchestrate, execute, and coverup the OKC bombing? An overwhelming amount of evidence proves that not only were others involved in this cataclysmic event, but various federal agencies had infiltrated and monitored many of the groups which gravitated to Elohim City. In fact, CNN reported in June, 1995 that two years before the bombing, McVeigh was already being surveilled by undercover agents at an Arizona gun show. Then, on June 3, 1995, *The Washington Post* stated that it was actually a McVeigh associate who tipped-off the FBI that he was involved in the bombing. This point is crucial, because it irrefutably contradicts the official story that McVeigh only became known to them after he was arrested by a vigilant Oklahoma Highway Patrol officer during a traffic stop following the bombing.

Considering that McVeigh (in building his "Legend") associated with known hate groups, and their involvement in the OKC bombing is undeniable, why would organizations such as the Anti-Defamation League (ADL) and Morris Dees' Southern Poverty Law Center (SPLC) do everything imaginable to deflect blame *away* from known Aryans,

KKK'er's, and racists—but not the militias? In other words, why were they so vociferously *supporting* the lone-nut theory when there was an unabashedly militant neo-Nazi enclave at Elohim City? One would think groups such as the ADL and SPLC would want to nail them to the wall all at once?

The ADL's behavior can only be explained when we realize that the ADL is an arm of the *B'Nai Brith* – which has secret files on over 10,000 American citizens and over 600 different organizations, and regularly shares data with the Mossad, the FBI and the CIA. It became apparent that the SPLC and ADL were hiding something. And what, pray tell, could they want to keep from public scrutiny? Quite simply, the ADL, and possibly the SPLC, was directly involved in tailing or monitoring Timothy McVeigh in the weeks and years preceding the bombing.

One of the best-known authorities on this subject was the late Michael Collins Piper, author of *Final Judgment* and *The New Jerusalem*. In an interview with Tom Valentine of *Radio Free America*, Piper stated very directly, "Although a lot of people like to talk about government foreknowledge of the OKC bombing plot, the fact is that much of that government knowledge actually came to the FBI and BATF, and probably even the CIA, from ADL informants active in the right wing."

A perfect example of how intricately the ADL had become entwined with McVeigh came about through the most unlikely of scenarios. On April 21, 1995, two days after the OKC bombing, *The Washington Post* ran a story about McVeigh in which they claimed that he had placed a series of ads in *The Spotlight*, a populist newspaper that Piper wrote for. The source for this tip was none other than the ADL, and the article said that the ad was placed by McVeigh using the alias "T.Tuttle." In addition, it also named the dates upon which these ads ran, what he was selling (they mistakenly said rocket launchers when in fact they were flare guns), and that he had also placed calls on a *Spotlight* phone card under the name "Darryl Bridges."

This article ran only two days after the bombing. After Piper read this reference to the publication for which he was employed, he and others began a painstaking process to see if these assertions were true. It should be noted that *The Spotlight* wasn't computerized in those days, so the employees had to engage in a laborious, time-consuming search to even find these ads in question, let alone verify them. They simply couldn't punch a few keys and have it instantly pop-up on their computer screens. Thus, they had to dig through file cabinet after file cabinet to locate these "T.Tuttle" ads.

Mysteriously, though, the ADL had no difficulty in forwarding this information to *The Washington Post*. How could this be, especially when McVeigh didn't even use his real name? The odds of stumbling upon such a find seems astronomical. Or, could it be attributed to the ADL's highly sophisticated data bases with all its intelligence apparatus? Or, could it be that this information was already at their fingertips because they had been trailing McVeigh for quite some time—or even placing the article themselves?

This is reminiscent of the FBI in 1963 being able to track the infamous Carcano carbine allegedly used by Lee Harvey Oswald to him: 1. from the importer, 2. to the sporting goods store it was ordered from, and 3. to an "Alex Hidell" at a post office box in Dallas, then 4. connect it to Oswald in two days! On a weekend! Without use of computers!

The peculiarities get even more bizarre. For starters, the dates upon which the ADL told *The Washington Post* that "T. Tuttle's" ads ran in *The Spotlight* were wrong! Allegedly "McVeigh" had originally contracted for the first of four ads to run the week beginning August 9, 1993. But due to some type of production problem at the newspaper, the first ad didn't actually run until the following week August 16, 1993.

Something was awry. How could the ADL have known so much about these specific ads when McVeigh was using an alias, and *The Spotlight* records weren't even computerized? Plus, this was only two days after the bombing, so if one figures in contact time, writing time, pre-production set-up time, printing time, and distribution time, the data had to have come to the ADL immediately. This seems *impossible* unless they had someone very close to McVeigh—or the ADL ordered the ads!

Michael Collins Piper even went so far as to say of this high-level connection that the ADL knew that "McVeigh" had advertised in *The Spotlight.* The ADL had to have had a guy in McVeigh's inner circle, close to McVeigh. That might just have been Strassmeir or Mahon, which means one of them could have reported this to their handlers, the FBI, or the CIA. More than likely it was Strassmeir since Strassmeir, we later determined, had also been informing to the Southern Poverty Law Center, who in turn worked hand-in-hand with the ADL.

The real clincher, though, resulted from a very peculiar reaction by *The Washington Post* and the ADL. Upon realizing that the information they had run in their morning edition about the dates of McVeigh's ads was off by a week, and that such a disclosure would undeniably blow their cover, the *Post*

completely scrubbed all references to *The Spotlight* ad and T.Tuttle in their afternoon edition. Worse, they even erased all references to this advertisement in their microfiche records! (Note that the *Washington Post* has been a CIA asset since at least the 1950s). One only needs to research Operation Mockingbird, the CIA's infiltration and control of all media outlets, for further—and shocking—information.

Despite the preponderance of evidence, Joseph Hartzler, the chief prosecutor at Timothy McVeigh's trial, said, "At no time did the FBI consider Andreas Strassmeir a subject of the OKC bombing investigation".

Mr. Hartzler had to have known this statement was untrue. On April 27, 1995, FBI Special Agent Hudspeth made a background check on Andreas Strassmeir through German police intelligence. This report was eventually returned to the State Department's Counter-terrorism Division, Office of Deputy Secretary of State Strobe Talbott. It must be understood that many good FBI agents who were trying to do a good investigation were not included in the compartmentalized cell of the FBI that was running the informants or participating in the coverup of the facts of the bombing. Hence a background check on Strassmeir by an FBI agent.

Incredibly, in light of all the direct evidence linking Strassmeir to the OKC bombing, the FBI didn't interview him until April 30, 1996, over a year after the bombing, and this wasn't even done in person, but via telephone after he had returned to Germany. Such a blatant miscarriage of justice is even more damning when we consider that Strassmeir remained in the United States for *eight months* after the bombing, and didn't depart for Germany until January, 1996.

During these crucial eight months when Strassmeir remained in the U.S., our government had time to review over 70 reports filed by informant Carol Howe, along with 38 audio cassette tapes and two videotapes. The source of these figures was ATF official Robert Sanders. And what was contained in Ms. Howe's recordings and reports? The information pertained to the identity of the Elohim City residents, those who visited the compound, their organizational structure, family trees, telephone numbers, license plate numbers, explosives, guns, and even their tattoos.

Yet Elohim City was never raided once, even though the ATF and FBI knew that Dennis Mahon had been setting-off 500-pound ANFO bombs in the months before April 19, 1995. Why didn't our government even question Mahon about his role in the OKC bombing?

In addition, one released FBI document, which was obtained by Timothy McVeigh's attorney, stated "There was evidence withheld by the government that another person could well have been the mastermind behind the bombing." That could have easily been referring to Andreas Strassmeir, or someone even higher up than him. Or, it may have been McVeigh's "Covert Action Team" commander. (We would not have the identity of McVeigh's handler until 2016).

We also know that other relevant information was covered-up after the bombing, because on May 10, 2001, the Department of Justice turned over 4,000 previously undisclosed FBI investigative documents. Furthermore, Chairman Dan Burton's House Government Reform Committee uncovered the whereabouts of numerous confiscated videotapes and photographs that most certainly would have refuted the official version of events. These very same videos have also been cited by the Oklahoma Bombing Investigation Committee, yet the Department of Justice absolutely refuses to release them, even under the Freedom of Information Act.

Though the FBI, ATF, and CIA were undeniably complicit in the OKC coverup, the ultimate responsibility leads directly to the doorsteps of Janet Reno, former President Bill Clinton, and Ms. Jamie Gorelick. Millar's family members at Elohim City were not the ultimate *driving* force behind the Oklahoma City bombing disaster on April 19, 1995. Findings showed they were simply a cut-out used to cover for much more sinister forces that controlled the players on stage at Elohim City.

CHAPTER 8

Lee Harvey McVeigh: The comparison of Timothy McVeigh and Lee Harvey Oswald

"So I'm the patsy."
Lee Harvey Oswald,
Nov 23rd, 1963

Was it an off-the-shelf blueprint, or a coincidental pattern?

It was as if I'd seen it before. It was like history repeating itself, but this time I was there to witness what I'd only read about in the Kennedy assassination. It was the crime of the century, and I was one of the investigators. But as I worked the case I could see that too many things were falling into place that eerily reminded me of what, prior to April 19th, 1995, was considered "the Crime of the Century," the assassination of President John F. Kennedy.

I had a distinct advantage over the other investigators. I had spent four years immersed in an investigation into the Kennedy assassination, resulting in my book *Kill Zone: A Sniper Looks at Dealey Plaza*. In researching the facts surrounding the Kennedy murder, and the Warren Commission's assertion that a lone nut with a gun named Lee Harvey Oswald was responsible, I had delved into Oswald and the mysteries surrounding him prior to November 22, 1963. Now, as one of the assigned investigators of the Oklahoma City bombing, I began to witness a series of events transpire that so closely matched the events in Dallas that it was chilling. I could almost tell what would happen next on a day-by-day basis. Beside the entire "investigation" turning into a massive and blatant coverup before my eyes, I noticed that the two "lone nuts," McVeigh and Oswald, seemed to have a lot in common. So much so, that one could draw the conclusion that OKBOMB was an off-the-shelf operation that was taken from a blue print first drawn up in Dallas 32 years before--or maybe even earlier at a building in Germany called the Reichstag.

Let's examine the "coincidences."

At 9:02 a.m. Oklahoma time on 19 April, 1995, a huge explosion rocked the downtown area of Oklahoma City. Within minutes, during the

evacuation of what remained of the building, the searching for casualties, the arrival of police, fire, and rescue personnel, and the mass confusion, two more "devices" were found inside the building. Bomb squad personnel had to deactivate at least one of the devices and remove them from the area for safety. Within the hour the media stated that they were "ATF training devices, not actual bombs." If this were so, why were they placed in strategic locations inside the building, on floors away from the ATF offices?

In Dealey Plaza, a scenario quickly developed wherein a lone shooter, from the 6th floor of the Texas Schoolbook Depository, allegedly fired three shots which amazingly created over a half dozen wounds (including one missed shot) and then escaped the scene undetected. Later investigation showed that only two empty 6.5mm shell casings were found on the 6th Floor and turned in, along with a rifle and one live round. Yet these documents were altered during the Warren Commission hearings to reflect that three empty cartridges were found to fit the FBI version of the number of shots fired, and the "Magic Bullet" theory.

Oklahoma City: Two seismic events transpired according to the University of Oklahoma Seismic Center. The tape, which actually shows three near-equal events, is quickly debunked by the government as being "the initial explosion, followed by the building collapsing" (ignoring the first event entirely). Yet, when the entire remaining building was demolished by controlled demolition, the event recorded on tape was barely noticeable. Still, the investigators insist that only one bomb was used: the Ryder truck bomb allegedly delivered by McVeigh.

Within twenty-four hours the Ryder truck grows from a small van to the larger box-truck that contained an ever growing amount of ammonium-nitrate explosives required to create the damage done to the building. Yet, according to sources outside the government, very little indication of nitrate deposits at the scene are found—indicating a different type of explosive. Even witnesses and victims described the smell of “sulphur,” and not ammonia. If Ammonium Nitrate was used, Ammonia gas would have been present, and in itself would have been a serious choking agent, and often fatal. Also an Ammonium Nitrate fertilizer bomb, using racing fuel as a catalyst, would have left a “mild, fruity, but disagreeable order,” but not the smell of sulphur which is the smell left after the ignition of black powder.

In Dallas, following the ambush of JFK, damage control seemed to begin immediately with the focus of attention being directed away from the

Grassy Knoll to the Book Depository building—and a lone shooter on the sixth floor. In OKC, the first two leads indicate that two "Middle-Eastern males" were seen hanging around the scene and were probably involved, while an all points bulletin was broadcast by OKC Police Department to search for a brown pickup truck with a smoked-plastic bug shield. Within a few hours, the FBI cancelled both leads—and told the police that they had not issued an "attempt to locate" on the pickup truck. But the OCPD had the original release from the FBI asking for the APB, and it had been duly noted in their radio logs.

McVeigh is picked up for speeding, in a car with no license tag, for doing 85 mph in a 70 mph zone, by the Oklahoma Highway Patrol. Oswald was picked up, for allegedly shooting Dallas officer J.D. Tippit, after entering the Texas Theater without buying a ticket. In each case, the FBI was notified within a short period of time that a "suspect" was in custody. In Oswald's case, items "linking" him to the Kennedy assassination were "found" in various locations: photos of him with the same Mannlicher-Carcano carbine found on the 6th floor, *etc.* For McVeigh, copies of "subversive material," such as a small-press radical book titled "The Turner Diaries" is found in his car. Also, the alleged Ryder truck axle that was found was used as a means of tracking who rented the truck because we are told it had the vehicles VIN number on it. This later proved false as no VIN number was on the axle, and it is impossible to track a vehicle with a part number on the part unless a serial number is present.

For Oswald, the Carcano was traced to him by the FBI, who, before the advent of computers and data bases, managed to track the weapon from its entrance into the U.S., to an importer, to Klein's Sporting Goods, to a sale to "A.J. Hidell," to Lee Harvey Oswald. All in two days. Over a weekend!

For McVeigh, the rear axle of the Ryder truck was discovered, wherein an ID number was allegedly discovered, which was supposedly traced from the manufacturer, to Ryder, to a truck rental in Kansas—all within hours. Interviews with the rental agent produced two sketches: McVeigh and John Doe #2. The media did not report that a third person was present, who waited outside in a car, and who appeared to be dark complected. And John Doe #2, as a lead, evaporated when the FBI stated that there was a mistake, and that he was a soldier from Fort Riley who rented a truck the previous day, and was not involved with McVeigh. But media outside of Oklahoma did not report that another John Doe #2 was discovered by KFOR TV in

Oklahoma City, and that he matched the suspect sketch; was seen by six eye witnesses in a bar with McVeigh and Nichols only days before the bombing; drove a brown Chevrolet pickup with smoked plastic bug screen; and was an Iraqi officer who had fought against us in the Gulf War! It also was not reported that over 5,000 Iraqi POWs had been brought into this country for "humanitarian reasons," and a large segment of them ended up being settled in Oklahoma City.

In Oswald's case, it is interesting to note that he had connections to the White Russian community of Dallas-Fort Worth, and that these people had been settled here by the OSS when Allen Dulles brought the SS Galizien Division of anti-Stalin White Russians out of Europe at the end of World War II, to Greece, then Canada, then finally to New York City and Dallas/Fort Worth. The teenage children of the Galiziens were later utilized as CIA assets for infiltration into Russia—they spoke Russian and had relatives inside who might provide support after infiltration. (This makes one wonder about the “Oswald” who, during his time in the Marine Corps in Japan, "taught himself" Russian within a few short weeks).

The investigation of the Kennedy assassination rapidly focused on the "lone nut" scenario. Witnesses who did not support this rapidly-building case against Oswald as the lone participant were intimidated, debunked or misquoted in reports. Most who saw something other than a man in the 6th floor window were not subpoenaed to testify before the Warren Commission. In McVeigh's case, anyone who brought forward information that there had to be more than one bomb, that there were higher powers involved in the bombing, or that more than just McVeigh and Nichols involved, was quickly debunked, discredited or ignored. For the OKC bombing, anyone who heard or felt more than one explosion or saw more than one person get out of the Ryder truck was discredited or not permitted to testify before the Grand Jury. In fact, no one was permitted to testify in person before the jurors. All questions that were asked by the jurors in one room, were asked of the Prosecutor, who then went out into another room to ask the witnesses, before returning with the answer! (At least an answer that, to me, would have created suspicion because of the fact that I did not hear the witness directly). Such actions infuriated Jurist Hoppy Heidelberg who eventually was dismissed from the Grand Jury because he objected to the way it in which it was being run. Heidelberg later said that, “It was our right as jurors to not only hear the witnesses but to question them directly in

person. But that did not happen. How could we tell what the witness really said if they didn't say it under oath in front of us?"

Within twenty-four hours of the bombing the mainstream media, *en total*, slanted the dagger of suspicion to "far right radicals," such as the burgeoning militia movement. In particular, the Michigan Militia was targeted as being "tied" to McVeigh. In actual fact, though two members of the Michigan Militia stated that they thought they saw McVeigh at one of their open-to-the-public meetings, McVeigh himself said he never attended. Still, even if he was seen at a meeting, it could easily have been part of a setup to develop manufactured connections to a group already under scrutiny by certain bureaucrats.

Lee Harvey Oswald handing out "Fair Play for Cuba" pamphlets in New Orleans to build his "legend."

For Oswald, a radical background or legend (this time Left Wing) was built in the press long before Dallas. He was filmed handing out "Fair Play for Cuba" pamphlets on a New Orleans street corner, and was interviewed on television wherein he declared himself a "Marxist" for public consumption. The media has maintained ever since that Oswald was a Marxist by his own admission, and killed Kennedy for radical political reasons. For McVeigh's "legend"--the term used in the intelligence

community when one play-acts a bogus background for influencing the public perception—it was handing out The Turner Diaries to fellow employees at Calspan Incorporated in Buffalo, New York.

McVeigh selling bumper stickers and handing out Turner Diaries at Waco

The media's attack on the militia—who had absolutely nothing to gain and everything to lose in the aftermath of the bombing—resulted in new "anti-terrorism" laws being ram-rodded through Congress in the wake of media-generated public emotion. These laws had been laying stagnant for months, having been written following the New York City Twin Towers bombing of 1993, but delayed due to their conflict with Constitutional rights.

Interestingly, one major result of the Kennedy assassination was the "Firearms Control Act of 1968," the first major legislation regarding governmental control of citizens firearms since the 1930s where private ownership of automatic weapons had to be licensed by the federal government—another restriction on Constitutional rights. One result of the bombing in Oklahoma City was passage of the stagnated “Crime Control

Act of 1995" which contained several anti-Second Amendment provisions, included "large capacity magazine ban" and attempts to limit or prohibit so-called "assault rifles."

Then there are the "Wild Goose Chases" of the national investigation. During the Kennedy investigation, hundreds of FBI agents were sent hither and yon to interview, question, and report on even the most obscure leads and conduct interviews with "witnesses" who had not witnessed anything. The agents, all trying to do as sterling a job as possible, then sent their reports to FBI headquarters for screening and absorption. Few agents ever saw the "big picture," could compare notes, or even knew just why they were following up on a given "lead." The same happened with the OKC bombing investigation. Hundreds of agents have followed up on even the most obscure leads, but, like their predecessors who investigated the Kennedy assassination, they are left out of the grand scheme of things and are only privy to certain pieces of the puzzle. It is also interesting to note that the main question was not being asked or answered concerning the motivation behind any crime: Who Benefits?

FBI agents who attempted to follow the money and the powers behind the murder of JFK were quickly redirected by Washington to other activities. The agents who smelled a large rodent with the Oklahoma City bombing found themselves subject to the same circumstances. It appeared once to again be a system of directed investigation, ignoring or debunking anything that does not fit the mold of a predetermined outcome ("A Patsy Gets The Blame") and disassociation with the idea that higher powers are involved. After all, what agent wants to be re-assigned to Coldville, North Dakota?

Also, ever since the days of J. Edgar Hoover, the FBI agents' two main missions were to "Protect the FBI no matter what," and "Don't embarrass the Bureau." Following that was the instruction to do what you are told and to never question why. All of these and more held true during the FBI's OKBOMB investigation.

The television coverage of the transfer of McVeigh from jail to the holding facility at Tinker Air Force Base, outside of Oklahoma City, was quite reminiscent of Oswald's transfer attempt from the Dallas PD jail to the county jail. The only difference was that there was no Jack Ruby to intervene. However, it should be noted that McVeigh was dressed in bright orange, and wore no bullet proof vest! It makes one wonder if an

opportunity was not being presented by design. I'm sure the scenario of Jack Ruby shooting Oswald in the parking garage of the Dallas Police Department was in the mind of the agents who had to move McVeigh out of the Perry County jail. There had to have been layers of security since McVeigh wore no ballistics vest, like Nichols when he was moved from jail to jail.

I wrote in September 1995: "Until the investigation begins to follow leads concerning "Who Benefits?" it is unlikely the Oklahoma City bombing case will ever progress to a full, believable, conclusion. If the case against McVeigh and Nichols, whom the government maintains acted by themselves, was so iron clad, then why did the government prosecutors have to ask for a ninety day extension on their investigation before attempting to present McVeigh for indictment before a Federal Grand Jury? The FBI and Department of Justice still maintain the case is "ongoing" and that there are "others unknown," but in actual fact no one is working the case, and any new evidence that is presented is either refused or shunned. This also holds true in the JFK case, as the small group of dedicated JFK assassination researchers have discovered over and over when new material comes to light. No U.S. Attorney will touch it, or wants to even know of it. It muddies the water, and is bothersome. After all, Oswald acted alone, didn't he?"

In Oklahoma City, there's one more element to consider: the video tape. In 1963, Abraham Zapruder's film recorded the events that transpired in Dealey Plaza. It was seized by the FBI, obtained by Life magazine (who employed former OSS and CIA personnel such as senior editor Charles D. Jackson), and not released until much later. When it was released it had been altered. In Oklahoma City, the media reported that the camera on an automatic teller machine (or the Southwestern Bell building security camera, or a camera on the Regency Tower apartment building a block west) recorded McVeigh parking the Ryder truck, then walking away from it to get into a vehicle to speed away. The federal authorities seized the tapes for evidence.

Why have we not seen those tapes? If they were being kept secret until trial, then they should have been released after being exhibited in a court room. No tapes were produced, even though they were asked for by the defense.

Shortly after Oswald's arrest in Dallas he exclaimed: "So I'm the patsy!" One can only wonder if McVeigh and Nichols felt the same.

CHAPTER 9

Square Pegs for Round Holes: Facts, Lies, and Damage Control

"The problem with pounding a square peg into a round hole is not that hammering is hard work, but that it's that you are destroying the peg"

Phil Collins

As the investigation progressed it became more apparent by the day that the facts of the case were being distorted or completely left out by the media—and worse, much of the investigation that was being conducted by the federal agencies was going nowhere. It was amazing to see how what we had found and what eye witnesses saw, was being twisted, spun, or ignored.

Additionally, I was again seeing a repeat of what had happened in Dallas in November and December 1963: FBI agents were being directed by Washington, and by none other than FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover himself, in collusion with then president Lyndon B. Johnson to create masses of paperwork, but nothing that exposed anything other than Lee Harvey Oswald being the lone assassin. Thousands upon thousands of 302 reports were being generated, but it would later be next to impossible to weed through them all to obtain any actual facts of the case that did anything but reinforce the official version. This would later be backed up by the bogus Warren Commission. I could see the same pattern taking shape in the OKC investigation.

By the third week of the investigation the local offices of the FBI were virtually side-lined from the case as the main investigators. The main thrust of the case was being handed to "specialists" from Washington and New York. When this happened the local offices were ordered to hand over everything they had accomplished to the OKC command post of the "Anti-terrorist Team." From that point forward any attempt to shed light on anything other than the "official script" was futile. Still, I and the others in the "Irregulars" continued to march.

One morning when I was hand-carrying some memos to the Tulsa FBI office I asked my contact, Pete Rickel, a question: "Pete, am I wrong or am I seeing a repeat of Dealey Plaza 1963 all over again?"

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“After the Kennedy assassination the Dallas PD and Texas DPS were basically shoved aside or told by the FBI and Secret Service what they could investigate and from what to stay away. Then, the local agents and others brought in were sent hither and non to interview insignificant people simply to make it appear like it was a massive investigation and to generate paperwork. Is that what is happening here?”

Pete looked at me and I could detect a look of seriousness and concern when he answered “pretty much.” That’s all he said and would not elaborate further.

“Well, I’ll keep on marching and continue to give you reports of what turns up.”

He nodded, but said nothing,

Clinton, Freeh and Reno controlled all aspects of the OKC bombing investigation. FBI agents were prohibited from doing any probes into any area that was not assigned to them. I know that there were many leads at the time, and I also knew that McVeigh, Nichols, and to an extent Michael Fortier were not the only ones involved. The Tulsa office of the ATF felt very strongly that Strassmeir and Dennis Mahon were involved, and possibly several more that were in or connected to Elohim City. There were FBI agents who knew that McVeigh and another dark complected man were together when they rented the Ryder truck in Kansas, while another man sat outside in a car (probably the yellow Mercury). FBI agents who descended on Kingman, Arizona and raided Fortier’s house knew of McVeigh staying nearby and that he and Mahon exploded home-made explosives in the desert. I was told later that some FBI agents even knew about some of the “Middle Eastern” players and connections but were prohibited from probing that aspect. If they had not been stopped, the investigation would have progressed to the Philippines at an early stage, but due to constraints from Washington it didn’t get beyond a few cursory probes by a few agents sent to the Philippines to basically “cover that base.”

It soon became apparent that the “investigation” was turning more into damage control and misinformation than a true and proper handling of the case. The facts, anomalies, and lies outweighed the official version and press releases by the boxcar load. Still, almost all of what transpired or was later discovered was either ignored or glossed over by the media. The more inconsistencies and glaring facts that came to light, the more the media and

government ignored them or attacked them as conspiracy theories. It was easy for one who knew what to look for to see the Four "D's" being employed: Deny, Debunk, Discredit, or Destroy. This was the attack mode of the media used against anyone who went public with facts or information relevant to the case that the media and the government didn't support. But as time would eventually show, the Four D's would become the Five D's: Debunk, Discredit, Defame, Destroy, and *Demonize*,—with Destroy including intimidation, threats, destruction of evidence and reports and even murder.

Nor could Representative Charles Key's Oklahoma Bombing Investigation Committee be dissuaded, or the handful of our little team of Baker Street Irregulars. But, in the media we were all under constant attack, with the OBIC taking the brunt of it. As an example, the *Tulsa World* newspaper, (well-known as a leftwing bird cage liner to Tulsans), constantly took anything the OBIC said or published as conspiracy theory by a bunch of wackos who refused to believe the Official Truth of the Government version. The editors delighted in their efforts to discredit, debunk and defame the Committee—and especially Charles Key. One political cartoon showed Key dressed up as the Mad Hatter complete with top hat and wild expression. It did not matter what we, or the OBIC, exposed or questioned. The *World* was hell-bent on demonizing us as a lot of far Right loonies. After a few letters to the Editor of the *World* (often referred to as the Tulsa *Pravda*), I became *persona non grata*. Nothing I sent them would see ink, even though when I served as Press Release Officer for the Tulsa Police Department on a two-year tour of duty, they relied on me for all crime information they needed for their articles. It became apparent that since I did not toe the official line I was relegated to be one that was "off the reservation." I actually had to agree with that. I simply would not stay on the government reservation when I could smell the smoke of truth in the distance.

On July 17th, 1995, I wrote a memo to Pete Rickel over at the local FBI office that mentioned just one major discrepancy in the government's version. In it I said "I had dinner with a gentleman from England two nights ago who mentioned something very interesting. He said that the IRA in London a few years back parked a huge truck loaded with 45,000 pounds of ammonium nitrate in front of a bank building in the City of London's financial district and exploded it. There was only superficial damage to the

front of the building and the main damage was confined to broken windows." I received no response to this memo.

To continue with a list of facts:

1. The Ryder truck, even if filled with ANFO, could not have by itself caused the damage that occurred.
2. The crater was very small, maybe no more than 8-12 feet across, and not consistent with similar truck bombs and car bombs in other parts of the world.
3. The damage to the building indicates explosives that detonated inside the building, as well as columns and steel rebar cut by shaped charges or plastic explosives on the columns.
4. The building was demolished very shortly after the incident. The remains were trucked off and buried, and the ground fenced off and guarded by armed Wackenhut security guards. Why? (Wackenhut is known for its covert government contracts and black operations).
5. All evidence of other explosives in the building could not be evaluated by architects or engineers or explosives experts, and even those who did arrive early enough to see the damaged building could not enter or approach the wreckage and had to evaluate from 200 feet away!
6. The "crater" was covered over by a few sheets of plywood. Not exactly a crater like that seen at the Khobar Towers in Saudi Arabia.
7. Witnesses saw two "Arab" men wearing blue jogging suits standing outside the front door of the Murrah Building prior to the Ryder truck arriving. There was a UPS truck there (photographed by a surveillance car) a few minutes before 9 a.m, proving that "someone" had advance knowledge that something was going to happen even though that has been officially denied. The parking place was held by the two Middle Easterners until the Ryder truck arrived a minute or two later. The *bombs* went off at 9:02 to 9:03 a.m.
8. Witnesses heard and felt a rumble and some inside the building thought it was an earthquake, so they took cover under their desks. They then felt and heard a larger sharper explosion. The "rumble" would indicate a controlled detonation such as used to implode a building, and the larger explosion would be the Ryder truck exploding.

9. At least two significant seismograph events occurred and were recorded at the Geological Survey station in Norman, south of Oklahoma City at the time of the explosions. The graph actually shows three. Later, when the building remains were blown down with several large charges, the same seismic survey station showed a very small event on the tape that was barely noticeable.
10. Bill Clinton, himself, allowed some Middle Easterners "free passage" out of the country. People who should have been detained and questioned.
11. Witnesses saw what they said was an "Arab male" with McVeigh in the Ryder truck before its arrival in front of the Murrah Building. Mike Moroz at Johnnie's Tire Store where McVeigh stopped to "ask directions," even described the passenger, saying that he was wearing a white ball cap with blue or purple "flames." He even described the tattoo on his arm (which matched the tattoos worn by members of Saddam Hussein's Republican Guard).
12. All video tapes of the event were seized by the FBI and classified. The video cameras were then removed and the mounting holes in the walls puttied up and painted over. No one has seen the tapes outside of a very small number of high ranking FBI officials. The tapes now are "lost". They would show who, and how many, got out of the truck. They would be the "Zapruder film" of the OKC bombing. But it has been recently discovered, and covered up, that an FBI agent had copies of some of the tapes and had offered to sell them to a Los Angeles television station for $800,000! We also know that Oklahoma City resident Charlie Rose, who worked for a tape duplication service in Oklahoma City, was employed by the FBI to make copies of the tapes that had been seized. He told the producers of *A Noble Lie*, a documentary on the bombing by Freemind Films, that he made over 400 copies of the tapes that were taken by the FBI and that the FBI had two agents in his studio at all times to make sure he didn't keep any copies for himself. Yet, to this day, the FBI tells Jesse Trentadue that they can't find any tapes.
13. Some government workers were paged not to go to work that day. Evidently it was up to each office whether to go to work or not if a threat warning had been disseminated.

14. The Oklahoma Country Sheriff's bomb squad was at the Federal Courthouse early that day "conducting training."
15. Witnesses said they saw men on roofs of nearby buildings all night, but they left around dawn. Could they have been on a stakeout then decided to go home in the morning? It has been said that McVeigh was supposed to have delivered the truck at three a.m. but ran late. If he had done that there would have been no one in the building.
16. Why were the files that were taken from the building on Day One more important than rescue efforts?
17. Both police and firefighters testified that they saw federal agents removing unexploded devices.
18. General Benton K. Partin, former head of Air Force weapons development program, who held multiple engineering degrees and had over 30 years experience, was barred access to the site after he pointed out that the asymmetrical damage could not have happened with a single explosion externally generated. Partin agrees with me that internal charges had to have been attached to the support columns to have done the damage indicated.
19. Jane Graham, who worked in the building, witnessed three men, two dressed in government GSA coveralls, attaching "putty and wires" to the columns of the parking garage two days before the event. She thought they were hooking up a temporary phone or computer line. The third man was wearing a black western outfit, black cowboy boots and black western hat. She described him, and later said, after looking at photos, that it was Andreas Strassmeir.
20. The passenger in the Ryder truck was described has having black, curly hair and was dark complected. He was later identified as a former Iraqi former Republican Guard named Husseini al Hussein, AKA al Husaini Hussain, who was taken as a POW during the Gulf War and brought to the U.S. with over 3500 other Iraqi POWs.
21. An Oklahoma City paramedic named Tiffany Bible testified in an affidavit that she had seen ATF agents in full gear that morning right after the bombs went off. She asked if they were injured and was told "no." She said they told her that the ATF agents were called and told not to come in that morning.

22. The local media and witnesses reported that two other devices were found, disarmed, and removed from the rubble. Oklahoma Governor Frank Keating, himself a former FBI Special Agent, State Attorney General, and later head of the Treasury Department which (at the time) included the BATF, also acknowledged that devices were found and would provide valuable information about who may have built them. After that he never mentioned this again.
23. Witnesses saw another Ryder truck with two white males in it in Bricktown just east of the downtown area of Oklahoma City, driving around "like they were trying to be noticed." It was felt, by their descriptions, that the driver was Dennis Mahon and the passenger was Andreas Strassmeir.
24. General Partin deduced that "the building appears to have been destroyed by the detonation of explosives carefully placed at four critical junctures on supporting columns within the building. Blast through air is very inefficient against heavily reinforced concrete beams and columns. There had to be contact explosives in the building. The total incompatibility with a single truck bomb lies in the fact that either some columns collapsed that should not have collapsed or some of the columns are still standing that should have collapsed and did not.
25. As part of a lawsuit filed by an Oklahoma journalist the DoJ revealed that there were 23 original videotapes in July 2001. The tapes showed footage of the area around the building from April 15th to April 19th, 1995 at 9:02 a.m. The tapes are still classified.
26. I was briefed on Day Two by a former member of the Jerusalem Institute for Western Defence, who stated that the bombing had all the earmarks of a Hezbollah or Hamas hit. He showed me a video tape of several other instances, including the bombing of the Marine barracks in Beirut, the American and French embassies, and other "truck bombings" that the Islamic Jihad and others had done. More telling, he said "when they want to get rid of something inside a building, they destroy the building."
27. McVeigh was arrested in the middle of nowhere, doing 85 mph in a car with no license tag. He surrendered without resistance even though he

was armed and had just killed over a hundred people.

28. At least two Ryder trucks were rented in Kansas, one by McVeigh, and one by a "Middle Eastern male" (John Doe #2). This was not reported by the media.
29. The Ryder truck was identified after the bombing by a partial VIN number on an axle found a block away—by Governor Frank Keating! It was traced through Ryder in Florida to Junction City Kansas, checking to a GM truck. Then a GM employee told the news media that GM did not put VIN numbers on rear axles, so the truck then changed to Ford. Tracing the truck appeared similar to tracing the Carcano carbine found in the Texas Schoolbook Depository by serial number over a weekend before computerized records of gun importation and sales existed. After obtaining photos of the axle/differential, we could see the number was a part number, not a VIN.
30. Five eye witnesses placed McVeigh in a Ryder truck with John Doe #2 on the day of the bombing. John Doe #2 was described as a Middle Eastern male with black curly hair.
31. Eye witnesses saw two Middle Eastern males dressed in a blue jogging suits or jump suits near the front door of the Murrah Building prior to the arrival of the Ryder truck. They walked away quickly when the truck parked, then got into a brown GMC or Chevrolet pickup truck parked a few spaces down the block. They then saw McVeigh and John Doe #2 get out of the Ryder truck, cross the street to a parking lot (Journal Records Building) and get into a yellow Mercury Marquis. (Other witnesses later said the Mercury was parked in an alleyway).
32. Another eye witness was almost hit by the Mercury Marquis as it hastily left the parking lot, heading north. He got a good look at both McVeigh who was driving, and John Doe #2 in the passenger seat. He also saw a license tag on the car hanging loosely by one screw, dangling as the car sped off. He described it as a white tag, not a brown Arizona tag, which was reported by the media. Later, an Arkansas tag, which is white with red letters, was found beside the road a mile from McVeigh's Marquis was stopped. The tag, Arkansas

PTA-811, had been stolen in Fort Smith, Arkansas, not far from Elohim City a few days earlier.

33. Some witnesses verified that two "bombs" were found inside the building. One had to be defused and was seen being removed from the scene. It had ten minutes to go when the timer jammed.
34. No ties to any "militias" were ever proven, though the government and major media made a huge issue of "Right Wing Extremists and Militias" being the culprits behind McVeigh. McVeigh himself stated that he was not a member of a militia, and had never even attended a militia meeting—which was a lie as he had been "asked to leave" a meeting in Florida, and later in Michigan due to his vocal anti-government rhetoric.
35. A two million dollar reward was posted by the FBI for information regarding anyone involved in the bombing, including identity of John Doe #2, but no leads offered were followed up and the reward was eventually cancelled.
36. 3500 (and more later) POWs from the Iraqi Army were brought to the U.S. under George H.W. Bush and later Bill Clinton, which were settled all over the country in government-provided housing. They formed 10-12 man cells and quickly became suspected of organizing terrorists events. Just prior to the Oklahoma City bombing, HAMAS held a huge rally in Oklahoma City. The Muslim population in Oklahoma City is significant and includes members of the Palestine Liberation Organization, HAMAS, Islamic Jihad and other terrorist groups.
37. A report from a former DOE nuclear site monitoring technician stated that the site indicated a subnuclear blast—not ammonium nitrate. If this is so, then the possibility of a SADM (Sub-Atomic Demolition Munition, or "back pack nuke") may have played a part. They are in the military inventory and used by Special Forces and SEALs to take out enemy bridges, buildings and road junctures. Could McVeigh have had access to such munitions, or work for someone who did? In my opinion a SADM would have caused much more damage unless it was very small and designed to work in a contained area.

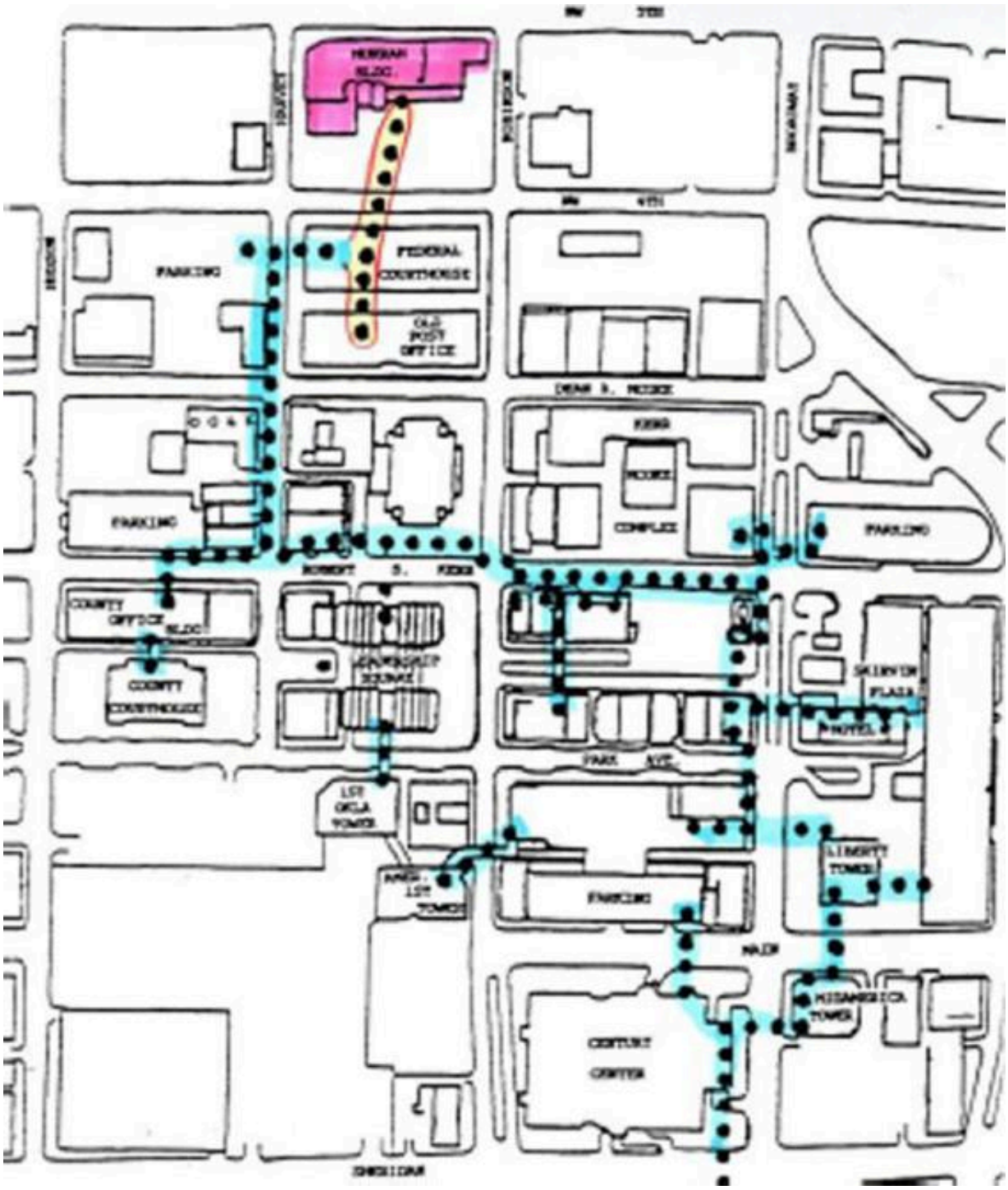
38. If McVeigh wanted to "strike back" for the government attack on Waco, then why pick Oklahoma City? Why not Waco, or New Orleans where the ATF office that initiated the Waco raid was located?
39. Jayna Davis, a TV reporter for KFOR TV in Oklahoma City, traced down a group of Iraqis living in Oklahoma City, former soldiers for Saddam Hussein in the Gulf War. They managed to enter the U.S. under our State Department granting special entrance permission without going through the proper immigration channels or procedures. One of these men was seen with McVeigh two days before the bombing. He matched the description of the individual spotted in the Ryder truck with McVeigh on the morning of the 19th. Further investigation by TV reporters showed that the alibi that this person had for the day of the bombing was fabricated and totally untrue. They also determined he worked, along with several other Iraqis and Middle Easterners, for a man who renovated HUD houses, and was himself linked to the PLO. This "boss" had his daughter fabricated time cards for those involved to show they were at work that morning when they were not.
40. When Hussein al Husseini, AKA al Hussaini Hussain, was interviewed on TV in Oklahoma City, he allegedly could not speak English and had to have an interpreter. His "interpreter" was a Jordanian, Abraham Ahmad, who had left Oklahoma City in haste from the Will Rogers Airport the morning of the bombing, was detained in Chicago and let go. Upon arriving at Heathrow Airport in London, he was immediately turned around and flown back to the U.S. by British law enforcement as they identified him as a probable suspect in the OKC bombing!
41. Federal officials, within a month of the bombing "identified" John Doe #2 as one Army private Todd Bunting, who they said rented a Ryder truck the day after McVeigh at the Kansas body shop, and that the people in Junction City who rented the truck to him were mistaken about any John Doe #2 being with McVeigh when he rented his truck. They never changed their story about the three men who rented the first truck, and one of them was *not* Bunting. But the Bunting story stuck with the media and John Doe #2, and the search of him, faded away.

42. A leg that did not belong to any of the bombing victims was found in the rubble. It was clad in a military style boot and olive drab trouser leg, and was identified by the medical examiner at first as "probably belonging to a light skinned man under thirty with dark hair." That later changed to a female. No one ever claimed the leg, and it did not belong to any of the bodies that were recovered.
43. People on the scene of the bombing reported *no* ANFO residue at the scene. If this is true, what was used? C4? Or possibly PETN or PDTN explosives? Some victims described the smell in the air afterwards as smelling like sulphur, which smells like rotten eggs. That is not the odor of exploded ANFO, or Ammonium Nitrate mixed with Nitro-Methane, or "racing fuel."
44. One eye witness who arrived early to work that morning recounts seeing the bomb squad as she hurried into the building shortly after eight o'clock. An attorney who worked in the area also attested to seeing the bomb squad in the same area.
45. The Oklahoma City Fire Department also appeared to have advance warning of a terrorist attack. Glenn Wilburn had heard several reports concerning FBI tip-offs to the fire department before the blasts and decided to check them out. When he asked Assistant Chief Charles Gaines about the matter, he was met wth denial. He then went down the hall to Chief Dispatcher Harvey Weathers 'office and asked the same question. "Harvey said yes, they had received a message from the FBI on the Friday before the bombing that they should be on alert." Wilburn then told Weathers, "Well, you're going to be surprised to learn that Chief Gaines memory is failing. He says it never happened." According to Wilburn, Weathers responded, "Well, you asked me and I'm not going to lie for anybody. A lot of people don't want to get involved in this." According to Wilburn, two other dispatchers corroborated Weathers' story. All members of the Oklahoma City police and fire departments were quickly ordered not to speak to anyone concerning events surrounding the bombing unless it had first been cleared through official channels.
46. Federal Judge Wayne Alley, whose office was in the Federal Court House behind the Murrah Building, later stated that he "felt lucky that he didn't go to his office on Wednesday." He said the bombing came

just a few weeks after security officials had warned him to take extra precautions. He was told that "information has been disseminated that indicates concerns on the part of people who ought to know that we ought to be a little bit more careful," he said. He was told to "be on the lookout for people in the courthouse who shouldn't be there." He said he was not given an explanation for the concern.

47. Another hint of prior knowledge came from the U.S. Marshal Service. On March 22nd, just three weeks before the bombing, the Newark, New Jersey *Star-Ledger* reported that "U.S. law enforcement authorities have obtained information that Islamic terrorists may be planning suicide attacks against federal courthouses and government installations in the United States. The attacks, it is feared, would be designed to attract worldwide press attention through the murder of innocent victims." The memo, issued by U.S. Marshals Service Director Eduardo Gonzalez, warned that attacks may be designed to "target as many victims as possible and draw as much media coverage as possible" to the fundamentalist cause.

These are just a few of the long list of anomalies, contradictions, key points and outright lies that surround the tragic attack on innocent civilians in Oklahoma City on April 19th, 1995. But no matter what the federal government and media said, twisted, ignored or tried to cover up, the truth cannot be buried for long. And for me and a few other stalwarts, we were just getting started….



As for the men seen by Jane Graham putting “putty on the columns,” speculation from some was that they, or possibly someone else, later gained access to the building from one of the utility tunnels that run beneath the streets in almost every major city. Oklahoma City is no exception. Map of tunnels under downtown Oklahoma City. Murrah Building is at top. Federal Courthouse is below the Murrah Building, located just to the South.

CHAPTER 10

The Baker Street Irregulars

"When you have eliminated all which is impossible, then whatever remains, however improbable, must be the truth."

Sherlock Holmes quote
The Blanched Soldier

Within three weeks of the bombing I could see that the federal government's "investigation" was no investigation at all, but instead had turned into a political football for the current administration. The actual leads that were developed were either debunked or ignored by the "experts" in the FBI who had arrived from back east and taken over the investigation from the local offices.

It was not long, after a few trips to Oklahoma City that I crossed paths with a handful of concerned Oklahoma City citizens and law enforcement officers who were not buying-off on the official storyline, and for good reasons. Besides the damage to the building compared to the alleged amount of ANFO in the Ryder truck, the eye witnesses knew that what they saw did not match what was being put out by the federal investigators or the controlled media.

During my trips to Oklahoma City I met people who were more involved in actually getting to the bottom of the case than most, if not all, of the FBI investigators who only paid lip service to many of the leads developed and witness statements. Among those were:

David Hoffman, editor of the *Haight Ashbury Free Press* in San Francisco. He had travelled to Oklahoma because he felt there was something to look into because what he was getting from his sources was that the national media was not forthright in their reporting. And there was something else, much larger, in the actual story. He also had connections to factions of Israeli Intelligence and, I suspect, the Mossad;

William Jasper, investigative journalist for *The Free American* magazine, which is the publication of the Right Wing John Birch Society, the total opposite of Hoffman, which made for an interesting combination;

George Wallace, an Oklahoma City resident and a retired U.S. Air Force lieutenant colonel and fighter pilot who flew missions during the Vietnam war, and was an avid "John Bircher." He graciously provided his home as an *ad hoc* headquarters for a number of investigators;

Rep. Charles Key, who formed the Oklahom Bombing Investigation Committee, or OBIC, assembled his own crew, and shared information with those of us who were working the case from our various perspectives;

Hoppy Heidelberg, an Oklahoma City resident who served on the Grand Jury until being excused for basically asking questions, and demanding answers. these ran afoul of Oklahoma County District Attorney Bob Macy. Macy was more interested in keeping the "investigation" contained to McVeigh and Nichols than crossing the official line to get to the truth.

William Northrop, an Israeli intelligence contact of David Hoffman's, who was sent to Oklahoma City two days before the bombing because the Israeli's "felt" that something big was going to happen. (I never personally met Northrop, but Hoffman kept me apprised of his findings in the weeks following the event. (I later found that Northrop had a very questionable past).

Pat Briley, an Oklahoma City resident and former nuclear submarine officer who was a real fearless bull dog in tracing leads to their bitter ends, then writing about his findings. Pat took me on two "tours" of the scenes of various events that occurred before, during, and after the bombing.

Jayna Davis, Oklahoma City TV station KFOR investigative reporter who first developed the Middle Eastern connection leads. She interviewed several witnesses who saw the two dark-complected men in blue jogging suits in front of the building. These were the men that held the parking place for the Ryder truck when the UPS truck left. They then left the area in a brown GMC or Chevrolet pickup truck with atinted bug shield on the front.

Roger Charles, a retired US Marine Corps lieutenant colonel who had worked as a reporter for a major network until his stories did not agree with the official line;

John David "J.D." Cash, who along with Roger Charles, pursued the Midwest Bank Robber and neo-Nazi leads. Cash was an investigative

reporter for the *McCurtain Daily Gazette*, a small rural newspaper located in southeast Oklahoma. I would find out more on Cash when much of what he "exposed" and what he ignored and debunked raised red flags to me.

Jimmy Rothstein, a retired New York City police detective. Rothstein and a friend, Jimmy Vasilos, came to Oklahoma City at the bequest of one Alex Magnuss, a wealthy Chicago building owner who wanted to "get to the truth" of the bombing. Magnuss later helped Hoffman financially when Hoffman ran out of funds.

Don Browning, an Oklahoma City Police Department sergeant who was one of the first officers to search the building on Day One and refused to ignore what he saw, and refused to *not* talk about what other officers had told him.

There were others that came and went, but the above named individuals are those who stayed with the case for months, and in come cases, years.

As we began to share information, follow leads, and coordinate our own investigations, I had to walk a tightrope between keeping the "Team" on one side, and the FBI office that I also had to report to on the other. But as time went on it was easy to see that there would be no progress to get to the truth and the actual perpetrators on the FBI end, which was day-by-day being more controlled from Washington.

Our *ad hoc* team, which could be described as "Team Rebel," grew, and over time, to me, as an old Sherlock Holmes fan, it would be more of a modern day version of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's "Baker Street Irregulars." To me, the name fit.

Discovery Outside the Political Bounds

The first thing that we knew we had to do as we organized was to ignore the federal "official lie." There were just too many discrepancies and anomalies to look into. First was the myth of "no John Doe #2." We knew, verified by witnesses, that there was another man in the Ryder truck with McVeigh. He was seen when they stopped at Johnnie's Tire Store to ask directions, then by people in the post office a block west of the Murrah Building when McVeigh stopped, got out and had an animated conversation on the sidewalk with a "dark complected man." Witnesses then saw two men got out of the Ryder truck at the Murrah Building, and the passenger walked to the rear of the truck—possibly to initiate the bomb sequence, then walk away with McVeigh. He was then seen seconds later leaving the parking area of the Journal Record building as a passenger in McVeigh's

Mercury, almost hitting a bystander. At the truck rental in Junction City, Kansas, witnesses saw McVeigh with another man when the truck was rented, and meanwhile another man was sitting outside waiting in a car. The official line of John Doe #2 being chased down and turning out to be Pvt. Todd Bunting, who rented a truck the day after McVeigh, did not hold water. The people that rented the truck to McVeigh were sure of the two men who did rent the truck, and neither was Bunting, even though the FBI tried to convince them otherwise.

Then there was the ever-changing cause of the explosion(s), first being a car bomb, then a bomb in a pickup truck, which grew to a larger Ryder truck. No matter what anyone else saw inside the building, or the damage to the back of the cut, or how many floors downward the damage existed, the official explanation resided in only the Ryder truck being the culprit.

As the days turned into weeks more questions arose due to our various areas of interest. Why were explosives experts ignored or debunked when they concluded what it actually would have taken to bring down the building? Was there a Middle Eastern connection as alluded to by the Israeli intelligence information which we were provided and that Jayna Davis uncovered? Were there two or more explosions, and if so what caused them? Why was the APB on the brown pickup truck not followed up on, then later cancelled altogether and denied to exist by the FBI? Why wasn't Jayna's John Doe #2, the Iraqi Republican Guard officer, who eye witnesses picked out, not followed up on by the FBI?

There were so many more questions, none of which were satisfactorily answered by the government. In the words of Winston Churchill in describing Russia, our case was becoming "…a riddle, wrapped in a mystery, inside an enigma."

No matter what we or others came up with, we were continuously being attacked or ignored by the media, while I was basically "humored" by the FBI in my efforts. All of my memos, turned in to attempt to knock the FBI investigation off high-center and get someone to check out the leads we developed, seemed to all go into the infamous "Black Hole." Known throughout law enforcement, the Black Hole is where the FBI or other government agencies, send memos, reports, and leads that they do not want, but are afraid *not* take, end up. We never knew where if any of our efforts were taken seriously, but we did know that "you give it to them, you get nothing back."

I wasn't concerned, knowing that would might be the case as after 25 years as a police officer. I was accustomed to it and expected it. But I always did hope that maybe there would be an agent, somewhere, that did take interest in my efforts and do some follow-up work. Unfortunately, as the case progressed, it became more and more apparent that would not happen.

There were so many leads to follow, and so few of us with so few resources, that to follow all of them to a satisfactory conclusion was not possible. The more we found out, the more needed exploring.

Imagine a building with one entry door. You go inside and you discover that the interior is a maze of hallways. You pick a hallway and follow it, and along the sides are more doors. You open a door and the room is empty, or maybe it does have a clue or a bit of evidence. Then you go further down another hallway and open another door and inside is…another hallway of doors! Inside the some of the rooms are clues, others contain bogus diversions, and still others are empty.

That is what it is like to investigate major crimes that have been covered up by "official investigations" bent on establishing one outcome to the exclusion of any other evidence or group of facts. Others might compare it to peeling the layers off an onion. The more you peel, the more you find out, but there are still other layers to peel. And with so many leads and so many different areas to investigate, the investigation would almost become disjointed at times. This investigation was and is one of the most difficult in which to "connect the dots."

As time went on over the ensuing weeks and months each of us gravitated toward following our various leads: Davis on the Middle Eastern Connection, Cash and Charles on the Bank Robbers and neo-Nazis, Rothstein and Vasilos on the bigger picture regarding military and CIA and possibly even Mafia connections, Briley on various discrepancies and hot leads, Wallace and Jasper on every weakness they could find in the official story, and Hoffman and I on a myriad of leads from foreign connections to rogue agents to crooked politicians.

But no matter where each of us was on the map, we shared info and over time gathered so many facts of the case that it began to form a picture.

In the military intelligence world of Battlefield Intelligence, the gathering of intel is a process of finding pieces of a puzzle, putting them all

up on the wall to see what fits, filling in the blanks with more pieces as you find them, then in the end, see what the whole picture looks like.

When Arthur Wellesley, 1st Duke of Wellington, was asked after he retired from the British Army "how would you sum up your military career," he responded "All the business of war, and indeed all the business of **life**, is to endeavor to find out what you don't know by what you do; that's what I called "guessing what was at the other side of the hill." He is also noted as saying "I've spent my entire military career wondering what the fellow on the other side of the hill is up to."

As we followed our various leads, our investigation diverged into chasing down information and more leads on the various players: the Iraqis and the Middle Eastern connection, the Philippines/Nichols connection, Drug Cartel connection, CIA rogues, military covert operations described by McVeigh and Nichols and alluded to by Strassmeir, the MidWest bank robbers, Elohim City, and any other lead that any of the above linked to or exposed. And for me personally, I was drawn more and more to the files in the building and their possible connection to Mena and the Clintons.

One can only imagine how difficult such a task would be with our limited resources and various skill sets, some of which were amateur and some professional, but still all working together for a common goal.

The key questions to be answered were first, what really happened? Next, who was behind it? Then "why Oklahoma City," followed by why it was important to the FBI and Washington to mislead the public, spin the news, fail to follow-up on our leads, and in general muddy the waters and mess up the investigation.

But above all, as I reminded the various team members that the three main questions we had to answer, as with all crime scenes, concern three things: Means, Motive and Opportunity.

Who had the means to pull it off? Behind this is the logistics of money, equipment, and capability. Then, who had the motive? This would address the alleged motive of McVeigh's "revenge for Waco"—which had nothing to do with Oklahoma City but was a good red herring for the general public, and finally, who had the opportunity? This last question was answered as soon as McVeigh was arrested and did not deny participation in the bombing. But who else had the opportunity, especially in regards to the mysterious characters seen in the basement of the building placing "putty" on the columns.

But could McVeigh, even if helped by Nichols, plan, build a truck bomb big enough to do the damage, and then expect to get away with it? And just where did they get the resources—the money? Who paid for it? It wasn't Nichols as he had no job, and it wasn't McVeigh as he had no job either. The government's excuse for this was that they'd stolen some guns from a gun dealer in Arkansas, and took his gold and silver as well. But "this dog doesn't bark" as they say in the South. Selling a few stolen guns would not provide enough funding by themselves due to the amount of money it would really have taken to accomplish all that had to be done. These things included Nichols' trips to the Philippines and McVeigh's travels around the country, plus their living expenses.

There were so many leads to follow and so many questions to answer that it seemed like "Mission Impossible."

But as the fictional FBI agent, Fox Mulder, in The X-Files said: "The truth is out there." And we were determined to find it.

CHAPTER 11

The Middle Eastern Connection

Oh, East is East, and West is West, and never the twain shall meet,
Till Earth and Sky stand presently at God's great Judgment Seat;

Rudyard Kipling
Ballad of East and West
1889

At the end of the first Gulf War thousands of Iraqi soldiers surrendered in and near Kuwait. Those that did not were either killed in the ensuing attack into Kuwait and Iraq by American and allied forces, or managed to make it out of the country and back to Baghdad. Of the various Iraqi units that were either obliterated or forced to retreat were armored columns, trucks, light vehicles, artillery (with most abandoned in their positions), mechanized infantry in their armored personnel carriers, and troops of soldiers from the conscripts to the elite forces of Saddam Hussein. One of these groups, and his most capable, were the Republican Guards Division. The Republican Guards originally were the palace guards and personal security for Saddam Hussein, but grew over the years to become a large elite army unit.

Right after Operation Desert Storm ended thousands of Iraqi POWs were smuggled into the U.S. by the State Department. Information was leaked and some publications exposed the influx of enemy soldiers. The American Legion magazine stated that over 3500 former Iraqi soldiers who had been captured or had surrendered had been brought in and settled all around the U.S. We later determined that this was not a one-time deal, and eventually thousands were allowed entry—in excess of 35,000!

What we discovered during our investigation was that they had been settled, at taxpayer expense, in 6-12 man groups in houses provided to them by the government. Many of these areas where they were initially settled included New York City, Chicago, Denver, Oklahoma City, Dallas-Fort

Worth, and other cities and towns across the country. Having those who fought against us now living among us was not only problematic, it was dangerous. None of them had been "vetted" as to their loyalty or backgrounds, and the State Department, under President George H.W. Bush, knew it. And when Bill Clinton entered the White House the influx continued and grew. It was as if someone wanted to create a domestic foreign terrorism problem on purpose.

The week following the bombing I was briefed in Tulsa by an Israeli intelligence operative who was visiting a local religious organization. One of my contacts arranged the meeting and said that I would find the information this man had very useful. During the meeting he stated that what he saw in the media of the damage to the Murrah Building was typical of a HAMAS, Hizbollah, or Islamic Jihad bombing. He showed me photographs of buildings in the Middle East that had suffered very similar damage, then explained how much the jihadis used truck and car bombs to do their work. He reminded me of the Beirut Marine barracks bombing that destroyed the building, and showed me photos of other government and private buildings that were either rubble, or missing much of the building nearest the initiating explosive device.

At the conclusion, he advised me to keep my mind open to a possible "Arab terrorist" connection, and to look for a motive that would involve jihadists in the Oklahoma City bombing. Then he said something else. He said "You need to find out what was in that building. The terrorists, if they cannot access something in a building, they destroy the building and its contents."

This raised some red flags for me when I considered the Day One event of "feds" stopping rescue efforts to retrieve files. But if McVeigh was the culprit, and nothing else indicated any others involved, other than John Doe #2, then the idea of "Arabs" being involved was at the time, to me, remote. Still, as a military officer trained in Intel, it was a piece of the puzzle, if not a clue, to remember and put up on the wall with other pieces that would eventually show up over time to form a more complete picture.

As more and more information was developed and witnesses gave their stories of what they saw before, during, and after the bombing, more pieces of the puzzle emerged. Some very credible witnesses stated that they saw two Middle Eastern men in blue jogging suits (some said blue coveralls) standing in front of the Murrah Building, acting nervous before the bombing. These two were who saved the parking space for the Ryder truck when the

UPS truck pulled away. Others saw a "swarthy man" with McVeigh, talking on the sidewalk beside the truck across from the post office a block west of the building just minutes before the bombing, evidently parked by the curb waiting for the UPS truck to leave. Others saw the two "dark complected men" in the blue jogging suits run east and get into a brown GMC or Chevrolet pickup truck with tinted windows and a smoked plastic bug shield on the front, then leave the scene at a high rate of speed. And before McVeigh arrived at the Murrah Building he was seen by Mike Moroz, an employee of Johnnie's Tire Store, along with a dark skinned individual with a blue and white baseball cap with blue flames on the side, and an "S"-shaped tattoo that looked like a snake (one of the symbols of the Republican Guards division). Though it is considered a sin in Islam to "deface" a body with a tattoo, it was common practice among many Iraqi soldiers, and those in elite units, to get a tattoo that would identify their body in case of death.

Lastly, one witness outside of the Journal Record building, across the street north of the Murrah Building, saw a dark skinned man with McVeigh in the yellow Mercury who had a "look of hate on his face." He described "almost being run over" as the vehicle left through the alley next to the Journal Records building at a high rate of speed.

The Israeli intel agent's information made me remember the 1993 World Trade Center bombing in New York City. Ramzi Yousef—real name believed to be Abdul Basit Mahmoud Abdul Karim—was, according to the FBI, the planner behind the attempt to bring down one of the Twin Towers with the hope it would strike and topple the other.

Another Islamic terrorist who appeared to be connected was Abdul Hakim Murad, Yousef's roommate in the Philippines. On the day of the bombing, Murad claimed responsibility for this terrorist act from his jail cell in New York. He bragged to his prison guards, verbally and in writing, that the bombing of the Murrah Building was the work of the "Liberation Army."

Then when leads from the investigation of Terry Nichols and his complicity in the bombing began to come in, more information regarding possible "Middle Eastern" involvement became apparent. Nichols, according to investigators and the FBI, made several trips to the Philippines in the 2-3 years leading up to the bombing. He was married to a Filipina, Marife Nichols, (pronounced "Mary Fay") and had one son by her. As it turned out, as the Philippine investigation progressed, Nichols, Ramzi Yousef, and Murad were in Cebu City at the same time. (More on this in a separate chapter).

Ten days after the bombing I was contacted by Oklahoma City television station KFOR (Channel 4) investigative reporter Jayna Davis. Jayna wanted to meet with me and compare notes on what she and I had so far. She travelled to Tulsa and sat down in my home office for most of a day and we reviewed her and my notes. She also had a television video tape of a computerized reenactment of what happened the morning of the bombing that showed the positions of the Ryder truck, the brown pickup truck, McVeigh and the John Doe in the truck across from the post office, and the two "ME's" in the blue jogging suits in front of the Murrah Building.

As the day progressed she told me of what she had discovered using a private investigator and surveillance photos and video tapes of who she believed these Middle Eastern subjects actually were. On that day she had a few names but as time passed she would discover more names and for whom they all actually worked. But one name that she felt was John Doe #2, the passenger in the Ryder truck with McVeigh was one al Husseini Hussein, one of the Iraqi POWs that had been brought to this country after Desert Storm and who was then living in Oklahoma City.

Over the next few weeks I found out that there had been, and still was, a significant concern in military intelligence and federal law enforcement circles about the influx of these Iraqis—and others from other Middle Eastern countries who piggybacked in with them. I also found out through various civilian and law enforcement sources that there was a house in Fort Worth that served as a communications center for what was thought to be a growing terrorist organization. I was told that it was what was called a "phone bounce," a place that an Iraqi (or PLO or HAMAS etc.) operative could call, then the call would be "patched through" to another number (possibly another "bounce), then on to the number and person actually for whom the call was intended. It was in this way that information, intelligence and orders could be passed that would be hard to trace at that time and almost impossible to find on a phone bill.

It was not long before Jayna called and said that she now knew who al Husseini Hussein was, and who he worked for. He actually had several aliases, and over time I found that a great number of Islamics entering this country developed many aliases and several IDs. His actual name eventually proved to be as well as we could tell Hussain al Hussaini, but we weren't sure about the actual spelling. He was a member of the Republican Guard who had been captured (did not surrender) near Basra, an Iraqi city located just north of Kuwait in the southeastern province of Iraq. This was the

direction toward which the Republican Guard attempted to retreat before being cut off. Some information even gave him the rank of lieutenant, and if that was so he was a dyed in the wool Saddam supporter. When captured he told the American soldiers that he had escaped from a jail in Baghdad after being incarcerated for passing anti-Saddam posters and handbills. He said he had walked all the way from Baghdad across the desert, by himself, with no supplies, after escaping jail just to find Americans. This was quickly determined to be false, but he was still taken as a POW and later brought into the U.S.

Further investigation produced aliases such as Hussain Al hussaini, Al-Hussaini Hussain, Hashem al Hussain, and Hussain Hashem Jassem Alhussaini. To a police officer such as myself, the only reason to have aliases is to disguise your true identity, and that means one has a reason to avoid being identified through a false identity by law enforcement. To me only a terrorist living here would have so many aliases.

Jayna went on to tell me about one Samir Khalil, who was a Palestinian living in Oklahoma City who owned a property company that bought and restored HUD homes to resell or rent out. He had two companies: Samira Properties and Samira Investments. Khalil had hired several Iraqis to paint and refurbish various run-down HUD houses in the Oklahoma City area, and on the day of the bombing Hussain and several others were allegedly, according to Khalil, working on a house. But neighbors who were later interviewed stated that no one worked that morning on that house which was located across the street from them. Further investigation showed that the time cards for these workers had been falsified. David Hoffman sent me an email that said in part "Khalil asked his daughter, Heather, to falsify work sheet reports for al Hussaini to demonstrate his supposed employment on the morning of 4/19."

Hoffman also stated in the same email "…al Hussaini may have driven the brown pickup that the witnesses saw speeding away from the bombing with the Middle Eastern driver. The truck was later found at the Woodscape Apartments after the bombing where it had been abandoned. The witness said a middle-Eastern man dropped it off. It had been painted yellow when eventually found and the VIN numbers had been removed. Khalil owns a body shop (Route 66 Auto Collision) that may have re-painted the truck yellow and dropped it off at Woodscape. This body shop is approx 2 miles directly west of the Woodscape Apartments. One of my contacts watched the body shop for five days and never saw anyone come in for an estimate." We

later determined that Hussein matched the "swarthy man" in the yellow Mercury that was seen leaving the scene, and identified another Iraqi that probably worked for Khalil as one of the two men leaving in the brown pickup.

David Hoffman then sent me a list of names of sixteen of Khalil's employees, and of aliases for each. Khalil's aliases alone included such names as Samir Sharif Khalil, Samir Kahlil, Samir Abdul-Ghani, Sam Samara, Omar Kalif, Omar Khalif, Omar Kahlif, Sam Kabbib and Samir Sharif Abdul Ghani.

Khalil, according to Hoffman and a 1990 Grand Jury presentence report/brief is a Jordanian with Palestinian ties. He has relatives in Baghdad, Iraq; Amman, Jordan; Dharhan, Saudi Arabia; and even in Jerusalem, Israel; Palestine; and Oklahoma City. He came to the U.S. in 1968 and was naturalized in 1975. Upon further investigation we found that he had two felony convictions: Grand Larceny in 1973 and defrauding insurance companies in 1975-88. The Grand Jury "Response to Presentence" states "Over the past fifteen years, Samir has acquired and managed well over one hundred properties for companies owned by he and his family. most were run down properties acquired at depressed prices in high crime areas. Under his management, the properties were refurbished and a good level of occupancy was achieved and maintained. According to the Prosecution Version, from 1995 through 1988, 140 insurance claims, allegedly totaling $450,000.00, were made with regard to these properties, 80% of which were for vandalism, wind and hail damage…some were substantial losses. Four were fire losses…Investigators believe that most of the claims were fraudulent in nature…[and] on one occasion a witness observed Khalil breaking windows at a property on which he later submitted a claim…Samir denies this allegation."

On the next page of the brief is the statement "An employee of Kahlil's (sic) told investigators he was instructed to set fire to four of his properties. Khalil subsequently submitted loss claims on three of these properties."

One employee of Khalil, Robert Kulick, was arrested on December 13th, 1987, by the Oklahoma City Police Department and charged with arson, in conjunction with a fire at 1137 N.E. 28th Street. Then on April 8th, 1988, FBI Special Agents Edward Herbert and Gary Dagan interviewed Kulick at his residence concerning his employment with Samir Khalil. In their written report the agents noted: "On this occasion, he claimed to have set fire to four vacant buildings at Samir's request. he allegedly said Samir had told him to

set fire to the premises at which he was arrested because the insurance was about to expire."

Hoffman exposed more about Khalil as time went on. In one email he said "According to Israeli contacts, Khalil had been investigated for PLO fund raising activities by the FBI, but he plea bargained it down to one year in federal prison. He was pulling in various size checks from insurance companies for vandalism and related property damage. This is a classic PLO fundraising technique."

So, if Khalil was buying run-down houses, painting them, fixing them up, then vandalizing them or burning them down to raise insurance money that he then forwarded to the Palestinian Liberation Organization, and the FBI knew it, why did he not get more than one year? The obvious answer would be that he eventually turned confidential informant for the FBI because nothing else would have allowed him to remain free or even in this country.

Finally, something else involving Khalil stuck out like the proverbial fly in the ointment: Khalil's ex-wife, Carole, to whom he was paying alimony, worked for the Department of Agriculture in the Murrah Building and was at her desk when the explosions occurred. She died there.

The more Jayna Davis, David Hoffman, myself, and others dug into the "Middle Eastern Connection," the more we discovered. Hoffman and I chased one lead with some help from his Israeli contacts regarding Khalil and the Middle Eastern phone bounce. One report that I received stated, "Israeli intelligence reports that they secured telephone records of Khalil's and Hussain's long distance calls. Both show several calls to a house in Mesquite, Texas, which is a Hamas relay (cut out). A call to Boston, for instance, would go to this house then be relayed so that the end number and/or originating number would not be reflected on the bill." Later in the same report, "Hussain has moved out of Oklahoma City and is now supposed to be living in the DFW area, or possibly Houston. This would match the fact that Khalil owns several properties in Texas, but mainly Dallas and Fort Worth." And most important regarding this phone number is the statement that "*Another party who used this same number is Ramzi Yousef, the Twin Trade Towers bomber who planned to blow up 10 American 747s over the Pacific!*"

Further investigation, provided by retired NYC detective Jimmy Rothstein, who researched county records in Tarrant County, Texas, showed two interesting properties in Texas that were flagged during the telephone

network investigations: one in the South Ridge Addition in Fort Worth belonging to one Botros Said (a name we were not familiar with) and one in the Lakewood addition of Fort Worth belonging to Samir Khalil!

In a report that I forwarded to my FBI counterpart I wrote "Our investigation has revealed that there are at least seven "John Does" still at large that were involved at the first (bottom level) bombing operation. This information has been determined due to eye witness statements at the scene, both before and after the explosion. One of the John Does, who we suspect as being John Doe #2, and who rode with McVeigh in the Ryder truck (due to the eye witness statements at the scene both before and after the explosion) was an Iraqi national named Al Husseini Hussain [actual spelling of his name in the report]. Hussain is a former Iraqi soldier who was brought into this country as part of a covert "humanitarian" relocation project by the State Department and CIA along with 750 other Iraqi soldiers who had fought for Saddam Hussein during the Gulf war and who were captured or surrendered. Hussain's story is that he escaped from an Iraqi prison, made his way across the desert, and asked for asylum when picked up by American forces. This is the version the media later reported. Investigation, however, tells the following story: Hussain was a lieutenant in the Hammurabi Division of the Republican Guards. He assisted in blowing up the oil fields in Kuwait, then was trapped when he tried to escape back to Baghdad and was captured by the 4th Infantry Division on Highway 89, near Bhasra. He told the Americans that he was a conscript, and that he wanted asylum. He was then incarcerated in a POW camp and finally added to a shipment of Iraqis who were admitted to the U.S. and relocated in several specific areas—most of which happen to be co-located with 28 known Hamas cells. The most likely scenario is that he located and began attending a local mosque, where he was approached by Hamas or Hizbollah types and recruited."

The report went on to state that "Israeli intelligence reports that they secured telephone records of Khalil's and Hussain's long distance calls. Both show several calls to a house in Mesquite, Texas, which is a Hamas relay."

The more Jayna Davis pursued her leads and those provided by others, the more heat she stirred up. Besides her own television parent network, NBC, killing her stories at the national level, she and her OKC station, KFOR, was attacked by Hussain al Hussaini himself when he was exposed during the investigation as a "person of interest" in the bombing. A report in the *Oklahoma Daily*—the University of Oklahoma student newspaper—

headlined, “Iraqi refugee sues local television station,” with a subtitle “Lawsuit—A man claims KFOR-TV has ruined his reputation.”

“An Iraqi refugee filed a lawsuit Thursday against KFOR-TV, Oklahoma’s Channel 4. Al-Hussaini-Hussain is suing the television station for its reports implying he assisted in the bombing of the Alfred P. Murrah Federal Building.

“In a June 7 broadcast, KFOR linked Hussain’s digitized likeness with that of John Doe No. 2. At the time, it was believed that John Doe No. 2 was connected to the bombing suspect Timothy McVeigh.

“Hussain’s attorneys claim he was indirectly identified, and his reputation was harmed by false statements.”

“‘Some people chase him, spit in his face and beat him up,’ said Samir Khalil, translating for Hussain, who only speaks Arabic. ‘He feels like his life was damaged forever.’”

“KFOR has limited its response to the lawsuit in a short statement. ‘We’re confident in our reports and confident KFOR will prevail in the case,’ Melissa Klinzing, the station’s news director, said. Klinzing would not comment further, saying the station’s staff and lawyers needed more time to study the lawsuit. Earlier this summer reporter Jayna Davis told the *Oklahoma Gazette* she stood behind her story ‘150 %.’“Brad Edwards, also named in the suit, contributed to KFOR’s report.“Hussain and Khalil, who was also Hussain’s employer, maintained that Hussain was working April 19, the morning of the bombing that killed 168 people and injured more than 500. His attorneys said the FBI has assured them that he was never a suspect.

First day sketch of John Doe #2 (left). Hussain al Hussaini in 1995 (right). Photo: Jayna Davis

"The lawsuit claims defamation, invasion of privacy and intentional infliction of emotional distress."

Hussaini al Hussain spoke English and had served as a translator for other Iraqis previous to the law suit. But all of a sudden he had to have an interpreter, and none other than Samir Khalil.

KFOR was not only under attack in the courts, but by other competitors as well. Joyce Reed, KWTV Channel 9 news director said her station was concerned when its competition aired the piece. "It was not what we would have considered to be a strong news story. It wasn't ethical at all. If it caused innocent people to suffer and it misinformed the public, it is an incredible disservice," she said, according to the *Oklahoma Daily*.

World Net Daily reported "Davis also was sued by the Iraqi she accused of being convicted bomber Timothy McVeigh's partner. Although the Iraqi's

Aug. 24, 1995, defamation lawsuit was dismissed, he refiled the suit six months later…Some local media, including other TV stations, came to the man's defense. One weekly newspaper said Davis embellished the story. However, U.S. District Judge Timothy Leonard vindicated Davis' reporting on the Iraqi national by awarding KFOR a Summary Judgment motion and ruling that the plaintiff had presented no evidence to refute Channel 4's stories about him."

John Doe #2 sketch by FBI on Day One (left) and Hussain al Hussaini (right). Photo: Jayna Davis

The investigation of the Middle Eastern Connection to the Oklahoma City bombing didn't stop in Oklahoma City. Even though the Clinton administration, Department of Justice, and FBI went to great lengths to confine the outcome to McVeigh and Nichols and *no* Middle Eastern connection, U.S. Representative Dana Rohrabacker of California took interest in the case and began his own investigation, relying much on what Jayna Davis discovered. In his Chairman's Report from the Oversight and Investigations Subcommittee of the House International Relations Committee titled "The Oklahoma City Bombing: Was There A Foreign Connection," the report states:

"Another key piece of evidence that Jayna Davis used to build the case in her book for Middle Eastern involvement was the fact that Hussain Al Hussaini "was one of a group of Iraqis hired to do odd jobs for a Palestinian landlord, Samir Khalil, who owned properties throughout the area. Khalil hired the Iraqi newcomers, supposedly refugees from the first Gulf War, to

maintain his rental properties. Khalil himself served time for insurance fraud in the early 1990s. Hussaini resembles John Doe Two and was identified by witnesses on the scene."

"The connections by Davis in her book linking McVeigh to Murad, Yousef and the former Iraqi soldiers was made not only through Terry Nichols connection in the Philippines, but by the suspected John Doe 2, Hussain Al Hussaini, to Samir Khalil who according to "the discovery of a published list of un-indicted coconspirators from the first World Trade Center bombing that includes the name Samir Khalil."

The Rohrabacker Committee's report went on to say:

"Another possibility of Islamic terrorist involvement in the Oklahoma City bombing was pursued by Jayna Davis, a local Oklahoma City television reporter. Davis did extensive research in the immediate and long term aftermath of the crime and concluded that a small group of recent Iraqi Émigrés living in the Oklahoma City area helped McVeigh bomb the Murrah Building. She documented multiple witnesses who placed Timothy McVeigh with a foreign-looking person (and/or persons) in the days leading up to, as well as the day of, the Oklahoma City bombing. Her witnesses offer substantial support to the theory of a Middle Eastern connection and relate directly to the existence of John Doe Two. The FBI, much to the frustration of some of its own investigators, discarded the possibility of the existence of John Doe Two, two months into the investigation. There are a number of factors, including information provided by Davis, indicating the existence of John Doe Two and a possible Middle Eastern connection.

Note: at the outset of the subcommittee's investigation, former Oklahoma governor Frank Keating personally requested that the investigation be called off. During his meeting with the subcommittee chairman, *Governor Keating mentioned that then-President Bill Clinton had called him only hours after the bombing. According to Keating, President Clinton's first comment to him after the bombing was "God, I hope there's no Middle Eastern connection to this."* (author's emphasis)

This mindset, described by Governor Keating, may or may not have influenced the original Oklahoma City bombing investigators. There were many reasons to believe that there might have been a foreign connection and that is not something that should have been shied away from."

The report's last page ended with this:

"Within minutes of the Oklahoma City bombing, local television reporter Jayna Davis was at the scene of the crime interviewing witnesses. In the

weeks and months afterward, she continued to investigate the bombing and, in her television broadcasts, asked viewers with information to come forward. She was particularly focused on the FBI's original sketch of John Doe Two. There are multiple witnesses in Oklahoma City who placed Timothy McVeigh with another person at the scene of the bombing. The description of this accomplice offered by the witnesses at the scene closely resembles the sketch made of McVeigh's companion when he rented the Ryder truck. The hard fact remains that witnesses saw McVeigh with a man leading up to and on the day of the bombing. Authorities still contend that McVeigh was alone. The belief that the FBI dropped its search for John Doe Two prematurely appears justified.

"Davis has presented evidence that John Doe Two, who was with McVeigh in the Ryder truck on the day of the bombing, was a recent Iraqi immigrant who lived and worked in Oklahoma City. The Iraqi in question, Hussain Al Hussaini, was one of a group of Iraqis hired to do odd jobs for a Palestinian landlord, Samir Khalil, who owned properties throughout the area. Khalil hired the Iraqi newcomers, supposedly refugees from the first Gulf War, to maintain his rental properties. Khalil, an Oklahoma City businessman, himself served time for insurance fraud in the early 1990s. Hussaini resembles John Doe Two and was identified by witnesses on the scene. Adding to the suspicion, Hussain Al Hussaini was less than forthcoming about his whereabouts the morning of the bombing. His alibi, brought out in civil court depositions, is contradictory and unconvincing. One more disturbing revelation of this investigation is that *Hussain Al Hussaini was never interviewed by federal law enforcement*.

"More alarming is the discovery of a published list of un-indicted coconspirators from the first World Trade Center bombing that includes the name Samir Khalil. This subcommittee asked the Department of Justice to determine if the man's name on the un-indicted coconspirators World Trade Center bombing list is the same man in Oklahoma City. A letter responding to this request stated that such a task would be too "burdensome." This unwillingness on the part of the Justice Department to look into a possible solid link between the Oklahoma City bombing and the first World Trade Center attack is extremely disappointing, bordering on dereliction of duty.

"To this day, federal law enforcement cannot explain what, if anything was done to examine these possible links or scrutinize Khalil's activity related to terrorism in his hometown. Justice officials should at least show some curiosity about the subcommittee's request as to whether there is

circumstantial evidence linking two major domestic terrorist attacks. As a result, our investigation into this matter is incomplete."

It was obvious that Janet Reno's Justice Department, under orders from Clinton, was not interested in pursuing or exposing anything to do with a Middle Eastern connection.

The more we got into the Iraqi "Middle Eastern Connection" the more we found out about those involved in groups that ranged from Iraqis to Palestinians to Egyptians and other Middle Eastern nationalities. It was like the building with all the hallways and doors that led to nowhere, or somewhere.

One report I received from a retired Army Criminal Investigator, Gene Wheaton, provided the following regarding what he obtained from his CIs (Confidential Informants):

"A 56-year old Palestinian, Khalil was born Samir Abdul-Ghani Sharif Khalil and emigrated to the U.S. from Kuwait in 1968. He received his M.A. from Oklahoma City University in 1995, his PhD. in psychology from O.U. in 1979, and went on to teach at public schools and at nearby Tinker Air Force base. He also did a brief stint in the Oklahoma Department of Human Services. Khalil claims to have relatives in Jordan, Saudi Arabia and Iraq, who provided the money for his education and real estate investments. Khalil quit teaching in 1982 and devoted himself full-time to his real estate business. By 1995 he had acquired over 500 properties, mostly through HUD, the federal agency besieged with corruption in the late '70s and early '80s.

"C.I. #3 said 'in the 70s this son-of-a-bitch did not have a dime to his name. He couldn't survive. He used to ask me for money. Where did he get 500 properties?'

"C.I. #3 who worked as an FBI informant, believes Khalil is a money launderer. 'Khalil should be a millionaire with that much property, but he lives in a dilapidated shack on 32nd Street,' the C.I. said. C.I. #3 believes Khalil is just an 'errand boy' or 'cut-out' and someone else actually owns the properties."

"CI #5 says the money to fund his real estate empire came from the PLO, which instructs him on how to live for appearance sake.

"C.I. #5 also said that Khalil travels to Israel at least once a year and avoids any contact with the PLO, but communicates through a 'cut-out' member of his family."

When I asked Wheaton how reliable his C.I.s were, he said "very reliable." He then said he believed Khalil was a bag man taking money he made from insurance scams and on rent houses and giving it to the PLO when he "visited Israel." When I asked him why he didn't just wire transfer it he said "that would be too easy to trace."

Within a week of digging into the Middle Eastern connection, I had indications that my phones were tapped, as was my fax machine. I had some equipment that tested the lines and gave a warning if they were interfered with by phone taps or someone listening in somewhere on the line.

I knew a friend who was a lot more savvy with computers and the internet than I. Other than research, emails, and writing, my computer expertise was limited. I contacted her, the wife of a good friend, a retired Marine Corps major and fellow Vietnam vet, and she said that she could see where my emails were going and where they were coming from. She had software that traced the "pings" and "bounces" and "redirections" to trace the path of communications. As it turned out my outgoing emails were redirected from Tulsa and CompuServe to Langley, Virginia, then somewhere in South Dakota before going on to their destination. To me that meant CIA. But why would the CIA be interested in the information that I was already providing to the FBI, unless they felt that I was not providing *all* the information that I was sharing, or more importantly, getting. That would make sense. Especially if the CIA was worried that any connections we established to the OKC bombing might involve the CIA! I would eventually find that the CIA was very interested in my progress, and not for legitimate reasons. I knew that the CIA would be more than interested in what I discovered about the Mena operations, Iran/Contra, and even more in what I would eventually find out about McVeigh and Nichols.

Also, I knew if the FBI tapped my phones and fax, it would be done locally.

I took my "snitch box" to work at the police department and scanned my office. It lit up when it got to the air conditioning vent above my desk. I then hooked it up to my phone line and dialed another line in the building and it indicated that this phone, the one with my personal desk number, was also tapped. I began to wonder if my police car was bugged too, so I checked it out in the parking lot but got no indication. However, I did not have any gear to show whether or not a GPS tracking device was hidden in the car somewhere. I didn't really care because the car was only driven between the office, headquarters, and home. I also felt that our own department's SID—

Special Investigations Division—might be involved as they would have access to my office. In support of that theory was a visit from the lieutenant from the SID who stopped in one day to ask some very basic questions about what I knew about militias. A week or so later an officer who worked for the SID came to my office and asked me to help him do some research on the Internet since at that time even his office was not online outside of the department's computer network. His name was Randy, and after spending several meetings with me at work and later at home, he became a believer himself and proved to be an asset when I needed information about any of the Tulsa connections that SID had discovered. (It was Randy who showed me the photos of the Shawn Tea "suicide" crime scene).

On one of my days off I was working in my home office, which at the time was an upstairs office of our two-story house. There was a park across the street, and between the street and the grass was a small parking lot. On that particular winter morning I saw a plain white unmarked van parked there facing my house. Inside were two men. Steam was coming from the exhaust pipe so I knew the engine was running, probably to keep the heater going.

I checked every few minutes for about 45 minutes and the van didn't move. I decided to check it out. I went out our back door, over the back fence, then around the block until I was in the north end of the park. The van was still there.

I approached from the rear, walked up to the passenger side and tapped on the window.

The man inside just about jumped out of his skin. He looked at me with an "oh crap!" look. I motioned for him to roll down his window, but he didn't comply. He said something to his friend, then looked back at me like they were trying to decide what to do.

I said "You guys don't have to stay out here. Why don't you shut the engine off and come in. I've got coffee on, so no reason to freeze your butts off."

The window rolled down part way and the passenger said "I don't know what you're talking about. We're just taking a break."

From what I could see in the van I could not observe any tools, and both were dressed casually and not in work clothes. Also, both were in good physical shape, clean cut, and of military age. All were indicators of either law enforcement, military, or spooks.

I couldn't resist. I had worked too many stakeouts myself, and did a much better job than these two clowns, so I ruled out "law enforcement." "Look, I know who you are and what you're doing here. If you want to know anything about me, just ask."

The passenger said something to his partner and they started to back up to leave. I said as they began to move "Listen. If you are going to do stakeouts, you need to shut off your engine. You might get cold, but at least you won't give yourselves away."

He gave me a dirty look, and as they pulled out I waved bye-bye and stood there until they were out of sight. I never saw them again, nor any other car doing a stakeout on my house. I always wondered what was in the back of the van, and berated myself for not looking for obvious antennas.

It was time to deal with my phone tap. For this I decided to use the "give 'em more than they want" tactic. As it happened I had two phone lines to my house. One for the house and one for my office. Being a good Christian I thought it my duty to give the third party that wanted to hear what I said on my phone something they needed. Bible preaching.

Sometimes when I was home, but mostly if I left to run errands or go to work, I would use my office line to call my home line, then pick up the home line. With both receivers off the hook I would start a tape recorder on my office line that contained one or more hours of sermons or Bible lessons. I'll never know if it did anyone's soul any good or not, but I'm sure it used a lot of tape and caused someone to listen to it all.

Then came the fax machine. In the mid-1990s most faxes were called "thermo-faxes" because they used a 90 foot roll of fax paper. When you received a fax the machine would print the pages and cut them at the end of a standard sheet when, and only when, it detected a page break from single sheets being used to send a fax. But if they didn't detect that break, the receiving machine would continue to pump out a long line of paper until it ran out. All 90 feet.

I was pretty sure I knew who was intercepting the faxes and I had their office fax number. I decided that that night at midnight I'd send a fax. A long one.

Precisely at midnight I hit the "send" button and watched as a new roll of fax paper, all blank, was sent. I didn't think anyone would be in the office at the other end so I figured that first thing the next morning someone would come into their office and see a pile of blank fax paper on the floor. Back then you had an option of programming your machine with your name or

business name and fax number that would appear at the top of each page as a convenience to a receiving party. I never figured out how to do that—I never liked to read manuals, so disregarded a lot of unnecessary functions. So, with no caller ID (even though I was sure they would know exactly who did it) all they had was paper. I figured they'd think their fax machine was broken and would have to call tech support or have it replaced.

I waited three days and did it again. I would love to have had *their* office bugged to hear the reaction the next morning!

The next step in my plan was to print out a long banner with a message. The printer I had was a dot-matrix printer. For the younger folks this type of printer that was common then used a type of typewriter ribbon and printed on paper using a print head that had small pins that struck the ribbon to the paper forming letters, numbers and characters. I just happened to have a software program that would print huge letters sideways on the paper making a banner.

I typed "If you quit tapping my fax machine I'll stop sending you nice banners." I put it in the fax and sent it at 1 a.m. the next morning since I figured they might have had someone in the office at midnight to stop their machine from wasting paper.

The next day my equipment showed my fax line and phone line, which were both the same number, clear.

As I left for work early that morning I saw a white telephone company truck a few doors down. I stopped my police car and went into the backyard where I saw a man working on a telephone junction box where the phone pairs of the phones up and down the street were located. I walked up behind him and said "having problems?"

It surprised him, and when he turned around and saw me standing there in my police flight suit complete with badge and shoulder holster, he said "uh, yeah, but it's fixed now."

He was obviously staring at my name tag and recognized who I was. I said "then I guess my phone lines will be clear from now on?"

"Yeah, I fixed the static."

"I don't know about static," I said, "but tell your boss that if any of you guys want to know about anything I'm doing, just ask."

"I don't know what you're talking about" he responded, standing up.

"Look. That truck out there is the FBI phone tapping truck. It looks like a Southwestern Bell truck, but it stays parked in the parking lot at our police radio shop. Everyone knows what it is and who owns it. And another thing,

you need to talk to those two clowns who tried to surveil my house last week. They need more training."

He got a blank look on his face and before he could catch himself he said "that wasn't us!"

I could tell by his reaction he was telling the truth. So, it if wasn't the FBI, then who was it? The answer to that, to me, was our friends at Langley where my emails were being redirected. And since the CIA was allegedly prohibited from spying on American citizens (which they violate all the time) I felt that their interest would be because we were looking into international connections to the bombing—-or, then another thought hit me —Mena!

Or both.

I was not the only one who was being watched, or worse. David Hoffman, working from his apartment in Oklahoma City, suffered several incidents of vandalism and threats that were obvious attempts to scare him off of the story and the investigation. He assumed his phone was bugged and would often complain of not having enough volume to be able to hear a conversation well, and of static at times. I tried to reassure him by telling him that "Dave, you get the most flack when you're over the target!" I never had any problems with receiving or sending faxes to him, but I'm sure, as he was, that his emails were also being read, as were mine, and in my opinion, everyone we emailed or received emails from.

On advice from my techie friend who served as my computer consultant I obtained a program called PGP, or Pretty Good Privacy. With PGP you could write an email, then, using the program, encode it with 64 bit military encryption before sending it. Only someone who had the key at the other end could decode it. Pretty cool!

But since, as Sherlock would say to Watson, "The game is afoot," I had no reason to hide anything in my emails, or any communication for that matter, but since someone was playing a one-sided game, I'd have to get off the bench.

To fire my shot down range and see who stuck their heads up, I began writing nonsense emails that were gobbledegook. Even decrypted they would still look like code. Messages such as "The lilacs are on the piano," and "Backstreets run North," or in some cases "Page 334 para 4 line 16 word 8," which would actually further be shortened to "334,4,16,8." Only the receiver who had the other end of the "code book" could decrypt the message.

I knew this last one would be a real challenge as I knew that even if NSA could decrypt the PGP message, they have to figure out the ancient "book code" message—and they could not do that without a copy of the book being used by the sender and the receiver.

This method is as old as books themselves, but was used extensively in Europe on the 1800s and during the American Civil War by spies on both sides. The way it worked was that you and I have a copy of the exact same book. I need to write a sentence that you can read, so I pick the words out of the book first by finding the word I need, then writing down the page number, then paragraph, then line down from the top, then word to the right. You can then find that page, then the paragraph and line in that paragraph, then read to the right to find the word. It's labor intensive, but fool proof.

Even John Wilkes Booth used the book code by using, according to legend, a first edition copy of Robert Louis Stevenson's *Treasure Island*." And of major interest, the same code and book was found, along with messages, in the effects of Edwin Stanton, Lincoln's Secretary of War, and a Democrat who hated Lincoln. A few years back it was discovered that Booth worked as a spy for both sides, which allowed him to cross the borders between North and South forces with the cover of being a merchant that traded bales of Southern cotton for barrels of salted pork from the North. Both sides needed one or the other so they let him pass freely. Hence the name "Pork Barrel Politics."

Many researchers still question whether or not Booth was actually killed by Union Army soldier Thomas "Boston" Corbett, or if that was simply a ruse to let the real Booth get away by killing a look-alike decoy. And there are many now who question if Timothy McVeigh was actually executed, or simply chemically knocked out to appear dead so that he would be spirited away to live life under an assumed name. There *is* some evidence to lead to this conclusion.

Other PGP messages that I sent to Hoffman and others who were in on the game were often just random letters and gobbledegook that, in themselves, would have to be "decrypted" such as "HDLL YUU 132kj fVMnn 489 56ffh." Good luck with that one! I wonder if NSA is still trying to crack the codes? In the end it was all great fun, but all the listeners had to do was ask and I'd have given them all the info I had if I felt they were as legitimately trying to solve the case as I was.

Hussein, Khalil, and Yousef were not the only Islamic or Middle Eastern names that surfaced during our probe. Names such as (last names only due to

privacy issues): Ahazd (with three AKAs), Al Saidi (with two AKAs), Almoswai (with one AKA), Al Mosully (with one AKA), Al Hesawi, Al Sadoon (with one AKA), Osman (with four AKAs), Al Homsi, Alamiri (with one AKA), Rousan, Ahaad, Jabar, Hussain, Al Siidi, Haider, and Bassam. All worked for Khalil.

My file notes from sources including surveillance photos and videos, mention that Osman was the paymaster for Khalil and was "the boss of the workers" and responsible for paying them. Haider was the muscle man and enforcer. A big brawny man with the build of a pro wrestler, he was obviously Republican Guard, as in our opinion were all the rest on the list. How many were actually involved in the bombing or support roles? We never discovered the answer to those questions as with any case of eye witnesses, very few could actually identify "foreigners" by looking at surveillance photos. Most simply stated "that could be him, but I'm not sure. It happened so fast."

How many times have police officers and detectives heard this phrase from witnesses.

During the investigation into the Middle Eastern connection, I found out more about Abraham Ahmad, the Jordanian who fled the country the morning of the 19th from Will Rogers World Airport, only to be returned from England by Scotland yard.

The O'Hare airport security personnel and the FBI detained and questioned Ahmad for six hours when he arrived in Chicago. FBI agents eventually released Ahmad and bought him another plane ticket, this time to London. But upon his arrival at Heathrow, he was intercepted by Scotland Yard Special Branch where he was strip-searched and his luggage inspected. His luggage contained what were described as "bomb making tools and materials." When confronted with the items—pliers, hammer, cables, silicone caulk, a telephone and electrical wire and tape—he said it was for "working on his house in Jordan." The Special Branch officers put a handcuffed Ahmad on a plane and sent him back to the U.S., to Washington D.C. They also notified the FBI that Ahmad was a suspected terrorist. That, evidently didn't mean much in the FBI's opinion, as they allowed Ahmad to return from D.C. to Oklahoma City.

Ahmad, now having "been checked out and released," all of a sudden didn't need to fly to Jordan to check on sick relatives, as was his first story. Instead he returned to his house in Oklahoma City where the *Tulsa World* described in a puff piece article: "He said he returned home to find camera

crews camped on his lawn and his '100% white neighbors' bad-mouthing him to the media.'"

When Ahmad did talk to the media, he alleged he couldn't speak English and had to have an interpreter. The interpreter who showed up and spoke English *was none other than Hussain al Hussaini, who in the past had to have Samir Khalil interpret for him because he didn't speak English.*

The *World* went on to say in the article that was written a bit over a year after the bombing that "More than a year after being cleared, Ahmad said he 'still feels the suspicion…It's not easy to live in this neighborhood'" and that he planned on moving back to Jordan. He eventually sued the U.S. government for $1.9 million, but was offered only $10,000 to settle the suit by the Justice Department, which he refused. The article, printed August 15th, 1996, said that Ahmad would refile the suit when he was ready to leave the country.

In finding my file on Abraham (AKA Ibrahim) Ahmad (and others) during this writing I found an email from Hoffman that said that he had the names of the two Middle Eastern males who wore the blue jogging suits that were seen in front of the Murrah Building, then leaving in the brown pickup truck: "Omar and Ahmad/two 'ME' males running from the scene in blue jogging suits—I think 'Ahmad' is really Abraham Ahmad, who split for the airport, then Chicago, then London—*with his blue jogging suit which he changed out of at the airport and put in his luggage before checking in.*"

A blue jogging suit was found in his luggage at O'hare, but no mention of finding it in London. As for "Omar," I don't have that name on my lists of suspects and Hoffman did not elaborate in the email.

In an email dated 8/13/96 Hoffman wrote "If Ahmad had been cleared by U.S. authorities for the worst terrorist attack in U.S. history, why did British authorities refuse his entry into the country? Did they know something the U.S. did not or something the U.S. didn't want to admit…What is even stranger is why the FBI allowed Ahmad to leave the country in the first place. In FBI agent Henry Gibbons' affidavit, special mention was made of the items in Ahmad's suitcase, and his coincidental April 19, 10:43 departure time, and Gibbons stated that he considered Ahmad's testimony in front of the [Oklahoma] Grand Jury *vital*. Yet Ahmad was simply allowed to go on his way, and like so many other suspects and witnesses, was never called before the Grand Jury. Moreover, Ahmad was apologized to by no less than President Clinton himself! Why would President Clinton go to the trouble of apologizing to a likely suspect in a routine investigation? This is interesting

coming from a president that failed to apologize to the Branch Davidians… obviously there is a political motive at work here."

Re-reading David Hoffman's email while writing this book reminded me of Clinton assuring the world on Day Five, a Sunday, "there is no Middle Eastern Connection."

Nevertheless, that statement would not deter our investigation in that direction, and it would not be long before we began receiving intelligence from the Philippines regarding Terry Nichols' trips there and with whom he met.

There were so many strange characters who surfaced during the initial stages of the investigation that it was hard to keep track of them all. One such person was named Cary Gagan. Gagan had a very shadowy background that ran the gamut from drug running to meeting with various Middle Easterners (he said "Iranians"), to being in contact with Soviets while being a DEA informant. But in 1983 Gagan was blacklisted by the DEA due to allegations that he provided false information to the benefit of certain drug dealers. Hoffman was able to find and interview Gagan over a period of time. What he discovered was what appeared to be a definite connection between the bombing and Middle Easterners.

In June of 1986, the Soviets contacted him and asked him to obtain and provide false identification for certain illegal Iranian (Middle Eastern) immigrants. But, when Gagan met with a counterfeiter, a man named Hamid who worked at Stapleton International Airport in Denver, the conversations were recorded and turned over to the FBI and the Denver Police Intelligence Bureau. Not long after that, Gagan wound up in jail on the charge of insurance fraud. However, the FBI was more interested in turning Gagan into an informant for the FBI, but Gagan, according to Hoffman, refused. Then in January of 1987, Gagan agreed to assist in the investigation of stolen technology being shipped overseas to front companies that then shipped the goods to Cuba, which was embargoed. The operation was codenamed Operation "Aspen Leaf," and in August, 1987, the sting operation netted four West Germans and one Austrian in charges of illegally exporting technology to Cuba, North Korea and Bulgaria.

Gagan alleges that in May of 1994, while working as an informant for the Justice Department with a letter of immunity, he was put in contact with two Arabs named Omar and Ahmad. While the deal began under the guise of drug trafficking, the Arabs, who had been paying him with counterfeit money, wanted him to take part in a plot to blow up a federal building in

Denver. This is important in that we received information early on that the original target was supposed to be in Denver, but it was changed to Oklahoma City.

Gagan said that they would be using a mail truck packed with explosives. He said "I was going to be part of it because I could move through the building because I'm Anglo and I'm a U.S. citizen and you know, I wouldn't draw attention in and out of the federal building every day."

The truck, purchased from a government auction, would be painted to resemble a working mail truck. On January 14, 1995, Gagan picked up the truck at the Metro Bar & Grill near the airport, then drove it to the Marriott Hotel near Golden, Colorado. "Omar came with me," relates Gagan. "He showed me where the truck was and said 'just get in and drive down I-70, and here's where you park it."

Gagan did as he was told, and after parking the truck, he went into the bar and had a drink. When he came back out the truck was gone. He said that in the back of the truck were approximately thirty duffle bags of ammonium-nitrate marked "U.S. Mail," and several boxes from Sandex Explosives in Las Vegas marked "High Explosives." Gagan had to catch a bus home.

Most interesting was Gagan's statement to the FBI that said "in the back of the truck was a Lely cement mixer." Gagan recalls that the mixer was approximately four feet high, two feet across, and "shaped like a diamond."

This may very well have been the device seen later at the Dreamland Motel where McVeigh and one of the John Doe's were staying that was seen by a motel witness, David King, who said he recalled seeing a Ryder truck with a trailer attached to it in the parking lot on April 17th. Inside the trailer was an object secured by a canvas tarp. According to King, "It was squarish shape, and it came to a point on top, about three or four feet high."

In May of 1995, I had a call from one of my sources who asked that I meet him in a restaurant in Tulsa and that he had "something of interest."

When I arrived and sat down, he produced an 8x12 envelope and extracted some large color photos. "I took these over Camp Gruber last November during deer season. I thought it was something interesting going on but didn't know exactly what it was. But after the Oklahoma City bombing and the description of the Ryder truck and a fertilizer bomb, it hit me that this might be relevant."

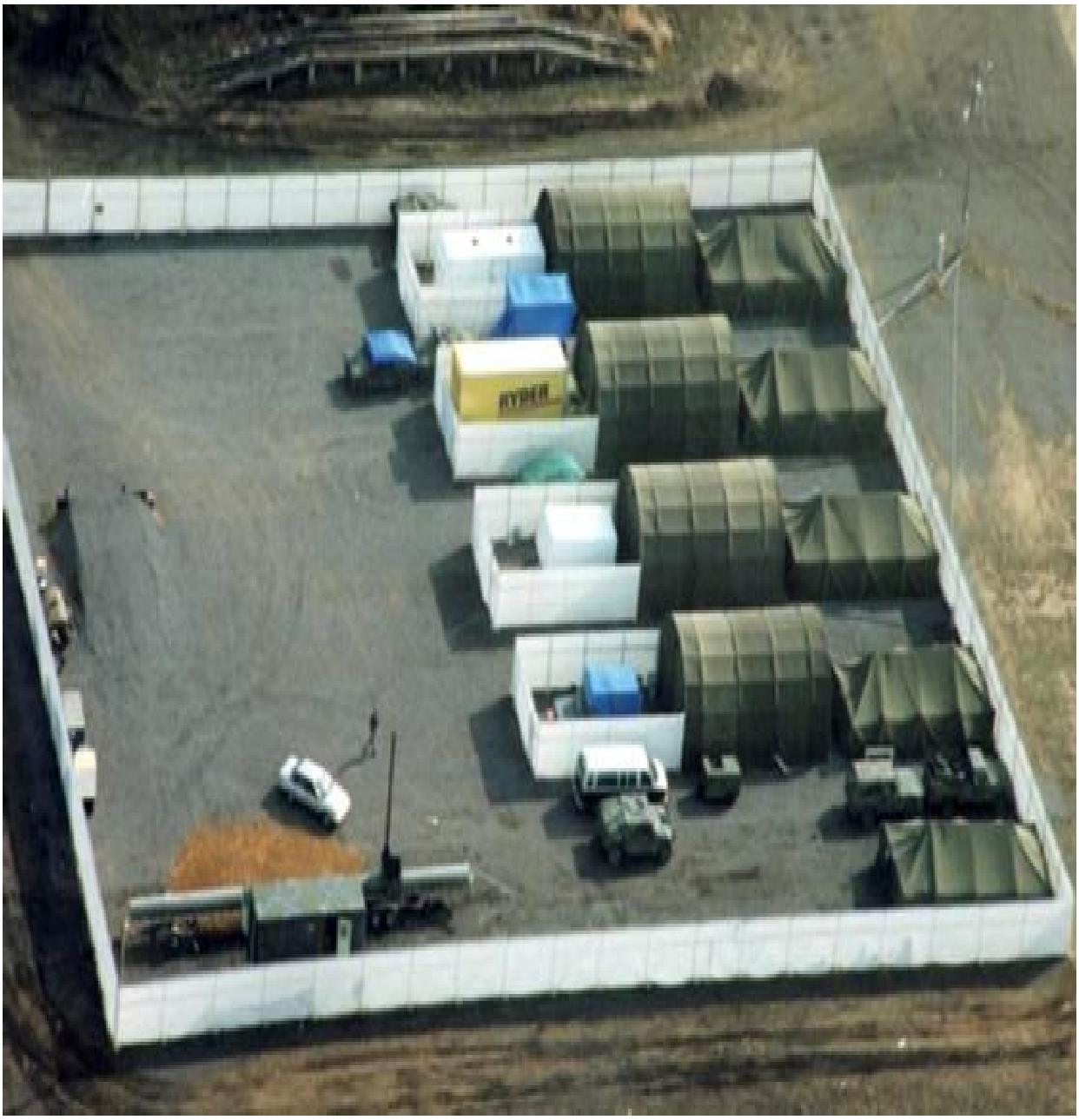
He handed me the photos, and in them, taken from an airplane, was a strange looking fenced compound with four green military GP medium tents,

some other vehicles, and a Ryder truck. Also easily seen was a dirt truck loading ramp and something looked like a mixing machine. On the ground were patches of some yellow substance—possibly a chemical compound that had spilled.

I later contacted one of my friends who was stationed at Camp Gruber, our local National Guard training base located east of Muskogee, Oklahoma, and he said that it was a secret project and that he didn't know much about it, but that the base personnel were ordered to stay away from it.

There were other photos, some showing some small trailers that looked like monitoring stations parked around the perimeter of a large field, and a set of bleachers. It appeared that something was going to happen in the field and there would be spectators. What that was, no one knew. Whether this had anything to do with the Oklahoma City bombing was anyone's guess. But it was definitely strange concerning the timing, the Ryder truck, the location, and the equipment shown in the photos.

Hoffman interviewed Gagan and sent me a fifteen page transcript of the interview, dated 3/8/97. Gagan answered questions about his drug running and moving explosives to and from various parts of Colorado, Arizona and Nevada—usually Las Vegas. He also referenced in several places in the interview meeting with Colombians regarding moving cocaine, and with "Iranians" and Arabs in moving explosives. When Hoffman asked if he had ever heard of Juan Garcia Abrego he said that he didn't remember that name, but he knew of several of the Colombians and at least three Arabs.



The odd temporary installation at Camp Gruber in Nov, 1994, five months before the bombing. (Photo Carl S.)

Gagan said at one point the Arabs asked him if he would agree to being involved in terrorism, and he asked "what does it pay?" The answer was a quarter of a million dollars. Gagan told Hoffman that that was the money that he was living on, and would not have to work for a long time. He said that the money as far as he could tell came out of the Cali cartel in Colombia.

Several things stood out about the interview with Gagan: the connections between the Iranians, Arabs and Colombians, and the drugs and explosives and the mention of terrorism. I knew that several anti-American factions in the Middle East had linked up with drug cartels to infiltrate the U.S., and that the cartels were also selling arms to the various terrorist groups. And it was by then common knowledge due to Iran/Contra arms dealing, that we, through Israel, had provided arms, HAWK missiles and airplane parts among other things to the Iranians to raise funds to support the Contras in Nicaragua.

In the interview Gagan related that on April 10th, 1995, he received a note instructing him to meet a man in the law library of the U.S Court House in Denver. Gagan's contact was dressed in a blue Nike cap and jumpsuit. "I just gave the U.S. Marshals a bomb warning," said Gagan, "and they didn't call me back." I had to go somewhere to cover my ass. I came back, and I got a note saying 'we need to see you; come to the U.S. Law Library.' I thought it was the U.S. Marshals or FBI. I get there and say, 'Hey, you got the shit?' referring to the information about the planned bombing. He says 'Hey, we got everything taken care of. We need you to do this.'" The new contact wasn't one of Gagan's Arab counterparts or a Colombian. "He was government," recalled Gagan. "He was probably CIA."

The mystery figure asked Gagan to drive a trailer to Junction City, Kansas. In the back was the same Lely mixer that Gagan had driven to Golden, Colorado on January 14th at the behest of Omar. This mixer was now on its way to Junction City at the request of a government agent!

Gagan did as he was told. The date was then April 11th, three days before McVeigh checked into the Dreamland Motel in Junction City. It was also the same time that witnesses described seeing a Ryder trucked parked at Geary Lake where authorities allege the fertilizer bomb was mixed.

Gagan had given the FBI a lead after hearing about the two Middle Eastern males in blue jogging suits who ran from the front of the Murrah Building when McVeigh parked the Ryder truck, to escape in the brown GMC pickup truck. But three months later, when Gagan met with an FBI agent behind the Sahara hotel in Las Vegas, the agent told him "we're not interested in pursuing the lead." Gagan told Hoffman "These two Middle Eastern dudes that were seen running from the scene, that's the same description I had given, you know—Omar and Ahmad—to the FBI on September 14th!"

Could “Ahmad” be Abraham Ahmad who worked for Samir Khalil, and was seen catching a flight out of Oklahoma City on the morning of the bombing, only to be returned to the U.S. by the British authorities at Heathrow? And could “Omar” be another one of Khalil’s Iraqi employees? Since the FBI would not follow up on Gagan’s information we’ll never know.

Gagan, with no protection from the government, suffered several threats on his life, and in one instance was beaten so badly he ended up in the hospital with multiple injuries. In 1997 he filed a law suit in Denver against the federal government. In his lawsuit, filed in January of that year, Gagan asserted that he told the FBI in September 1994 that he had information on a plot to blow up a federal building, but that the FBI ignored his information.

The Denver *Rocky Mountain News* reported on August 11, 1995 that McVeigh’s attorney, Stephen Jones said his team was contacted by a former FBI informant and told of the facts that Gagan provided to the bureau, specifically that a Midwest federal building was going to be bombed in April 1995, that the conspirators were Arabs, Latin Americans and Americans and that he was recruited to carry a detonator in a truck by these people.

Gagan claimed that the FBI covered up the bombing because *highly-placed government officials and others are linked to the drug operation for which he worked.*

He claimed that the international drug operation was supervised by a "Jack DeVoe.”

Jack DeVoe was someone whose name had come up in my various investigations into the drug trade. He owned an airplane charter service in Miami, Florida, that was implicated in drug smuggling. One of his pilots, in court testimony when DeVoe and others were arrested, said that “we flew over 250 loads of marijuana and cocaine into this country in one year, and never got caught!” This particular pilot said that they bribed police officials in South America and the Bahamas, but never had to in the U.S.. Asked how that was possible, he said “We never needed to. We never saw any.”

Also, one of my contacts mentioned a “Jack DeVoe who was a Mossad agent.” Coincidence?

I could understand this because when Bill Clinton was in office, U.S. drug enforcement aircraft (DEA and Coast Guard) were often grounded when large shipments aboard drug smuggling airplanes were inbound. I was once at the Air National Guard base in Gulfport, Mississippi, on military duty, and noticed several DEA turboprop airplanes on the ramp near our

fighter jets. I walked down to their office and had a chat with the pilots, since I, too, was a law enforcement pilot in my civilian job. In the conversation I mentioned that I had not seen any of their airplanes take off since I had been there (about a week), and the reply shocked me. “We have to stand down when Washington tells us to.”

I asked what would make Washington tell them when to fly and not fly, and the reply was “you’d have to ask them.”

No wonder planes could come and go into and from Mena, and Florida, the Gulf Coast and across the Mexican border uninhibited. It was one more case of those at the top being highly involved in the drug smuggling and profiteering.

One thing is sure: from all that Hoffman and I could find out, Cary Gagan was a wealth of valuable information and a useful CI, but he was, on purpose or not, totally mishandled. He simply had too much information to be ignored, and from what Hoffman and I could determine, much of it matched what we either already knew, or would find out in the future.

CHAPTER 12

Terry Nichols and the Philippine Connection

"Although Philippine authorities advised American authorities of the alliance between the Abu Sayyaf, Osama bin Laden's al-Qaida, and the American neo-Nazis, the US appeared to ignore the warnings; until Sept. 11."

The Manila Times
February 15, 2002

In March of 1994 I wrote a letter to then U.S. Senator David Boren, one of our two senators from Oklahoma, complaining about the influx of Iraqi POWs and so-called refugees. I did this in response to a short article in *VFW* magazine in February of that year titled "Update on Iraqi POW Resettlement." The short article was a letter written by Representative Elton Gallegly of the U.S. House of Representatives in response to an earlier article titled "Enemy Ex-POWs in our Midst." The article read "I am still strongly pushing legislation to bar former Iraqi POWs from entering the United States. The State Department continues to insist that the U.S. has a *moral* obligation to accept Iraqi soldiers, in particularly deserters. This is an insult to every American veteran. I hope your readers will join me in working to stop this offensive practice at once.

"So far as I know, the promised review of our screening process—if it ever began—has not been completed. Despite passage of my amendment, the State Department is determined to get its way: It plans to admit at least 750 more former Iraqi soldiers during 1994. I strongly urge your readers to let Congress and the White House know their feelings on this issue. If Americans voice their outrage, maybe even the State Department will hear it."

After reading this, and having been one of the reservists who had prepared for deployment to Kuwait during Desert Shield (but orders were cancelled at the last minute because Desert Storm was initiated before I could receive my travel orders) I was incensed that the idiots in the State Department were bringing in enemy soldiers to this country, which would

not only be costly to American taxpayers, but would pose a huge security risk if any were still loyal to Saddam Hussein.

I wrote Senator Boren, a liberal Democrat and avid Clinton supporter, a letter complaining about the State Department's actions, which were obviously supported by President George H.W. Bush to a certain extent, then by William Jefferson Clinton for many more ex-POWs in an ongoing influx two years after the Gulf war ended.

Boren's response to me read:

Dear Mr. Roberts,

"Thank you for taking the time to share your views with me. It was good to hear from you. I appreciate knowing your thoughts regarding the resettlement of Iraqi refugees in the United States. The war and postwar rebellions against Saddam Hussein created a flood of Iraqi refugees, including 39,000 Iraqis in camps in Saudi Arabia. The Bush Administration agreed to participate in a multinational resettlement program for these refugees recommended by the United Nations. In 1992, the United States accepted about 3,440 Iraqi refugees, of which about 300 were former Iraqi soldiers, anti-Saddam rebels, and their families. About 4,600 Iraqis will be accepted for 1993, of which about 650 will be former Iraqi soldiers, anti-Saddam rebels, and their families."

The letter, dated March 14, 1994, closed with the typical form letter salutations and signature block. But it was easy to see that I was not the only letter writer to complain about this horrible decision to allow un-vetted enemy soldiers into the country as what was written was clearly a form letter. You could tell because it said "About 600 Iraqis will be accepted for 1993…", and both my letter and his response were written long after that, in 1994.

Considering the fact that the dozen or so former Iraqi soldiers that worked for Samir Khalil in Oklahoma City were "refugees" brought in under this program, and that more cells existed around the country, one could only imagine how may cells would be out there out of about 50,000 Iraqis that were resettled in the U.S.! And that would just be the Iraqis. Other Muslim nations were also represented in the influx of Islamics to the United States, and very few of them cared about assimilating into our culture or communities, but instead formed enclaves of entire neighborhoods consisting of only Muslims, Muslim shops, schools and mosques. This was (and remains) a recipe for disaster.

Prior to the Oklahoma City bombing, one indicator of imported Islamic terrorism occurred in California. In December of 1994, just four months before the Oklahoma City bombing, an "Arab" businessman named Mohammed Jamal Khalifa was arrested in Santa Rita, California for falsifying a visa application. Immigration and Naturalization Service spokesman Greg Gaghne said he was being held without bond in San Francisco pending deportation. But the following month Khalifa was convicted in absentia in Jordan of plotting terrorism and was sentenced to life imprisonment—if he was deported to Jordan.

At the same time authorities here discovered that Khalifa, a Saudi national, was being investigated in the Philippines for attempting to import Islamic terrorism to the mostly Catholic country.

Philippine Interior Secretary Rafael Alunan said Khalifa was believed to be a key figure in efforts to bring Middle Eastern-style Islamic extremism to the country's six million Muslims. He described Khalifa as an associate of six Muslim extremists, all "Arabs," who were arrested on April 1st in a Manila suburb in a raid on an apartment leased by al-Qaida operative Abdul Hakim Murad and World Trade Center bombing suspect Ramzi Yousef after a chemical fire drew first the fire department and then the Philippine National Police. The police found Yousef's lap top computer and managed to glean reams of information from it. Philippine intelligence discovered Yousef and others were involved in a plot to blow up United Airlines passenger jets over the Pacific between Los Angeles and Hong Kong in what was called Operation Bojinka. a large-scale, three-phase attack planned by Ramzi Yousef and Khalid Sheikh Mohammed, for January 1995. Khalid Sheikh Mohammed, known in the Intel world simply as "KSM", was one evil character, but more importantly he was the right hand man of one Usama bin Ladin, later referred to as *Osama bin Ladin*.

Philippine police also disclosed that the two conspirators were also planning to kill Pope John Paul II during his upcoming January visit to the Philippines. But police raided the apartment a week before the arrival of the Pope and arrested Murad. But they missed Yousef, who managed to get away and flee to Pakistan—where he was arrested in February and finally deported to the United States to stand trial for the 1993 World Trade Center bombing.

Khalifa was a key figure in efforts to recruit members for the Abu Sayyaf group, a Filipino extremist movement that plotted numerous

terrorist attacks in the Philippines and abroad. In one attack alone, a raid on a southern Philippine town named Ipil, Abu Sayyaf guerrillas killed 53 people. Abu Sayyaf, whose name translates into "Father of the Swordsmith," eventually in later years adopted the black flag of ISIS and pledged allegiance to Abu Bakr al-Baghdadi.

In an article in Japan's Kyodo News Service, it was reported that a highly classified report stated "Khalifa's network had links with extremists in Iraq, Jordan, Turkey, Russia, Malaysia, the United Arab Emirates, Romania, Lebanon, Syria, Pakistan, Albania, the Netherlands and Morocco."

There is no way one person at Khalifa's level could run such a network. It had to go much higher than that, but it was obvious that with this many countries infiltrated by Islamic terrorists, that even more had to be subject to the same—which would include beyond a doubt, the United States.

When one examines the list of countries, one can see that eight are Muslim countries, and the rest have significant Muslim immigrant populations. The United States, in 1994, also had several Muslim enclaves that were growing in various parts of the country, with Oklahoma City being high on the list.

One of our main areas of interest in investigating the Oklahoma City bombing was Terry Nichols. It was freely known that Nichols was a friend of McVeigh's, and that they served together in the Army, and that Nichols turned himself in after McVeigh was caught when McVeith's name was broadcast on television news. But who was he, and what part, if any, did he play in the bombing?

We discovered that Nichol was married to a Filipina, Marife, that he met in the Philippines during a trip there, and that her father was a Philippine police officer, but not much more was known until McVeigh's defense attorney, Stephen Jones, following leads, sent investigators to the Philippines to see what they could dig up on Nichols. This resulted in a treasure trove of information that led us to discover even more connections in both the Philippines and in the U.S.

Sometime in 2002, five years after I retired from the Tulsa Police Department and was deep into my second career as a writer, publisher and investigative journalist (and still deeply involved in the OKC investigation) I came into contact with a former Texas oil engineer named Robert "Bob" Bickel who was also investigating the bombing. At the time he was working

for Oklahoma City attorney Mike Johnston, who also worked to get to the truth of the event, and was David Hoffman's attorney in the Revell case. Bickel had been an informant and undercover agent during the Iran/Contra affair, and had been a good friend of reporter Danny Casolaro who was murdered in a motel room before he could meet with a source just days before being able to complete his book on government corruption titled "The Octopus." Bob was very dedicated to finding out what actually happened in the OKC case and who was involved, and he was like a bloodhound.

After comparing notes and resources we fielded the idea of eventually writing a book on the subject that would expose what had really happened, who was involved, and the secrets behind the scene of one massive government coverup. By then I no longer lived in Tulsa, and if my phones were again tapped I didn't care. The bottom line is that if Bickel was ready to pursue a joint effort to write such a book, then so was I. Unfortunately, the book project did not materialize and Bickel went on to other projects. I have since lost track of him.

Over the ensuing weeks and months we maintained constant contact. Bob would fax me documents he came across and I would do the same.

At the same time an old friend and fellow *Soldier of Fortune* magazine article writer and staff writer for SOF, Tom Reisinger, began providing me with reams of information and documents concerning what SOF was finding out about the bombing through their contacts. SOF owner and editor Lt. Col. Robert K. "Bob" Brown had myriad contacts in the "spook world" and with special operations folks in various places. I had contacts they didn't have, and they had contacts I didn't have. As the Brits would say, "it was magic!"

As all this was happening more and more information came to light about Nichols. It seemed that he was not the quiet Kansas farmer that he appeared to be. Instead, if anything, he was more important than McVeigh. Probing into his background showed that he had made several trips to the Philippines, costing over $100,000 when all his costs were considered, and then adding in purchases he made such as gold and a large stash of cash. But he didn't have a job. No income. No employer of record. So how did he manage to do this?

Information developed that he had taken trips organized by a "travel agency" in Arizona that specialized in "sex trips" to the Philippines. This

agency was run by one "Tom Shelton" who also used the name John Lepney which we felt was his real name.

But what was Nichols doing in the Philippines, and why did he go back so many times?

The answer came in the form of information developed by Philippine intelligence in a report dated November 26th, 1996. It was the transcript of a Philippine interview with a confidential informant conducted on November 24th of that year. Though somewhat hard to read, what follows is what was written (some typos and misspellings and punctuation corrected by me for clarity but translational context remains):

"Serafin Uy: is a wealthy businessman, who incurred in lumber & hardware business, he is uncle of Edwin Uy who has a criminal record of various kidnappings in Catabato.

"They were also able to establish businesses in many places in Mindanao to wit: the Artimco in Suragao del Sur, is owned and managed by Serafin and a certain Serafin Lim who is a company associate in this business venture. Later Serafin Lim was kidnapped and is missing as of this writing. The link of Edwin Uy to the dreaded Abu-S Group was established through the help of Jacaria (Jack) Sapil, who is a business associate of *John Lepney*, an American citizen and a friend & business partner of *Terry Nichols*, an American citizen who is incurred both with Lepney in smuggling from Taiwan to Davao City.

"John Lepney's association with Terry Nichols had been able to widen their organization to a jointly held business of dealing with Pedophiles and white slavery by transporting women from the Philippines to Taiwan & some other parts of the world to include Australia. A certain Mark Nicholson or Anthony Dutroux, who is a close associate of Terry Nichols also is connected to the illegal activities here in the Philippines. Later in 1991 on December 17, we were able to meet with Abdul Hakim Murad, Wali Khan, and a certain Abdul Basit, which I later knew to be Ahmed Youssef (*author's note: This would be Abdul Basit Mahmoud Abdul Karim, or Ramzi Ahmed Yousef, the World Trade Center bomber*). Through a certain Zacaria [Moussaoui] in Davao City Terry Nichols was introduced together with John Lepney and we talked about organizational alliance by helping the Arabs to procure FA (*firearms*) from Cebu and Manila, and explosive chemicals. After that meeting three Arabs were escorted by (E. Angeles) to Basilan Province to see ASG Leader (*Abdurajik Abubakar*

Janjalani). After our meeting with ASG leader we go to Zambo City to meet a certain Bob, a US citizen and talked about Granite tilling used to making steel in Zamboanga del Sur.

"In Davao City, KM 11, Sasa, we were able to meet with a certain Willy, a Maguindanaoan, with Abdul Hakim Murad, Wali Khan & (blacked out) to meet Terry groups. That time I was already elected as Operations Officer of ASG so my presence is much needed, and they talked and promised to support the ASG—in connection with bombing activities, which they knew Terry Nichols will be responsible for procuring bomb chemical through Jimmy Chlong of Quezon City, Manila.

"Where Terry assured us it that to make it symbolical it must be together with the USA, Pakistan & some other places for our organization's objectives. That was also the time when they handed me a Philippine file of terrorist activities, time and month & it will be done also through out the world through Murad & Khan. *In the U States it will be Terry, who will also help the group to find strategic targets with impact,* for the organization also to protect their objectives.

"Fe Villacorta, who her husband name is Zeidler—a German national—is a friend of Business partners Mark Nicholson and Anthony Dotroux, a German national also. The involvement of Zeidler and Villacorta is through Dotroux…in these activities Tom Shelton, which I only met once, has mentioned his involvement in this operation. *Dotroux & Zeidler is financially aided by a certain Timothy, who were introduced by Terry Nichols as his close associate in the United States."*

The document went on to describe the affiliation with a mysterious organization called The Solar Temple of Light being the umbrella organization. Neither I, nor Bickel or Reisinger knew of such an organization's existence and we never were able to track it down. The transcript mentioned that it was an occult organization and "is bound with the spirit of secrecy" and at one "ceremony of inductions" described by Edwin Angeles of Abu Sayyaf: "John Lepney, Terry Nichols, Omar Ibri Mahmoud, Ashidoto Oshigawah of Japan representing AUM, Jimmy Lee KUI of the Moonies in Taiwan, Ahmed Youssef, Wali Khan and myself, who represented the Judullah of the Philippines were initiated. This was on March 20, 1989 in Davao City. Five days later I was sent to the Middle East for further study about Fundamentalism & Extremism, and infiltration." There was much speculation regarding this so-called "Temple." Questions

surfaced regarding whether or not it was associated with Aquino's "Temple of Set," or Anton LeVey's "Temple of Satan." Some people wondered if such an organization would consider the lives lost at the Murrah Building were also considered a sacrifice! Research will show that April 19th, besides being the anniversary of Waco, and of the FBI assault on the Covenant, Sword and Arm of the Lord in Arkansas, it is the beginning of the week of sacrifice for Satanists. Whether any of this has to do with this " Solar Temple of Light" is unknown.

Further investigation brought up another name: Mohammed Khalifa, the same Khalifa that was arrested in California in December of 1994. According to news reports in the Philippines Janjalani "was provided some funding by a Saudi Islamist, Mohammed Jamal Khalifa, who came to the Philippines in 1987 or 1988 and was head of the Philippine branch of the International Islamic Relief Organization foundation. A defector from Abu Sayyaf told Filipino authorities, 'The IIRO was behind the construction of Mosques, school buildings and other livelihood projects' but only 'in areas penetrated, highly influenced and controlled by the Abu Sayyaf.'" According to the defector "Only 10 to 30% of the foreign funding goes to the legitimate relief and livelihood projects and the rest go to terrorist operations"

On reading and de-cyphering this I made hand written notes in the margin of my file document. The key players of interest to the case are Ramzi Yousef, Mohammed Wali Khan, AKA Mohammed Wali Khan Ahman Shaw, Abdul Hakim Murad, and of most significance Khalid Sheik Mohammed! I also noted one of the aliases was Zacaria Mousawi (correct spelling is Zacarias Moussaoui—Moussaoui, who was a French citizen, born in France to immigrant parents, was the 20th coconspirator to the 9/11 attacks on the World Trade Center, but he had been arrested by the FBI before he could board an aircraft and remains in federal custody).

This would not be the only intel that would come out of the Philippines. There was yet another transcript of an interview with Edwin Angeles' widow after he was assassinated. Edwin Angeles was second-in-command of the Abu Sayyaf Group (ASG), but was also a confidential informant for the Philippine government. We believe he is the "CI" who gave the above information.

Due to the efforts of Attorney Mike Johnston, who represented the Oklahoma City bombing victims, and Bob Bickel who was working at the

time with Johnston as his Senior Investigator and Legal Analyst, more information was obtained by a contact they developed in the Philippines, *Manila Times* correspondent Dorian Zumel Sicat. Some of the information was given to Insight magazine's reporter Kenneth Timmerman.

In a 2002 article in the now defunct "Insight On The News" magazine written by Kenneth R. Timmerman we find this excerpt:

INSIGHT has learned that the widow of Philippine-government intelligence agent Edwin Angeles has provided audiotaped testimony to an investigator working for the American victims' families that directly ties Iraqi intelligence agents to Terry Nichols, the man sentenced in 1998 to life in prison for his role in bombing the Alfred P. Murrah Building seven years ago.

Elmina Abdul is the 27-year-old widow of Angeles, one of the cofounders of the Abu Sayyaf group, a Muslim terrorist organization in the Philippines whose members trained in Osama bin Laden's camps in Afghanistan. Her astonishing story, revealed in this exclusive story for the first time, could blow the lid off what a growing number of people believe is a U.S. government coverup of vital evidence in the Oklahoma City bombing case. It also exposes an alleged plot by former Philippine president Fidel Ramos to manipulate Abu Sayyaf as a means of enhancing his personal political power.

With the knowledge that she was dying of liver disease, Elmina agreed to meet with Dorian Zumel Sicat, a *Manila Times* correspondent serving as an investigative liaison in the Philippines and the Pacific Rim for Oklahoma City lawyer Mike Johnston, who represents the victims' families. "I want to tell the truth of what I know of my late husband," she said in a taped audio statement.

Angeles was "what they call a 'deep-penetration agent'" who was working for "some very powerful men in the DND," the Philippine national defense-intelligence agency, Elmina said. Angeles was arrested in 1995 after he had negotiated a deal to turn himself in to the Philippine authorities. By that point, the Abu Sayyaf he had helped create in 1991 with bin Laden protege Abdurajjak Abu Bakr Janjalani had carried out a series of terrorist attacks. These included a failed assault on a U.S. Information Agency library in Manila in January 1991 that was part of a worldwide terrorist campaign against U.S. interests orchestrated by Iraq during the Persian Gulf War.

"Does the name 'Ramzi Yousef' mean something to you, Mr. Sicat?" Elmina asked. Angeles had extensive meetings with Yousef and two Americans, including one whom he called "Terry" or "The Farmer," she said.

Angeles ultimately was cleared of terrorism charges at trial when documents proving he was working as a government agent were produced. He was released from prison in 1996, but not before he provided astonishing details during a videotaped interrogation by Philippine police authorities of his activities with Abu Sayyaf, including the secret meetings with Iraqi intelligence agent Yousef, Nichols and the second American identified in the document as John Lepney.

The earliest meetings took place at a Del Monte canning plant in Davao City in late 1992 and early 1993 -- just prior to the first World Trade Center bombing. Later meetings with Nichols, Yousef and the second American -- whose name has never been revealed until now -- took place at Angeles' house in late 1994, according to a report on that interrogation which has been obtained by investigators working for attorney Johnston, who has been joined by Judicial Watch in representing families of those murdered in the Oklahoma City bombing.

Angeles also revealed the meetings to Elmina, who became his third wife in 1997, "because he knew that he would soon be killed," she said in her audiotaped statement with Sicat, which was witnessed by a Philippine-government official. "He wanted me to know everything so that if anything happened to him I could tell others." Also present at those meetings was a half-brother of Yousef, who was using the pseudonym Ahmad Hassim, she said.

Edwin Angeles widow's interview presented in exact wording and format that we received from the Philippines:

The following interview with ELMINA ABDUL, widow of EDWIN ANGELES, one of the cofounders of the ABU SAYYAF GROUP (ASG), and deep cover agent for the Defense Intelligence Group (DIG) of the Department of National Defense (DND), of the Republic of the Philippines, was taken on March 10, 2002, in the presence of CHRISTOPHER M. PUNO, Information Officer of the Province of Basilan, at BASCOM Hospital, in the general ward.

TRANSLATED TRANSCRIPT OF INTERVIEW WITH ELMINA ABDUL, WIDOW TO EDWIN ANGELES TAKEN AT BASILAN

COMMUNITY HOSPITAL GENERAL WARD, ISABELA CITY, PROVINCE OF BASILAN, REPUBLIC OF THE PHILIPPINES, BY DORIAN ZUMEL SICAT (DZS), A NEWS CORRESPONDENT FOR MANILA TIMES, OMEGA NEWS SERVICE (USA)

(After introduction to ELMINA ABDUL by Provincial Information Officer Christopher Puno)

NOTE: I interviewed ELMINA in Tagalog, she answered me in Chavacano and Cebuano, two of the local dialects spoken in Basilan. She did not speak in the indigenous dialect because she knew that I do not speak or understand that dialect.

DZS: Good morning Ms. Angeles

DZS: How are you feeling this morning?

EA: Not very well.

DZS: Do you feel like talking with me?

EA: Yes, but not so long. I am tired.

DZS: I will try to be as short as possible. Did Chris tell you what I am here to talk to you about?

EA: Yes. And I am the one who asked him to look for you after I was told that you are interested in the truth about my husband.

DZS: Good. Okay. You are not Edwin's first wife, is that true?

EA: Yes. I am his third wife. For Muslim men, they can have even four wives, if each of the other ones approve.

DZS: How, when and where did you meet Edwin?

EA: We met when he was in the Provincial Jail here in Isabela, in 1995. I was then working for the government radio station, dxOS (Philippine Information Agency)/PIA.

DZS: That was after his capture?

EA: Yes.

DZS: When did you marry him?

EA: In 1997.

DZS: I am going to ask you some very sensitive questions now. Is that all right with you?

EA: Yes. I want to tell the truth of what I know of my late husband.

DZS: Did you know that he was one of those who founded the ASG, along with the late Abdurajak Abubakar Janjalani, in 1991?

EA: Yes. I know also why he was one of them.

DZS: Can you tell me why?

EA: Yes, I want to tell you why. I want now to tell the truth about my husband. I will die soon. I want you to know the truth. Will you write the truth, Mr. Sicat?

DZS: Yes. I will. I promise.

EA: You are not afraid?

DZS: More than you know, Mrs. Angeles.

EA: Good. Maybe you will stay alive and safe because of your fear. I will tell you that Edwin was ordered to do that.

DZS: Can you explain please.

EA: He was what they call a deep penetration agent or DPA.

DZS: Can you explain please?

EA: As I told you, he was given orders.

DZS: By whom?

EA: Some very powerful men in the DND.

DZS: Did he tell you why?

EA: No. Only that he was ordered to help to organize the ASG and to report all developments.

DZS: Did he tell you who it was?

EA: Not by names. But he told me only at the highest levels.

DZS: Did he ever tell you about his activities in the ASG before he met you?

EA: He told me everything. I do not believe that he would hide anything from me when we were talking alone.

DZS: Please do not be offended, but how do you know that?

EA: Not only because I was his wife, but because he knew that he would soon be killed. He wanted me to know everything so that if anything happened to him I could tell others.

DZS: Can I ask you about some things that happened back in the mid-90s? 1993, 1994?

EA: Yes. I will try to answer what you ask.

DZS: Did he ever talk to you about meetings with Arabs or Americans?

EA: Yes, once he had met with some Arabs and Americans in 1994, in Davao (City), or General Santos (City).

DZS: Did he tell you who they were?

EA: Does the name Ramsey Yousef mean something to you Mr. Sicat?

DZS: Ahmad Hassim. Does that mean something to you?

EA: *He had met with them. And an American who he called Terry or the Farmer, and another American whom he did not name*.

DZS: Was the American he named as Terry, Terry Nichols?

EA: He did not mention the surname. Only Terry.

DZS: Did he tell you why and how many times they had met?

EA: *They met almost every day for one week.* They met in an empty bodega (warehouse). They talked about bombings. They mentioned bombing government buildings in San Francisco, Saint Louis and in *Oklahoma.* The Americans wanted instructions how to make and to explode bombs. He (Edwin) told me that Janjalani was very interested in *paying them much money to explode the buildings. The money was coming from Yousef and the other Arab*.

DZS: Did he tell you when the bombs would explode; when they exploded?

EA: *He told me that the Americans exploded one bomb in Oklahoma in 1995, after he was arrested and after we first met.*

DZS: Did he ever tell you who was supplying the money for the bombing of the building, I mean who Yousef was working with or for?

EA: Mr. Sicat, you are the mediaman. *Do you not know that Yousef was representing Iraq and Saddam Hussein?* Do you not know that?

DZS: Did Edwin tell you that?

EA: Not only Edwin, but others that were close to us, before he was killed. One time, a soldier (Philippine Army) and Edwin were talking secretly. I was there because Edwin demanded. The soldier ordered Edwin never to tell anybody about the Iraqis.

DZS: Did you ever see that soldier before or after that time?

EA: Only two times before. He was the one who would talk to him for information.

DZS: Mrs. Angeles, do you know who killed your husband, Edwin?

EA: The ones who used him and then betrayed him, Mr. Sicat. (She grows visibly weaker). I want to rest now.

DZS: I understand. I'll let you rest now. Thank you so much, Mrs. Angeles. You have told me so much. I will try to see you tomorrow if you are up to it.

NOTE: I was not able to speak with ELMINA again. She became too weak and incoherent the following day. A few days later, the doctors had diagnosed that she was terminal. She needed to be transferred to Davao City

to the Regional Hospital (government) for treatment. A few days later, while I was in Davao, arranging for her admission to the Regional Hospital, Chris told me that she could no longer be moved. She would die in transit. Since Muslims require burial within 24 hours of death, I understood the reasoning. The following day, Chris contacted me to say that ELMINA ABDUL, widow to EDWIN ANGELES (killed by unknown assailants in 1998), died in the pre-dawn hours Saturday March 30. She was the last one to talk with her husband before he was killed. I was the last and only reporter to talk with her about her husband before she died.

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Law offices of John Michael Johnston
Elmina Abdul Angeles Statement

In late July 2003 I received an extensive interview transcript from Tom Reisinger that was from an interview that was conducted in the Philippines on November 27th, 1996 in the office of the provincial Warden of Basilan with Edwin Angeles (Informant #3) while he was still alive (and had been serving as a confidential informant for Philippine Intelligence and Philippine National Police (PNP). The interview was conducted by private investigators employed by McVeigh attorney Stephen Jones, the PNP, and agents of the National Bureau of Intelligence (NBI). The document is 22 pages long, but as I waded through it several important statements stuck out.

To save the reader the tedious task of reading a typical interview transcript of "ah's" and "uh's" and standard lead questions, I will only provide the questions and answers here that are relevant to this case:

INTERVIEW CONDUCTED NOVEMBER 24, 1996 WITH EDWIN ANGELES, SECOND IN COMMAND OF ABU SAYYAF AT BASILAN, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

(Beginning on page 9 regarding the meeting that Nichols had attended with Abu Sayyaf)

Interviewer: Did Terry Nichols plan a specific target or did he name a specific target during those…during the meeting you had with him?

#3: Yes.

Interviewer: What was…his specific target?

#3: The Israeli Embassy in Manila, one, and …World Trade Center bombing, that was accomplished, the federal building, the…Murrah Federal Building, the Murrah Federal Building, and…the…some flag carriers of the American and Philippines.

Interviewer: How about Ramzi Youssef? Did he have a specific target?

#3: Yes, he was the one…he was the person whom Terry Nichols ordered to do so.

Interviewer: So, we are made to understand that it was Terry Nichols who was directing Ramzi Youssef?

#3: Yeah.

Interviewer: So Terry Nichols was the handler, as you…we may call it, of…Ramzi Youssef at that time?

#3: Yes.

Interviewer: So we can attribute that Terry Nichols was the mastermind of the World Trade bombing?

#3: Yes, including the…the so-called…American plane. I wasn't able to remember if that happened in 1989 [blank], he did mention that as an example to us.

The conversation then changed to the Abu Sayyaf planned attack on Pope John Paul II, then to what BOJINKA stood for:

Interviewer (regarding the raid on Ramzi Youssef's apartment): In those items that you mentioned that were seized by the police, was the name of Terry Nichols listed in that?

#3: No, ah…a codename.

Interviewer: What was the code name?

#3: BOJINKA.

Interviewer: What is the name BOJINKA?

#3: Ah…J is for John, N is for Nichols, K is for Kala, and A is of Abdul Basit. B is as…BOJINKA operation. Meaning BOJINKA operation and then JNKA, BOJINKA.

(Author's note: Again we see the reference to the mysterious "Kala" cult or organization that Nichols was credited with founding—and in some references McVeigh was a cofounder, and more than likely the "John" referred to was John Lepney).

The next several pages go into various meetings and who attended them, which in itself is a wealth of information for not only the Philippine law enforcement and intelligence personnel, but our own FBI and CIA. But did the FBI or CIA receive this information?

We find an answer on page 18 of the transcript:

Interviewer: In the raid of the PNP in Manila, during the visit of John Paul II, you said that there were items seized. Were you with the raiding team at that time?

#3: No.

Interviewer: How did you know there were items seized?

#3: …I was already with the Special Investigation Group in February 1995.

Interviewer: Who raided he place? What particular…unit in the PNP?

#3: Special Branch of…Technical Special Branch of the Intelligence Command and the Western Police District.

Interviewer: The Western Police District? So…the Western Police District and the Technical Branch of the Intelligence Command of the PNP were brought together during the raid and they were the ones who conducted the raid?

#3: …a certain Major Angeles and a Major Albert Farro.

Interviewer: Were there investigators from the Western Police who also investigated the case after the raid?

#3: Yes, *even the Federal Bureau of Investigation*, a certain Dick [blank].

Interviewer: After the raid?

#3: Yeah. In 1995 I met Dick [blank] from the Federal Bureau of Investigation. He's investigating the case.

Interviewer: So, the Federal Bureau of Investigation agent, did he become party to or did he become privy to the evidence confiscated?

#3: Yes.

Interviewer: He saw all the evidence?

#3: Yes.

Interviewer: Did he take notes of the evidence?

#3: Yes.

Interviewer: Can you name a few of the items of evidence confiscated?

#3: Yes, like material used for ah…explosives, diskettes for ah… computer…computer disks and reading materials.

Interviewer: How many diskettes, computer diskettes did the raiding team seize?

#3: I wasn't able to count but there were many.

The interview transcript continued for three more pages, but most of it was shutting down the interview session. The three things that really caught my attention were the reference that Nichols was the handler and not the handled regarding Abu Sayyaf and Ramzi Youssef, including the reference to the World Trade Center bombing of 1993 and some reference to an "American airplane" that was bombed. The second was another reference to the Kali (Temple of Light) that would bear more investigating, and finally that the FBI had much if not all of this information before the Oklahoma City bombing. And to add to that when I was involved with working with them in Oklahoma no one was interested in any Middle Eastern connection, and how determined Clinton, Reno, Freeh, Keating, and the mainstream media insisted that there was no Middle Eastern connection. It was a case of "don't confuse me with the facts, my mind is made up." Or, it was a simple basic coverup of the Nichols/Philippine/Abu Sayyaf/Osama bin Ladin connections altogether.

In June of 2003 I received another piece of the puzzle regarding the Muslim connections in the Philippines. Tom Reisinger faxed me three separate messages. The first was a photo of Tom Shelton, AKA John Lepney, and the caption below the photo was the notation "This photograph was taken of Tom Shelton, (AKA John Lepney, AKA Agusto "Guz" Berino), with one of the Shelton Tour Guides, Daisy Legaspi. Shelton was identified by the interviewee who was shown this photo as John Lepney who had attended meetings in 1992/93 with the interviewee and others in which terrorist activities were discussed and planned. Shelton was identified in interviews with daisy Legaspi as Agusto "Guz" Berino."

Below that was a physical on Shelton/Lepney/Berino, and notations about Paradise Shelton Tours, Shelton's tour business in Scottsdale, Arizona. It described the type of operation as "Sex Tour Operation 1986 through 1996—The operations were advertised through videotapes and solicitations through print ads."

The information, in the form of a law enforcement "Information and Location Inquiry," went on to describe the operations of Shelton, who he was associated with in the Philippines and in Asia, and stated "Shelton is closely associated with several known organized crime personalities and

was also involved in trafficking in other commodities…Shelton is implicated in having the ability to move throughout the Asia Pacific region with a great deal of ease due to his association with various organized crime individuals or groups. It has been determined that Shelton was known to associate with known terrorists from the late 80s through the early 90s."

In the next fax from Reisinger were a list of names of "persons of interest," and some locations in the Philippines that needed to be checked out. But one notation caught my eye: "John Lepney (AKA Tom Shelton, a partner in Shelton Paradise Tours with Nichols when Nichols came to the P.I.) This guy's bad news, so watch your 6!"

While building my Philippine Connection case file three things stuck out: Nichols was more than a farmer in Kansas, the Abu Sayyaf was involved, and they were tied to Osama bin Laden in Pakistan, so we had definite Muslim/Islamic connections to the Oklahoma City bombing from overseas, and a third American had entered the picture that I had not heard of. The question then was, why would some organized crime sex trafficker be involved with terrorists? His only motive must have been money. But what else struck me in the information Tom sent was that Shelton and Nichols *were partners* in the Tour business!

And we thought Nichols didn't have a job.

Digging through my case files further I came across another fax from Reisinger. In it was this: "Through Nichols and/or Lepney, Angeles asserts that he met with Abdul Basit (aka "Ramzi Ahmed Yousef/Youssef"), Jack Sapii (a Filipino from Tibunco), Mark Dutroux, (a German or Belgian), Mark Abji (an Iraqi or Iranian), Abdul Hakim Murad, and Mustafa Jamal Khalifa, *bin Ladin's brother-in-law who was said to be establishing front companies for Osama bin Laden*, and last, Wali Khan."

Osama bin Ladin's brother-in-law? This was a huge find! How could it be that his name had not come up in all the years since the Oklahoma City bombing and 9/11? Surely he would be in the news and on wanted lists all over the world!

But he was not the only one who should have been high profile but wasn't. I would find out in the first six months after the bombing how another character that had connections to the bombing was not showing up on our radar—had it not been for a contact that I developed in Texas.

To end this chapter, we now have established that Nichols traveled to the Philippines several times, all through a travel service he was in which

he was a partner, and his partner was a huge person of interest on many fronts—and not only shady, but dangerous. What is remarkable is that we had discovered that Nichols had renounced his American citizenship in March of 1994 at the Marion Courthouse in Kansas, so how did he, or could he, have a passport? Unless someone becomes a citizen of another country, they would not be able to obtain a passport, or travel abroad or return to this country—unless they had some kind of "special privileges" recognized by our government and U.S. Custom's and Border Patrol.

We know that Nichols, referred to as "the farmer" was tied into a Muslim terrorist organization, which in turn was directly connected to Osama bin Ladin (through his brother-in-law and Sheik Khalid Mohammed, his right hand man). We know that Nichols received bomb training from Ramzi Yousef, and was possibly financed by both his dealings in the sex trade and by al Qaida.

And there was more. He was not the only American that slipped in and out of the Philippines. According to the Manila Times, the U.S. government released a list of 25 international terror suspects believed to have been in the Philippines. The names were Christopher Hamel (American), Michael Colleto (American), Michael Abbot (American), Mark Anthony Finnigin (American), Clifford Mogg (American), *Andreas Strassmeir* (German), Sharon Toval (Israeli), *Michael Harare* (Israeli—and rogue Mossad agent), Don Wassall (American), Ronney Lee Atkins (American), *Mahylon Andrews* (American), Ron Tyler (American), Kadar Kareem (undetermined), Zacarias Moussaoui (French), Chris Chapula (American), Donovan St. Claire (American), Daniel Spiegelman (American), Craig Wesley Hasseltine (American), *Juan Garcia Abrego* (Mexican), John Bangerter (American), Hashem Alhussaini (Iraqi), *Al Husseini Hussain* (Iraqi), Mark Strum or Strumm (American).

Several of these names stuck out to me. There was Andreas Strassmeir on the list! Then I saw Michael Harare who, along with his partner Amiram Nir, both Mossad agents, were Manual Noriega's body guards and helped train his elite military guard during the time Noriega was skimming profits from cocaine shipments coming out of Colombia enroute to the U.S. by way of Honduras, Mexico and Mena, Arkansas! According to my sources, the Israeli cut was used to help fund nuclear research in Dimona, Israel. Nir was killed in a plane crash in Mexico, but Harrare disappeared.

And then I saw Mahylon Andrews. I had received enquiries about him from Reisinger and found that Andrews had used three bogus addresses in Tulsa that were nonexistent. And when the thought struck me that he might be tied in with Dennis Mahon, then that would tie him in with Strassmeir! But before I could corner Mahon, he disappeared and later turned up in Arizona where he was eventually convicted of a bombing there and received 40 years in federal custody.

Lastly, there was Juan Garcia Abrego. A man that my FBI contact had told me in 1996 didn't exist.

CHAPTER 13

Columbian Drugs, Mexican Bag Men and Mena

"The Real Rulers in Washington are invisible and exercise power from behind the scenes"

Felix Frankfurter, US Supreme Court Justice

On April 18th, 1995, the day before the bombing, a hotel employee at the Radisson Hotel in Oklahoma City noticed two men dressed "like Arabs, who actually were not Arabs" check in. Then, at the same approximate time, two more men, who did seem to be Middle Eastern, checked in at the Plaza Inn and told the desk clerk they were Mexican. Then the next day, early, another man was seen leaving his room in an Arabic style robe. The first two at the Plaza Inn were witnessed leaving the night before the bombing, and it was reported that there was a Ryder truck in the parking lot witnessed by a security guard.

When I emailed Hoffman with this info, which I received from some of my contacts in Oklahoma City, he wrote back "This is weird. Arabs claiming not to be Arabs, and non-Arabs claiming to be Arabs. It almost sounds like the two groups are trying to set each other up".

It was a bit much for me too. And there were so many leads and tips that kept coming in that I had to put this one on the back burner by putting the print-out in a new file named "The Mexican Connection." All two pages of it.

Then, in May, I received a call from one of my state law enforcement contacts in Texas. It had to do with what he had heard through his sources that there was a Mexican connection to the Oklahoma City bombing and that it had to do with cocaine smuggling, money laundering, and the CIA's Iran/Contra operation. I made notes of everything he told me. The information brought in international connections that stretched all the way to Colombia by way of Mexico, Guatemala, Honduras, and Panama.

Once I had the information, I wrote an Intel Memo for both my files and my FBI contact. It would be the first of two memos, with the second being

even more detailed. What really got my attention was the reference to the files in the Murrah Building!

My memo, dated May 9th, 1995, with the subject line "Possible lead in the OKC bombing" read:

(Source #1 is my Texas contact—whose identity I never revealed, not even to the FBI. Source #2 is his informant)

1. Source (#1) reported that he "had heard" what he believed to be good information regarding a new angle on the OKC bombing. The original contact/source (#1) is in Texas and it appeared to #1 that his source (#2) was knowledgeable—and frightened—concerning the information he was relaying. Motivation for relaying the information appeared to be "citizen concern" and not reward money as no mention was made of reward, recognition, or other motivation.
2. Source #2 told #1 that he had information that an Arbigo GARCIA, reputed to be a "Chief in the Mexican Crime Cartel," had both foreknowledge of the OKC bombing, and was involved. Proper spelling of "Arbigo" is not verified. Source #2 told #1 that "everyone in the underground and criminal network in Mexico knows Garcia. Nothing big goes down without him knowing about it, authorizing it, or being involved in some manner.
3. Source #2 related that the Federal building in OKC was destroyed to "get rid of sensitive records." Source #2 stated that during the Whitewater investigation in Arkansas, the investigative records were considered at risk to destruction or theft. Therefore they were moved to Oklahoma City to get them out of Little Rock.
4. Source #2 alluded to the records being buried since they could not be compromised or destroyed by other means.

Speculation concerning the above:

According to published sources, the Columbian cocaine cartels moved drugs into the U.S. during the 1980s by the following route:

1. Shipments were transported from Medellin by small transport aircraft to a Panamanian Air Force base where Manual Noriega's personnel

"skimmed" a percentage for personal profit. The remainder was then flown to an American-owned ranch in Honduras, then on to Illopango air base (El Salvadoran Air Force) in El Salvador, where the shipment was divided and put on Southern Air Transport cargo planes and flown via three routes into the U.S., one entering the U.S. in a corridor in Arizona, then carried on to an unknown location in Southern California. From there it was divided again for Los Angeles and San Francisco. The second route flew at low level up the Mexican coastline and arrived in the U.S. at Mena, Arkansas. A third distribution took place at Illopango and was transported to Oaxaca, Mexico, then to a town near Guadalajara where it entered Mexican cartel hands. The Mexican cartel then shipped it in crates marked "Machine Tools" across the Texas border, with some shipments eventually being discovered by Customs, but most getting through due to Customs agents being paid off by this Arbigo Garcia.

2. The cocaine that arrived at Mena was offloaded into smaller aircraft for redistribution to other points, with the profits being taken to Little Rock for laundering. The money was used as payoffs for activities that provided non-serial numbered M-16 rifles, built by Iver-Johnson in Little Rock. These were subsequently delivered to the Contras in Nicaragua by way of Guatemala and Honduras.
3. According to recent publications, subsequent investigations by the U.S. Attorney's office in Little Rock, the FBI, DEA and IRS produced investigative documents concerning high ranking politicians, corporate executives, lawyers and certain law enforcement officers (state level) involved in the profits, manufacture of arms, money laundering and drug distribution.
4. These documents eventually tied in with the Whitewater affair and subjects involved in same.
5. #2 stated that "Arbigo" sent two "bag men" to OKC to help finance the bombing to get rid of the documents in the building since reports other than the Whitewater material were part of what was stored there and that would expose those involved in the cocaine smuggling network in both Mexico and Arkansas.

I finished the last page of the memo with seven questions that needed to be answered by the FBI. One of them was to see if they could find out anything about this "Arbigo Garcia," and I specifically said to try different spellings.

A week after submitting this report I went over to the FBI office in Tulsa and asked my contact "did you ever come up with anything on the Mexican drug lord memo I gave you?"

His answer, and I'll never forget it, was "No, it's all hokum. No such guy exists in any of our records or investigations."

I had to find out more from Texas. My jungle sense told me there was something there, especially when the sources mentioned the records!

I called my Texas law enforcement friend and asked if there was anyone in Texas that I might be able to talk to more about this possible connection between cartel money and the OKC bombing. He thought for a moment then said "I have just the guy. How would you like to talk to Sheriff David Williams, the sheriff of Tarrant County?"

Not knowing much about the counties in Texas other than Dallas County and Bexar County (Houston, where my father lived at one time) I assumed Tarrant County must be on the Mexican border. I mentioned to my friend that it would be more than a day's drive from Tulsa to the border, maybe more. Texas is a big state!

"Why would you need to go to the border?" he asked. "Tarrant County is Fort Worth."

The Dallas-Fort Worth area was only 5 hours away.

"When can I meet with him?" I asked.

"How about next week?"

"That'll work," I responded. I felt like I was on a good trail so the trip would be worth it.

"I'll set it up. Also, I have the actual name of the Mexican drug lord. It's Juan Garcia Abrego, and he's mixed up with the Sinaloa Cartel in Mexico and is a conduit for the Medellin Cartel in Columbia. Some say he even works with the Cali cartel, but not much info on that since the Medellin and Cali's are competitors."

I quickly wrote a memo to the FBI that gave them the actual spelling of Abrego's name. I figured that the spelling error was the reason that they did not get a hit on him with my first report. I would eventually find out that there was more to it than that.

When I travelled to Fort Worth for the meeting with Sheriff Williams I was impressed at what a wonderful person he was. He was a good Christian "straight shooter" and a very concerned law enforcement officer. He not only met with me, but brought in his Undersheriff and Chief Criminal Deputy to go over the Mexican information.

Sheriff Williams bio was very telling: "David E. Williams was born and raised in Norman, Oklahoma. His first contact with law enforcement was in the military. He began his civilian law enforcement career in Oklahoma as a patrolman. Williams came to Texas to work as Security Director with the Kenneth Copeland Ministries. His career continued at the Haltom City Police Department where he served as a patrolman, crime prevention officer, and DARE officer."

In the meeting I found out that there was a definite interest in Abrego by both Sheriff Williams and his Chief Deputy. His chief deputy's brother had been killed by one of Abrego's hit men and if there was any way to get to Abrego they were game.

I explained the sketchy information I had so far, and about the "Mexican bag men" who were reported to have come to Oklahoma City to help finance McVeigh and the bombing. Their response was that nothing would be beyond what Abrego could and would do. But their question was why would they bother to dress as Arabs? Would it be to shift suspicion away from Mexicans? Neither of us had the answer to those questions.

I would keep in contact with Sheriff Williams in the ensuing months, and returned to Fort Worth two more times while he was in office. Now I had more information about Abrego to work with—and about cocaine smuggling.

Again, after returning home, I wrote a more extensive report and hand carried it to the FBI office. I handed it to Pete and said "now you might be able to come up with more info on this guy." I even named other people, including a Texas National Guard Colonel who was in Joint Task Force 6 which was responsible for assisting in guarding the border—and who was on the take. I also listed others in various positions in Texas who were involved in taking payoffs for the cocaine smuggling.

I waited a week, and again after no answer, called him. "Nope," he said, "nothing on him that I can find."

In January of 1996 I and my sergeant, Ron Moulton, flew out to Phoenix to pick up a new helicopter from McDonnell Douglas in Mesa. We spent a week there doing acceptance test flights, tracking rotor blades, and having

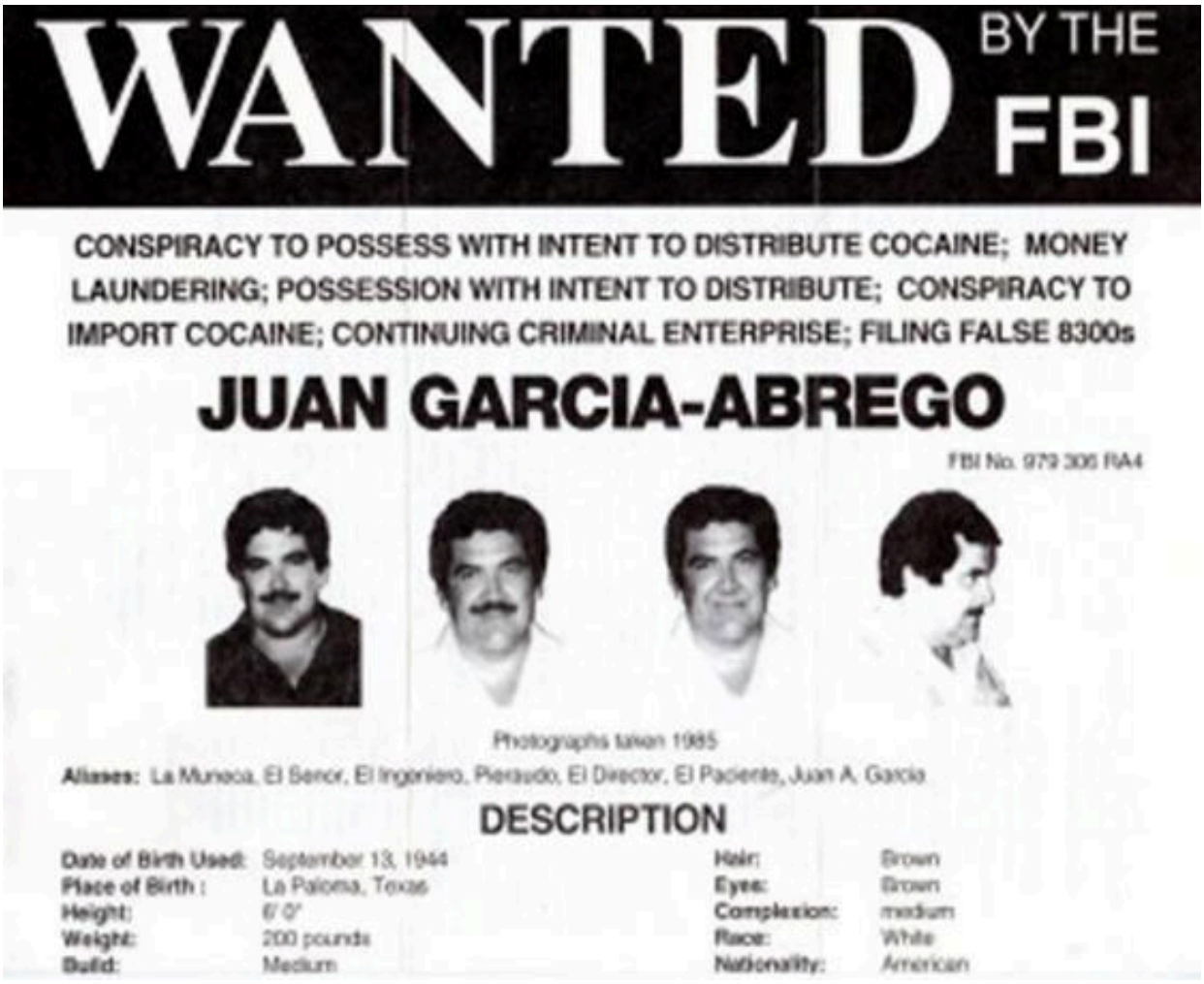
new avionics equipment installed. On one particular flight, while flying with the doors off, we encountered a huge dust storm followed by rain while returning to base from a flight over the mountains northeast of Phoenix. By the time we made it to the field, mostly on instruments, we were soaked with sweat and dust, and our flight suits were caked with splotches of mud. We couldn't wait to get to the motel to get a shower and get cleaned up.

I turned the TV on just as I was taking my flight suit off. The news was on, and right there in front of me were two FBI agents in raid jackets at the Houston airport walking on each side of, and holding the arms of, one Juan Garcia Abrego, who had just been extradited from Mexico!

We flew home over that weekend and landed in Tulsa on Sunday, January 21st. On Monday morning I started to work, but had to stop at the post office to mail some bill payments. As I was putting stamps on envelopes at a table I looked up, and on the wall were wanted posters. One, right in front of me, was of Juan Garcia Abrego—and he was on the FBI's Ten Most Wanted Lists! In fact, as I read the poster, it listed his crimes as "Conspiracy to possess with intent to distribute cocaine; money laundering; possession with intent to distribute; conspiracy to import cocaine; continuing criminal enterprise; and filing false 8300s." Filing false 8300s were IRS forms required to be filed if a person received cash payments over $10,000.00.

At the bottom of the poster was a "Caution" section. It read "Juan Garcia-Abrego, known leader of an international drug-smuggling enterprise, is responsible for the importation of multi-ton quantities of Colombian cocaine as well as marijuana into the United States from Mexico. (Abrego) is known to be in possession of weapons, utilized body guards for his protection, and has ordered the murders of his rivals in the drug business. Consider armed and dangerous."

Juan Garcia Abrego being escorted by FBI agents off an airplane in Houston, Texas.


WANTED BY THE FBI
CONSPIRACY TO POSSESS WITH INTENT TO DISTRIBUTE COCAINE; MONEY LAUNDERING; POSSESSION WITH INTENT TO DISTRIBUTE; CONSPIRACY TO IMPORT COCAINE; CONTINUING CRIMINAL ENTERPRISE; FILING FALSE 8300s
JUAN GARCIA-ABREGO
FBI No. 979 306 RA4
Photographs taken 1985
Aliases: La Muneca, El Senor, El Ingeniero, Pierudo, El Director, El Paciente, Juan A. Garcia
DESCRIPTION
Date of Birth Used: September 13, 1944
Place of Birth: La Paloma, Texas
Height: 6' 0"
Weight: 200 pounds
Build: Medium
Hair: Brown
Eyes: Brown
Complexion: medium
Race: White
Nationality: American

The Wanted Poster I received from the Post Office.

Then I saw the small print below. It said "A federal warrant was issued on September 24th, 1993, in the Southern District of Texas, Houston, Texas charging Juan Garcia-Abrego with (the above charges). September 24th, *1993*! And, he had been added to the Ten Most Wanted List in March of 1995, a month before the bombing!

The picture in my mind of the newscast in Phoenix was bad enough. But when I saw this poster, and especially the date, I was past angry. I was furious. I hate being lied to, and to be lied to by federal agents whom I'm trying to help added fuel to the fire. It is especially maddening to know that to lie to a federal agent is a felony, but for a federal agent to lie—even to other law enforcement officer—is no crime.

I asked the postmaster if I could have the poster as the subject had been arrested, and he agreed to let me take it. I immediately went home and pulled my thin file with the memos I had given to Pete to check out, and which he

had told me that this character wasn't in their system and references to him were "hokum."

I then drove directly to the FBI office in Tulsa and asked to see Pete. He was always very friendly and cordial when we met—as are all FBI agents who are taught that honey catches more flies than vinegar—and we sat down in the conference room. I opened my file and pulled out the first memo on Abrego with the misspelled name "Arbigo."

"Pete, do you remember this memo?" I asked as I slid it across the table.

He looked at it and said "Yeah, I checked it out and didn't find anything."

I then shoved the second memo across the table, the one with the correct spelling and more information—three pages of it. "And do you remember this memo on the correct spelling of the guy?"

He looked at it and again said, "Sure. There was nothing on him in our system."

Having done more than my share of police interrogations I knew how to work an "interview" type meeting. I wanted to make sure that Pete would understand what would happen when this meeting ended.

"Then can you tell me why this very individual that I asked you to check out had a wanted poster from the FBI on every post office wall in the country? After all, he's on the Ten Most Wanted list, and you told me he wasn't in the system." I opened the poster and handed it across the table.

Pete didn't even pick it up. He just stared at it for a moment then said "what can I say?"

I wanted to say "you can say you lied to me and I want to know why?" But instead I said nothing. I also wanted to ask why he, or his Bureau, was afraid to let a local cop know about Abrego and follow a lead that was extremely important. But I didn't ask that, and right then I thought I understood why. There would be only two reasons: following the Mexican connection would lead away from the government story of McVeigh and Nichols being the only ones involved, and following the Abrego-Garcia trail would lead to cocaine smuggling, and that would lead to Mena—and Bill and Hillary Clinton!

My reaction as I gathered my memos and folded up my file was "Pete, from this moment on I won't be 'helping out' with the investigation as far as your office is concerned. Your boss asked me if I could help out right after the bombing since I had contacts that you guys didn't have, and I agreed.

But you can't have a team effort if there is no team. And working together cannot be a one-way street."

I left the FBI office and never went back. But I didn't drop the investigation. Instead I became even more determined since I could see where it was going.

It was known as "The Enterprise."

I continued to investigate, with the help of some very interesting contacts in the right places. Abrego and the drug smuggling network, to me, had to tie in with the records in the Murrah Building. I didn't feel any Whitewater records would have been important enough to attack the building, but ties to cocaine smuggling and money laundering of millions in drug profits would. By the following January I had built an extensive file and library of international drug smuggling and who was involved. A case file that went back to World War II!

During World War II, the OSS (Office of Strategic Services) sent an OSS team to Southeast Asia, specifically to the Golden Triangle of Burma, Laos and Indochina (now Vietnam) to train guerrilla fighters from the local population and Chinese Nationalist Kuomintang soldiers of the KMT army of General Chiang Kai-shek to fight the Japanese.

To provide support and funding for this, the team utilized the only cash crop in the area: Opium. The team itself would have members whose names would appear again and again over the next forty years in clandestine circles, especially those involving drug smuggling and assassinations. Here is an excerpt from my book *The Medusa File: Crimes and Coverups of the U.S. Government:*

*"*This OSS team, which operated in Kunming in China—the very center of KMT drug trafficking during World War II—consisted of E. Howard Hunt, Paul Helliwell, Lucien Conein and Mitch WerBell. According to the Wall Street Journal, OSS payments at this base often consisted of five-pound bundles of opium. Lucien Conein, otherwise known as "Black Luigi" went on to be the CIA's liaison with the Corsican Mafia of Saigon and had intimate knowledge of drugs being shipped to Europe by the Corsicans."

Of note in this lineup is E. Howard Hunt, a career CIA operative involved in the anti-Castro efforts of the Agency in the 60's, and was also involved in the Watergate hotel bugging of the Democratic Party headquarters during the Nixon era. He later surfaced as one of the "tramps" in Dealey Plaza on the day of the Kennedy assassination.

Lucien Conein, AKA “Black Luigi” had contacts with the Corsican Mafia during and after World War II and was responsible for the opium that was sent to France during and after the war, and then to the United States in what later became known as the French Connection case.

Mitch WerBell later became a mercenary, then a covert government contractor, an arms dealer, and was the inventor of the Sionics Sound Suppressor used by our troops during the Vietnam war and after.

Paul Helliwell In 1943, with the rank of Colonel, became head of the Secret Intelligence Branch of the OSS in Europe. William Casey eventually replaced him in 1945. Helliwell then became chief of the Far East Division of the War Department's Strategic Service Unit. In 1947, Helliwell joined the CIA. Later Helliwell worked as a lawyer in Miami and served as legal counsel to a Panamanian holding company that controlled a Bahamian gambling casino connected with Mafia Don Meyer Lansky.

When the war ended in 1945 there was no longer a need for the OSS. However, then-president Harry Truman was convinced that with the threat of Soviet Russia becoming stronger each month, he needed an intelligence service to replace and expand the OSS.

In 1946, with the encouragement of former senior OSS officers such as Allen Dulles and other former OSS members. Many suggestions were put forth for the creation of a national intelligence system. The competing plans came to a deadlock. Truman called in Admiral Sidney Souers in December 1946 for his input, and the Central Intelligence Group (CIG) was created. Truman then selected Souers to serve as the first Director of Central Intelligence (DCI) of the CIG. Souers helped create the DCI’s authorities and organized CIG. He also authorized CIG’s acquisition of the OSS’s operational and analytic elements, which meant that the covert actions element would continue to exist as well as the intelligence gathering.

In 1947 several changes occurred in the national defense structure. One change was removing the Air Corps from the U.S. Army and creating a separate branch, the U.S. Air Force. The next was to change the name of the CIG to Central Intelligence Agency, which elevated it from Group size and stature to full-blown Agency status.

As this was happening the French had come back to Indochina, their former colony which consisted of Cambodia, Laos, Tonkin, Annam, and Cochinchina. This was much to the chagrin of the Cochinese, Cambodians, Annamese, and Tonkins. The two things the French wanted to control besides natural resources such as oil and minerals were opium and rubber.

The French occupation lasted until 1953 when the French military forces were defeated at Dien Bien Phu. Shortly thereafter Vietnam was divided into North and South Vietnam, with Ho Chi Minh's communists controlling the northern section.

That was when the opium production once again became available, and certain old "Southeast Asia" hands in the CIA saw a means of financing black operations without having to go to Congress or announcing what they were doing to anyone outside those with a "need to know."

In the ensuing years after the division of Indochina into separate countries the CIA once again began drug smuggling operations out of the Golden Triangle. This continued through the Vietnam War years and beyond, and to this day opium enters the U.S. from the same region, and also from Afghanistan among other countries where opium poppies are cultivated.

Opium was not the only "easy money" for financing covert operations. Cocaine use had been around for over a century, and in fact was a legal across-the-counter "medicine," as was Heroin (named for it's "heroic" properties in pain relief). In the Western hemisphere, cocaine was much easier to get and just as easy to process. Both were huge cash crops, but with cocaine from South America, and with the popularity of cocaine spiraling upwards during the late 1960s and 70s, and the difference between the cost of production and the profit margin of sales in the U.S., it was a perfect solution for clandestine government financing.

Two main cocaine cartels emerged: the Cali Cartel and the Medellin cartel. The Cali Cartel was first according to Wikipedia: "The Cali Cartel was a drug cartel based in southern Colombia around the city of Cali and the Valle del Cauca Department. Its founders were the Rodríguez Orejuela brothers, Gilberto and Miguel, and José Santacruz Londoño, also known as "Chepe". They broke away from Pablo Escobar and his Medellin associates in the late 1980s."

From that point onward the Cali Cartel and the Medellin Cartel became competitors, and both were used by the CIA in what was to become the financial end of the Iran/Contra operation.

The cocaine network developed into a vast spider web of associates, lines of transport and lines of communication that included government officials in all countries involved being bribed—or killed—from senior politicians right down to border guards and airport security.

To refresh the reader's mind concerning the line of transport, we can start in Colombia, then follow the air transport to Panama, where Manual Noriega

served as the first political stop, and where he skimmed drugs from the shipment before they were then flown to a Central American country such as Honduras, Guatemala or El Salvador. From Central America the shipments were either flown directly into the U.S., or smuggled across the border by land routes from Mexico. One of the main transshipment points was through the Texas border, then on to Dallas/Fort Worth, Oklahoma City, New Orleans, and other cities.

The air route, which flew cocaine north and then flew arms south to arm the Contras, entered from various locations, but many flew through Arizona to California, and through Texas and Louisiana to end up at Mena, Arkansas.

On January 20th, 1996, two months before I was to retire from the police department, I wrote a memo for record which I also disseminated to members of the Baker Street Irregulars, and to my "security stash" of files and reports that was located out of state, and that would be released to various outlets in case of my death. It concerned Juan Garcia Abrego AKA Garcia Abrigo. it was titled:

Arrest of Above and Possible OKC Bombing Connections

"Shortly after the Murrah bombing information was received (May 8, 1995) from sources in Texas that a subject named 'Arbigo Garcia' or 'Garcia Arbego' (spelling unknown at that time) was involved in the bombing as a 'cash provider' for the event. The source said that 'Arbego' sent two Mexican nationals to Oklahoma City with a satchel full of cash to finance the bombing. 'Arbego' was allegedly a Mexican mafia chieftain involved in the cocaine and heroin trafficking through Mexico from Guadalajara to Texas. And he allegedly was the ground transportation link during the Iran/Contra/Mena affair.

"This information was forwarded to both the FBI and the DEA, both of which were asked to check their files and/or computers, using various spellings, to see if they had heard of such an individual. Neither replied back that they had any knowledge and no further action was taken.

"On May 9th, 1995, the above information was followed up with a memo containing all the information received from the source, who was relaying it from a former Texas law enforcement officer who had investigated 'Arbego' and several high ranking Texas government officials, and who subsequently testified against them. These officials included a Texas National Guard colonel, and two relatives, all of whom had extensive special ops training.

"Later information arrived, with source now using proper spelling, that (quoting) 'Abrego's contact in Texas was a former colonel. There are three brothers in this particular family. all three had special ops training, were involved in Project Phoenix, one or more involved with the Company. One or more were on a Wet Team. One is or was a professor at Rice University. Two are, or were, fugitives. These three men are the link to Abrego and Texas. Very bad. Abrego was probably set up to silence him like they silenced Noriega. He was part of the same drug importation ring during Iran/Contra and after. Clinton's boys and committee followers have got to get rid of the main contacts to the Mena mess and anyone so associated.

"On Tuesday, January 17th, Juan Garcia Abrego, 51, was extradited from Mexico to Houston to face federal charges of smuggling billions of dollars worth of cocaine into the U.S.. He now faces a 20 count indictment and will be arraigned on February 2nd. He was arrested Sunday, January 15th, in Monterrey, Mexico.

"Abrego was involved in the Iran/Contra drug smuggling operation that had termination points in Los Angeles (Marina Del Rey), Mena, Arkansas, and other cities in the midwest (via the Abrego land route) such as Houston, Dallas, Oklahoma City, *etc.*

"Abrego, who took over much of the Mexico-to-USA cocaine trafficking after the arrest of Miguel Angel Felix-Gallardo in 1989, is a member of the Colombian Cali Cartel, which shipped in 30% of cocaine used in the U.S., which is estimated at $20 billion a year, and expended $50 million in bribes to U.S. and Mexican officials.

"Abrego, who is related to the governor of Tahulipas Province, worked directly under Amado Carrillo-Fuentes, Mexico's top drug lord. Abrego's territory will probably fall to his second-in-command, Oscar Malherbe De Leon. De Leon, like his predecessor is expected to work with Carrillo-Fuentes, who is based in Juarez, Chihuahua. With a possible power vacuum being formed with the extraction of Abrego, the other main cocaine trafficking gang under the Tijuana-based Arello-Felix organization may attempt to take the lead roll in the new U.S. importation dealings. Should this happen, it is expected that border 'drug wars' will erupt, possibly spilling over to the U.S. side. The area effected will be the Southwest border from Matamoros to Tijuana.

"Abrego was at the top of the FBI's Ten Most Wanted List since March of 1995, a month before the Murrah bombing and almost two months previous to the original enquiry which received no response from the FBI.

"It has been alleged that the records in the Murrah Building that were salvaged for reasons of 'national security' on Day One may have tied Abrego in with the Mena drug smuggling along with other players (see 9May95 Intel Memo note 3).

"It should be noted that former CIA Chief of Station Theodore Shackley, (who with his assistant Thomas Clines) set up the Laotian opium smuggling operation in Laos during the war in Southeast Asia, now lives in Bogota, Columbia, and is rumored in intelligence circles to have set up or helped organize both the Cali Cartel and the Medellin Cartels for the purpose of smuggling cocaine and marijuana into the U.S. to support certain compartmentalized CIA covert operations with a source for black funding. The route of smuggling cocaine and marijuana by the 'Enterprise' as it was called at the time, was from Bogota, to Panama (where Manual Noriega and Mossad agents Michael Harrare and Amiram Nir took their respective cuts, to Illopango Air Base in El Salvador where it was divided into three routings. These routings took the drugs via Southern Air Transport to the Los Angeles area, to Mena, and to Guadalajara, where they were taken by truck in crates stenciled 'machine tools" to Matamoros, Mexico, then across the border to Brownsville, Texas. Abrego handled this latter route."

The memo included the last caveat at the end "See Compromised: *Clinton, Bush and the CIA by Terry Reed and John Cummings*." Reed was a CIA contracted instructor pilot who trained Contra pilots at Mena and other Arkansas airports. He later turned informant against many high ranking Arkansas businessmen and politicians including Bill Clinton. The book goes into minute detail and provides supporting documents to his claims, many of which matched my own investigation among others.

Another book that came out that was of extreme interest is titled *The Clinton Chronicles* by Citizens for Honest Government. In that book I found reproduced a most interesting DEA Form 6 report that mentioned the Tulsa Police Department, and a detective I knew well.

The DEA report specifically named Don Tyson, owner of Tyson Foods in Springdale, Arkansas, and stated that Tyson smuggled cocaine into Arkansa inside race horses! This sounded a bit silly to me, but I had another DEA report that stated that Tyson had requested from the FAA special permission to fly into Arkansas without stopping at the border and dealing with Customs. That didn't make sense until I put two-and-two together. The excuse could have been that since he was bringing in expensive race horses from South America that it would be too hard on the horses to make an

“unnecessary stop.” That’s the only excuse I could think of for Tyson to be able to bypass border security.

It was about this time that I received a flow chart in the mail in a plain brown envelope with no return address. The stamps were cancelled “Little Rock,” and I couldn’t help but wonder if it was from the “federal agent” who first gave me the information of the files being sent to the Murrah Building. The flow chart looked like s spider web of lines connecting various names and entities in several directions. Of most interest was the top name in a diamond-shaped box: “Gov. Bill Clinton.”

Close to that was Bill’s brother’s name, “Roger Clinton.” Then to one side “Tyson Foods.” Below, following the various boxes and circles were such names as:

Dan Lasater (Little Rock businessman and millionaire)

Arkansas Development Finance Authority (front from Whitewater and money laundering)

Worthen Bank (who gave a $2 million line of credit to the Clinton campaign)

Rose Law Firm (Webb Hubbell’s law firm where Hillary and Vince Foster worked)

Webb Hubbell

Buddy Young (Clinton’s chief of security)

Jim and Susan McDougal (Whitewater Development Corporation)

Stephens Inc. (Jackson Stephens’ company that allegedly used PROMIS software to launder money through various savings and loans and banks)

Park On Meter (parking meter manufacture and secret defense contractor that built non-serial number M-16 receivers for the Contras that was owned by Seth Ward, Web Hubbell’s father-in-law)

Jackson Stephens (Worthan Bank chairman and major Clinton backer, and Jimmy Carter’s roommate at Annapolis when they were at the Naval Academy)

BCCI (The Bank of Credit and Commerce International, an international bank founded in 1972 by Agha Hasan Abedi, a Pakistani financier that laundered millions in drug money.

Abdullah Taha Bankhsh (BCCI investor with $10 million in Worthen Bank)

BCCI figures and investors: Mochtar Riady, Aga Hassan Abede, Bert Lance (and his National Bank of Georgia), Gaith Pharoan.

Madison Guaranty (later closed by federal regulators)

Felix Rodriguez, AKA “Maximo Gomez” (CIA, key link to Contras, drug smuggling and Vice President George H.W. Bush)

Larry Nichols (Contra veteran and ex-Clinton aide)

Mena, Arkansas (base for Contra and drug operations)

Barry Seal (CIA pilot who dropped duffel bags full of cash on the Triple S Ranch near Hot Springs, Arkansas that contained an estimated $9 million that was picked up and laundered by Hillary Clinton, Webb Hubbell and Vince Foste at the Rose Law Firm and ADFA—the Arkansas Development Finance Authority)

The last reference to Mena could be expanded to Rich Mountain Aviation which was a company that modified airplanes to fly long distances by adding extra fuel tanks and removing unneeded weight. My friend and former CID Investigator Gene Wheaton provided a lot of information (since he was one of the whistleblowers on Iran/Contra) about Mena and Rich Mountain Aviation. He had even managed to access the place and take telephoto pictures of some of the operation. Some of the photos were of surplus C-123 transport airplanes on the ramp along with C-130s. Wheaton was on the trail of the C-130s that had been acquired from the U.S. Forrest Service, Davis Monthan Air Force Base (airplane storage and graveyard in the Arizona desert), and some foreign countries who had surplussed the planes. (On a side note, when I attended a weekend Army Intelligence class in Waco, Texas, which was located on the Waco airport, there was a camouflage-painted C-123 on the ramp outside the Intel building. I wondered why such a plane would be there, but later deduced that it was somehow tied in with CIA operations that also had access to the Intel school).

One C-130 Wheaton was following was N4469P, originally a Royal Australian Air Force C-130, but was then registered to “Airline Marketing Consultants, Inc.” of Miami, Florida (the same city where the Southern Air Transport airplanes were registered). I looked up the N Number this year and the FAA registration file says “Lockheed C-130A, Serial Number 3215: Destroyed.”

There is no explanation beyond that on whether it was scrapped or crashed somewhere. But the notation of “destroyed” was dated 1998, a convenient year for getting rid of evidence from the Iran/Contra days.

Wheaton’s photos showed several things, and one showed a mechanic changing the N Number on the fuselage of a small twin engine aircraft. We could not make out by the photo what it was being changed to, whether a

U.S. N number or a foreign registration number. Nevertheless it was obviously "changing identity" as far as visual recognition, but if the plane was found later crashed or abandoned it wouldn't take much for an investigator to discover the last registered identity by the number on the data plate and even the serial numbers on some of the equipment or engines if log books could be found.

In one of my files I found a document that mentions Wheaton. One paragraph stuck out: "One trail of blood drops in Oklahoma leads to Bill Clinton, and the principals of CIA's Mena drug scandal. Gene Wheaton offers that Agency official Cord Meyer recruited Clinton when he was a Rhodes student in the UK. The dimpled spy and current resident of the White House has since been dragged into the mud at the Mena airport. Mena is among the largest aircraft refitting facilities in the country, situated just across the Oklahoma border, and doubtless figured in the interagency probe of regional drug operations., Clinton failed to investigate allegations of cocaine running in Mena, and since the Iran/Contra operation was exposed, has become a cut-out, possibly to distance certain Republicans from the scandal." Certain Republicans would include members of the National Security Council, CIA and the then-vice president, George H.W. Bush. If Ronald Reagan knew of the operation, no one knows. He was entering the stages of Alzheimer's at that point and Bush was basically running the operations without Reagan's knowledge.

The document went on to say "The federal agents in Oklahoma City were not the only ones investigating drug movements in the southwest. Wheaton recently investigated the theft of 32 military aircraft and was drawn to familiar territory. 'The same people,' he said, 'who flew in massive cocaine shipments to Mena under Reagan in the '80s were running things now. And it's a continuation of Iran/Contra. Everybody thinks Iran/Contra quit with Ollie North and Secord being exposed. But it's actually got bigger because the media stopped looking at it.'"

But how did Abrego manage to get his shipments across the border by the truck load? An article by Beatriz Johnston Hernandez dated February 12th, 1996 explains that Abrego's network bribed U.S. border agents with large sums of cash.

"Transcript's of the 1993 trials in Brownsville and Houston of four of Abrego's underlings reveal how INS drivers would transport undocumented agents caught in Houston south to the INS detention centers close to the

border. On their way back north, the agents would load the empty buses with Abrego's marijuana and cocaine worth millions of dollars.

"Testifying at a 1991 trial in Corpus Christi of accused Abrego hitman Miguel Botello and again in the 1993 money laundering trial of Maria Lourdes Reategui and Antonio Giraldi in Brownsville, Rivas explained how the gang was able to transport between 1000 and 1400 kilos of cocaine *each week* past U.S. Customs checkpoints."

But in 1993 one delivery went wrong:

"Graciel Contreras and Juan Bananas were in the truck…the one agent at the checkpoint had been paid off, and Juan Bananas was the one who knew him, so he was the one to give the signal so the truck with the coke could pass. But something went wrong and the shipment was confiscated."

Houston FBI agents knew that INS agents were involved in the drug trade since early 1991, but only two INS agents were arrested. One was tried and sentenced (10 years without parole). One other failed to appear in federal court to stand trial on charges of drug conspiracy, money laundering and bribery.

Abrego's corruption of officials went way beyond INS. Customs officials were very nervous during the one trial because they knew it might identify others that were much higher in the chain of command.

The bottom line is that with enough drug money, Abrego and others like him could "arrange" border crossings with large shipments of drugs.

The so-called "War on Drugs" was, and still is, a joke.

Some of my hand-written notes in the Mena file taken during phone conversations with various informants mention that in 1985 alone $40 million a month went into Mena and was laundered through banks in Little Rock, and through ADFA. Besides that, $109 million was laundered through Dan Lasater's "Company," meaning his bond business, and even more drug money was laundered by Clinton associate Bert Lance of the National Bank of Georgia. Lance was also connected to BCCI, a criminal enterprise bank set up to launder drug profits.

Ambrose Evans-Pritchard did a great deal of investigative journalism during the 1980s and 90s. In an article in *The London Telegraph* he wrote concerning a DEA report he uncovered that "…a key Arkansas figure and backer of Clinton "smuggles cocaine from Colombia, South America, inside race horses to Hot Springs."

"Basil Abbott, a convicted drug pilot, says that he flew a Cessna 210 full of cocaine into Marianna, (a small town in eastern Arkansas, not to be

confused with Mena which is in western Arkansas near the Oklahoma border) in the spring of 1982. The aircraft was welcomed by an Arkansas State Trooper in a marked police car. ‘Arkansas was a very good place to load and unload’ he said.

“IRS agent William Duncan and an Arkansas State Police investigator took their evidence concerning drug trafficking in Mena to US Attorney Asa Hutchinson. They asked for 20 witnesses to be subpoenaed before the grand jury. Hutchinson chose only three. According to reporter Mara Leveritt, "The three appeared before the grand jury, but afterwards, two of them also expressed surprise at how their questioning was handled. One, a secretary at Rich Mountain Aviation, had given Duncan sworn statements about money laundering at the company, transcripts of which Duncan had provided to Hutchinson. But when the woman left the jury room, she complained that Hutchinson had asked her nothing about the crime or the sworn statements she'd given to Duncan. As Duncan later testified, ‘She basically said that she was allowed to give her name, address, position, and not much else.’ The other angry witness was a banker who had, in Duncan's words, ‘provided a significant amount of evidence relating to the money-laundering operation.’ According to Duncan, he, too, emerged from the jury room complaining ‘that he was not allowed to provide the evidence that he wanted to provide to the grand jury.'

“According to I.R.S. criminal investigator Duncan, secretaries at the Mena Airport told him that when Seal flew into Mena, there would be stacks of cash to be taken to the bank and laundered. One secretary told him that she was ordered to obtain numerous cashier's checks, each in an amount just under $10,000, at various banks in Mena and surrounding communities, to avoid filing the federal Currency Transaction Reports required for all bank transactions that exceed that limit. Bank tellers testified before a federal grand jury that in November 1982, a Mena airport employee carried a suitcase containing more than $70,000 into one bank. ‘The bank officer went down the teller lines handing out the stacks of $1,000 bills and got the cashier's checks.’ Law-enforcement sources confirmed that hundreds of thousands of dollars were laundered from 1981 to 1983 just in a few small banks near Mena, and that millions more from Seal's operation were laundered elsewhere in Arkansas and the nation.”

The second week of May, 1995, I received a one-page Memorandum for Record from a trusted source I’ll refer to as “The Colonel.” It was dated May the 8th, which was only 19 days after the bombing. I had asked him to put

out feelers on the possible content of the files that were taken from the Murrah Building. Here is his response:

"Today, 8 May, 1995, I received an update from D.F. in San Antonio. The following information is confirmed as 'hard' (received from his cartel CIs). The records containing information about the WHITEWATER fiasco and the MENA drug operations were moved from the Little Rock location to the Murrah Federal Building in Oklahoma City for safe keeping. Also, within hours after the bombing, Oklahoma City fire fighters reported, that from their positions looking down from several floors up, where they were working to hunt for survivors, they saw two army ambulances back up to the building and carry several stretchers into, then out of the building with what looked to be bodies on them. But, from closer inspection, it was not bodies but long cases. Leaks from the BATF confirmed that Stinger missiles were being stored in the basement of the Murrah Building by the BATF for safe keeping, unknown to many federal authorities. There was also an unexploded canister of fulminate of Mercury found at the explosion site. This substance is very volatile with an ignition rate of some 35,000 fps. It is used to ignite many types of military explosives and is not part of a terrorist's inventory

"It is very hard to get hold of unless you know a manufacturer personally or you are authorized by a government contract, i.e., a security clearance."

The document went on to question why so many personnel were used to retrieve documents when people were still trapped in the building, and the building itself was not safe to enter or explore except for rescue efforts. The Colonel says in closing "The name Arbigo (sp) Garcia comes into play in this operation with his possible expertise and connections. He is a number one cartel man in Mexico. His front is in the drug trade, but his real involvement is in arms deals. According to my Mexican sources nothing is done or is pulled off in the area of North American drug terrorism without his knowledge. His connections in the U.S. Government go very high."

Of course, Manual Noriega's connections to the CIA and U.S., government went very high as well. But he, too, ended up in prison and like Abrego, has not been heard from since.

The pieces of the puzzle that we were putting on the wall were beginning to form a picture. The revelations that were appearing were very significant and the seriousness, and the danger, of the investigation was becoming more apparent each week.

The questions that we began to ask went beyond McVeigh and Nichols, beyond the Middle Eastern connection, and beyond the Elohim City diversion. We had to ask the question "If the records were about the Mena drug smuggling (and even Whitewater), was the Clinton administration so concerned that their discovery would reach to the highest levels of our government on both sides of the aisle that the Murrah Building had to be destroyed? That didn't make a lot of sense since all they had to do was to send a team of trusted federal agents (or "mercenary" agents) to the building to search for and retrieve the records. That is, unless, however, bringing down the building would serve more than one purpose, such as shutting down the militias, attacking the right wing and radio talk shows, and passing the stalled Omnibus Crime Bill. THEN it might make sense.

And more, would discovery of such records lead to exposing what was beginning to look like an international conspiracy involving billions of dollars of drug profits that fell into the pockets of politicians and political leaders of countries all over the world? For such ivory tower villains, to ensure their safety destroying a building in the middle of Oklahoma would be a small matter.

As Lewis Carrol wrote in "Through A Looking Glass" "It gets curiouser and curiouser…"

CHAPTER 14

Midwest Bank Robbers—Connection or Diversion?

"It is a capital mistake to theorize before one has data. Insensibly one begins to twist facts to suit theories, instead of theories to suit facts."

Sherlock Holmes
(Sir Arthur Conan Doyle)
A Scandal in Bohemia

The first time I met J.D. Cash was at a meeting in Oklahoma City with Representative Key's Oklahoma Bombing Investigation Committee. There were about a dozen people there who were doing their part in trying to get to the truth about the bombing and who, and how many, were behind it, and also if the government had foreknowledge that could have saved lives or stopped the bombing.

Cash, a thin grizzled man who obviously was a heavy smoker which effected his voice and the number or wrinkles in his face, was across the table from where I sat. I had heard his name through David Hoffman but until then had not met him. To my right, two chairs down, wearing a black leather jacket, was a retired Marine Corps lieutenant colonel named Roger Charles. Roger had worked as an investigative journalist for *Sixty Minutes* until the network shut down all reports that went outside of the official McVeigh/Nichols line. He and I were the only Marines on "the team," and in my mind I felt he would be a good asset because we both shared the same *esprit d'corps*.

We all took turns sharing what we had developed so far. When it came to J.D. Cash, he was introduced as an investigative reporter for the *McCurtain Daily Gazette*, or as Cash sometimes referred to it as the *McCurtain County Gazette*. The *Gazette* was a small town rural farm newspaper located in Idabel, Oklahoma, which is in the far southeast corner of the state just a few miles from both Texas and Arkansas. Not exactly a newspaper that would pay a reporter to spend a full time assignment on one story for such a small circulation newspaper. Idabel, population just over

7000, was a town I had heard of but never visited. All I knew in my previous 44 years in Oklahoma was it was that "down there somewhere near Louisiana or Texas," and that it was in a part of the state famous for organized crime including the infamous Dixie Mafia, marijuana growing, and a place where a lot of desperadoes hid out from before statehood up to the present time.

When Cash began his "briefing" it was all about the Midwest Bank Robbers who he and Roger Charles were following in their investigation. Cash was positive that was the direction the entire investigation should take and was determined to make the case that the gang was tied in with McVeigh, militias, and white supremacists.

This raised red flags to me as I personally knew that no one in any Oklahoma "militia" was involved in the case. In fact I had met a few militia leaders in my investigation who felt they were being set up "by the feds" to take the blame and that it all had to do with attacking the Right Wing using the militias as scape goats. In fact, I had traveled to Eufala, Oklahoma, to meet with Ross Hullett, leader of the Oklahoma Citizens Militia, a small group that was mainly concerned with the direction the country was headed under the Clinton administration. Hullett told me that he knew several militia leaders around the country in such states as Arizona, Michigan, Montana, Texas and Alabama. They all agreed that the bombing was being used as a witch hunt against what Washington politicians now feared was a citizen's uprising. He said "Look, if we had known that the bombing in Oklahoma City was going to take place, we'd have guarded the building, not blown it up!"

But did Cash have a line on "others unknown" in regards to the bank robbers who, like Nichols' Philippine/Muslim connections, may have provided funding?

It was becoming mind boggling. Money and training from the Philippines (all the way up to Osama bin Ladin), Money from the Mexican drug cartels, and now more money from bank robbers? Just how much money would be needed to finance one truck bomb?

It might take a lot. Not just for the materials, but for payoffs to anyone involved. If McVeigh and Nichols had gotten away, and if others were involved (and I was sure there were several), then how much would it cost to pay them all off—or to relocate them with false identities out of the country and provide for their future expenses? And was cash flowing into

such places as Elohim City? Only time would tell, but there was something about the demeanor of J.D. Cash that to me just didn't add up. I put him on the "I gotta watch this guy" list.

Another person at the meeting was a lady named Cate McCauley who was a recent arrival from out of state who came to help in the investigation. Charles Key was impressed with her and made her the Executive Director of the Committee. But like Cash, my old Vietnam-acquired "jungle sense" and my police "street sense" both raised a red flag. There was something about her that I didn't trust either.

As it did turn out later, she was a mole. She was sent to Oklahoma City to "infiltrate" the investigation, then debunk and discredit everything we and the Key committee discovered. It was as if she tried to take over the entire investigation, and then, as time went on, to "prove" that McVeigh and Nichols were the only ones involved. It was journalistic sabotage pure and simple. She especially went after Jayna Davis (who was not part of the Committee and did not attend any of the meetings that I attended), and especially after Jayna's findings concerning Hussein al Husseini and the Middle Eastern/Iraqi connection were brought up. Cate refused to cross swords with me, however, probably because at the time I was a law enforcement officer assigned to assist the FBI, but she did everything else over the following months to refute all of our findings. She didn't help develop any leads, but instead tried to debunk and discredit the leads and evidence we had. When Key finally had enough of her, she "resigned" and upon leaving, which we discovered later, took computer copies of all the records and reports the Committee had developed.

She later stated to CNS News "It became apparent that [members of Key's committee] refused to look at certain evidence that didn't fit their theories," McCauley explained. "In March 1999, I resigned from Key's committee because they were going to publish falsehoods, which I flatly refused to take part in."

The only falsehood was Cate McCauley, who later turned up on McVeigh's appeal defense team. Quite a change from "McVeigh did it by himself" to helping with McVeigh's appeal.

After she left I had contact from some of my sources from whom I had requested info about her . One short phone call said simply "She's a government plant. She reports to the FBI."

The second time I met John David Cash III was when Tulsa attorney Larry Oliver called me and asked if I could meet with him regarding the Oklahoma City bombing. Oliver was representing some of the OKC victims and their relatives in a law suit against Timothy McVeigh and against the government.

I had known Oliver for years during my time on the Tulsa Police Department. My first wife was the Tulsa City Attorney's secretary at City Hall, and I had met Larry during some of the various joint holiday parties held by the Tulsa City Legal Office, as well and various judges and lawyers around town. Larry was a good guy and what I would call a pretty basic Okie. He was Tulsa's answer to Gerry Spence, a self-described "country lawyer" in Wyoming who had served as both a prosecuting attorney and a defense counsel. Spence was famous for not having ever lost a criminal prosecution or defense case—some of his cases included Randy Weaver, Karen Silkwood's family, and even Philippine First Lady Imelda Marcos, who in federal court in New York had been accused of racketeering. Spence was also famous for his attire: buckskin jacket with leather fringes and cowboy boots. His office was decorated with game trophy heads and western art. Oliver's office was the same, and he also wore the western clothing and a buckskin coat on many occasions.

Larry was also a life-long friend of former Tulsa County Sheriff Frank Thurman, who I knew well and who had told Oliver that I had a lot of knowledge about the bombing and was one of the investigators. This was also reinforced by former Tulsa Police lieutenant Bill "Tank" Thompson, who was now Undersheriff of Tulsa County and had been my lieutenant when I was on Tulsa P.D's TAC squad, (Tactical Squad—our version of SWAT). Thompson had called me and asked if I could help Oliver with his Oklahoma City investigation in relation to a law suit.

When I arrived I could see how much Larry liked Western art. He had great old west paintings and bronze sculptures in his office, along with steer horns and leather western furniture.

I sat across from him at his desk and he explained that he had been retained to represent the Wilburn family in a lawsuit against Timothy McVeigh and against the government. The suit claimed that the government had foreknowledge of the event, and that if the government had warned others then, the Wilburn's grandchildren, Chase, age 3, and Colton, age 2,

who were in the day care center in the Murrah Building, would not have died in the bombing.

I was briefing Larry on what I knew so far, and that there was much more involved in the case than just McVeigh and Nichols. I explained that we had other witnesses of the events before and after Day One that he could talk to, when all of a sudden I saw J.D. Cash walk by just outside Oliver's office. What was *he* doing in Tulsa?

By this time I had come to distrust Cash, and I had feelers out to see what his background was and why he was so interested in the case. I asked Oliver "what's Cash doing here?"

"Oh him? He's helping with the Wilburns' case. He came up from the City to fill me in on what he's found out so far. Do you know him?"

Instead of saying anything that might be overheard, I leaned forward, looked at Oliver, and gave him my best "don't trust him" face. He looked at me, then past me to the door. Cash was standing there.

"J.D.," Oliver said, "I think you might have met Craig Roberts before. He's a Tulsa police officer that stopped by to fill me in on what he's been finding out about the case."

Cash did not look happy that I was there. He said "Yeah, we've met. Finding out anything new, Craig?"

"Oh, a little here, and a little there," I said. Then, I just had to fire a shot down range with "You found out anything on the Middle Eastern connection yet?"

He got a sour look on his face, and I knew he wouldn't want to get into that in front of Oliver. He said "No, I don't think there's anything there. I'm more interested in the connections to Brescia, Elohim City, Thomas, McCarthy and their crew."

I knew right then that my suspicions about Cash had been right. Not only did he believe the case should focus on the bank robbers, but away from any other direction that might lead to more than what he wanted known by the public. All of his articles for the *Gazette* focused on the Midwest Bank Robbery gang (which the FBI had codenamed BOMBROB), and not on the other areas we were following as a group.

So we had J.D. trying to divert the investigation, and McCauley trying to derail it. I just didn't know how much at the time.

Cash was not totally wrong in following the Midwest Bank Robbers, as they became known. There was some meat there, and as time went by we

began to see more of a connection to the case. The main connection seemed to be in the various individuals involved, and a few possible contacts of some of the suspects with McVeigh and Strassmeir. There was also a gun show connection, and we knew that McVeigh and Strassmeir both frequented gun shows as did some of the robbers who we discovered claimed to be in what they called the Aryan Republican Army, or ARA. The robbers, according to FBI reports, funded their anti-government ARA operations with loot from the robberies. To me, these so-called operations were just an excuse to rob banks and an attempt to legitimize their crimes to a gullible portion of the public.

As more and more information came in, with a significant amount of credit to J.D. and Roger Charles, who was also determined to pursue the bank robber leads, the members of the gang were identified.

At the time the main members were Michael William Brescia, Mark William Thomas, Richard Lee Guthrie Jr., Peter Kevin Langan, Kevin McCarthy, and Scott Stedeford. Eventually we could tie in brothers Chevie and Cheyne Kehoe. There were even a few references to McVeigh being involved in some of the robberies, which over time netted more than $250,000.

Brescia and Guthrie at one time resided at Elohim City at the same time Strassmeir was “security director” there and Dennis Mahon had a travel trailer on the property. During that time McVeigh visited Elohim City at least once, and was seen there by Carol Howe.

Michael William Brescia, born to a firefighter father and accountant mother in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, was both a member of the ARA and a part-time student at Lasalle University. It would be much later when we would discover that he also was an informant for the FBI and that the FBI knew of many of the robberies, and who was involved, and even when they would happen in advance. However, as in many FBI cases, they allowed the robberies to continue until they could manage to “catch much bigger fish.” One example of this was the Roger Wheeler murder case in Tulsa, in 1981, in which two Boston Irish-mob hitmen of “The Winter Hill Gang,” Johnny Martorano and Stephen “The Rifleman” Flemmi murdered Tulsa businessman and president of Telex, Inc., Roger Wheeler as he was getting into his car at Tulsa’s Southern Hills Country Club. Wheeler had been responsible for stopping the payoffs to the mob when he acquired World Jai Alai in Florida. Also killed in the same time frame in Florida was the Jai Ali

Federation president John Callahan. Both killings were on order of the Winter Hill Gang boss, James Joseph “Whitey” Bulger, Jr.

Bulger was also an informant for the FBI, and for decades after the Wheeler murder when Tulsa detectives, spearheaded by Sgt. Mike Huff, were working the case, the FBI protected Bulger simply to keep him on the “inside” as an informant regarding mob activities in Boston. A movie about Bulger was made in 2016 titled “Black Mass.” It depicted his activities, including the Wheeler murder. Johnny Depp does a very realistic job playing Bulger.

The Smith-Wilburn lawsuit that Larry Oliver filed was based on the assumption that Brescia was the John Doe #2, and was thought to have helped McVeigh orchestrate the bombing. The *Daily Telegraph* also ran an interview with a witness named Connie Smith who said "I kept telling them that the man in the (John Doe #2) sketch that came out after the bombing was that Mike guy, a nice-looking guy, dark-skinned. But the FBI made me feel guilty, then ignorant, as if I didn't know what I was saying. Then, later, I tried to call in with more information and they wouldn't even talk to me.”

Brescia did bear a resemblance to one of the John Doe sketches, but so did Hussein al Husseini. I didn’t want to rule him out, but it would take more than a resemblance to a sketch to make the case for me. Cash needed to tie him in with McVeigh to satisfy Oliver and the Smith’s.

Richard Lee Guthrie Jr., one of the four main characters in the gang, and of the ARA, had participated in several of the robberies. According to Dennis Mahon, who knew Guthrie, Guthrie had given much of the money from the robberies to the Aryan Nation. Guthrie had also been a suspect in the multiple murder of an Arkansas family named Mueller, whose guns, cash and gold had been stolen. Eventually the actual murderers were found to be two brothers, Chevie and Cheyne Kehoe, two self-proclaimed white supremacists and friends of Terry Nichols, who had sold guns to Nichols. After Guthrie was arrested he admitted to being a member of the ARA and to having robbed banks. He also insisted that there was more to the story. But before he could relate it, which he said he was prepared to do, both to a grand jury and in a future book he was planning to write, he was found dead in his jail cell, hanging by a sheet.

In one report of the death of Guthrie he “was found dead of an apparent suicide Friday morning in a county jail in Kentucky, jolting a growing federal investigation into white supremacist violence. The death of 38-year-

old Richard Lee Guthrie Jr. came little more than a week after his pledge--according to a sealed plea agreement in U.S. District Court--to provide authorities with information about organizations "whose goal was the overthrow of the U.S. government and to engage in domestic terrorism."

The report went on to state: "Guthrie had confessed his involvement with the Mid-Western Bank Robbers, who taunted the FBI for nearly two years, wearing fanciful costumes, leaving pipe bombs at crime scenes and stealing more than $250,000. He pleaded guilty in April to three bank robberies in Ohio and last Wednesday to 16 more in seven states, as well as to weapons charges and credit card fraud.

"In his last known interview, a 10-minute phone call on Thursday, Guthrie said he was planning to write a book that goes 'a lot more deeper' than the robberies, about his life and the white supremacist movement. 'It'll all come out,' he said."

It appears that Guthrie was ready to spill his guts on more than just the robberies. He had been involved in the Aryan Nations movement and had been a frequent visitor to Hayden Lake, Idaho, headquarters of the Aryan Nation and a place also frequented by Dennis Mahon and his friend, White Aryan Resistance leader Tom Metzger.

The report went on to say: "Two other men, Kevin McCarthy and Scott Anthony Stedeford, also members of the ARA, are being held in connection with the robberies. Guthrie said he met Stedeford through Aryan Nation leader Mark Thomas.

McCarthy lived in a trailer on the property Thomas rented. According to another former follower of Thomas, McCarthy had *also lived at Elohim City,* an Oklahoma compound of believers in Christian Identity, a white supremacist religion."

Richard Guthrie fell victim to the adage "Dead Men Tell No Tales." On July 12th, 1996, Guthrie was found dead in his cell. He was in a solitary confinement cell and it was immediately declared suicide. But there was more to the story than that, and having studied the numerous "suicides" of those who fell astray of the Clintons—and the Janet Reno "Justice" Department, I had my doubts. According to his public defender, W. Kelly Johnson, Guthrie had recently been told he would soon be transferred from the Kenton County Detention Center in Covington, Kentucky, in preparation for testimony at a Columbus, Ohio, hearing for fellow ARA member, Peter Langan. And according to jailers' logs, nothing was amiss in

Guthrie's cell, where he was kept in isolation and when he was checked at 5:22 a.m. Then, at 6:06 a.m. a guard discovered the body, hanging from a ceiling air vent. If one were to believe the “suicide” story, Guthrie, who was planning to “tell all” decided to kill himself, then accomplished that in 44 minutes.

Two notes, one addressed to his lawyer and one to a family member, were found. Guthrie's younger brother, Nicholas, said that he thought the death was suspicious. "What bothers me is he was looking to the future," he said.

Indeed, Richard Guthrie told *The Los Angeles Times* on the day before: "I got a lot to do in the next few weeks. I got a couple of grand juries to present to.” Guthrie’s death would stop any of his testimony, and any effort at a “tell-all” book.

Peter Kevin Langan Jr., one of Guthrie’s cohorts, was an asset to the Secret Service in 1993 when he was released from jail in Georgia after agreeing to infiltrate the Aryan Nation. But sometime that year he disappeared and was not found until he and others were arrested in 1996. According to a January 1995 FBI memo, Langan, when being interviewed by FBI agents, admitted to the ARA having a “hit list.” When asked who was on the list, he said “Bill Clinton, (FBI director) Louis Freeh, (Attorney General) Janet Reno, and Senator Howard Metzenbaum.” He said that they had been tried in absentia, and had death sentences handed down against them. Langan, like Guthrie and others, had all visited or stayed at Elohim City one or more times.

I wondered why Metzenbaum was on the list. When I looked into Metzenbaum’s career three things stuck out: He was a liberal anti-gun senator, he helped author and push through the anti-gun Brady Bill, and he was a Jew. Any one of those would put him on the hate list of the ARA, WAR and The Order among others.

Mark Thomas, head of the Aryan Nations Eastern Command, was instrumental in forming an additional cell known as “Unit 7.” Unit 7 would be responsible for killing judges and others in courtrooms in what they called “a massacre” that would start the next revolution.

Thomas also stated in 1997, when he was arrested, that ARA member Kevin McCarthy assisted McVeigh in the bombing. He did not say how, but it was possible that it was either Brescia or McCarthy that was seen in the

second Ryder truck with Dennis Mahon in Bricktown the day of the bombing—*if* that second John Doe was not Strassmeir.

Then, there is the statement of Tim McVeigh's sister, Jennifer, who told federal investigators that her brother told her that he was involved in robbing banks, and that she had laundered some of the cash for them. She also at one point said that her brother admitted to being part of a special operations unit that did illegal things for the government.

In my file on McVeigh, which was growing bigger all the time, I remembered the part where early on I had traced McVeigh, during his Army active duty service, from Fort Riley to Fort Bragg to attend Special Forces training. Then according to the Army, he went AWOL, or disappeared. No one seemed to know where he was. That is, no one except those for whom he worked for at Calspan, Inc. as a security guard which required a security clearance! (Also, McVeigh's received an honorable discharge from the Army in 1991, allegedly because he failed his Special Forces qualification tests, but was videotaped in 1993, in uniform, at Camp Grafton, North Dakota, almost two years after he was "discharged"!).

What is hard to understand is that the ARA was adamant, according to its members, about overthrowing the federal government. But the ARA was full of federal informants who knew everything that was going on. Still the gang continued to rob banks, and according to what little information we were able to glean, the FBI knew in advance of the robberies but still let them occur. Or maybe that was one part of the FBI, but not the part that was chasing bank robbers. Sort of like the FBI in Boston protecting the Winter Hill Gang while the Tulsa FBI was trying to help solve the Wheeler murder. That, in the intelligence world, is called "compartmentalization."

Besides the ARA bank robbers, there were other individuals who came to light later in the game. The others that surfaced involved robberies of two different Arkansas gun dealers, and the murder of one of them and his family.

The first was the robbery of a gun dealer named Roger Moore who lived in the Royal, Arkansas vicinity. Royal is located in south central Arkansas, west of Hot Springs. In that robbery, which occurred on November 5th, 1984, Moore was bound with duct tape while his house was searched and his guns, gold and silver coins were taken. Moore lived to tell about it, and he told authorities that he suspected a former house guest named Timothy McVeigh was involved. He had shown McVeigh his guns and bragged

about saving gold and silver. Later, a federal grand jury would report that the robbery was indeed linked to McVeigh, Nichols and Michael Fortier, an Army buddy of both McVeigh and Nichols. Thirty three of the guns taken in the robbery were later recovered beneath the floor of Nichols home in Kansas.

The second was William Mueller. Mueller was a gun dealer who, along with his wife, Nancy, and her 8-year-old daughter, Sarah, lived in a cabin near the tiny community of Tilley, Arkansas, located in northwest Arkansas, just east of the Ozark National Forest. In other words, "in the middle of nowhere," as people in this part of the country describe. It is heavily wooded and rural, and you would have to know exactly how to get there to find the Mueller cabin.

William Mueller had done very well at gun shows as he had a very large and expensive collection of guns. He also saved and hoarded cash, gold, and silver for the "End Times" of Bible prophecy. His unforeseen problem, however, was the company he kept. Somewhere along the way he had run into some of the ARA bank robbers, and also Timothy McVeigh (some reports say Mueller even knew Nichols but I've not seen evidence of that). However he met them, it seems logical it may have been at Elohim City. This had become a gathering place for like-minded radicals (many of whom were proving to be FBI or ATF informants, with even the SPLC having contact with Strassmeir while he was there). Or they could have met at gun shows, the largest in the nation being the Wanenmacher show, held by Tulsan Joe Wanenmacher, in Tulsa twice a year.

Because of his accumulation of guns and money, Mueller became a target for his "friends" who he thought could be trusted. But instead, his "friends" decided that Mueller would be an easy target for a robbery. On January 5th, 1996, the Mueller's were preparing to attend a gun show in Springdale, or the huge Wanenmacher show in Tulsa, but never left their cabin. Neighbors became concerned and went to check on the family which they had not seen leave as expected. They noted that the Mueller's animals were locked up and had not been fed.

Mueller had foretold this. In February 1995 Mueller, a Special Forces veteran and no pushover, reported that his home had been broken into and some $35,000 to $50,000 worth of silver bars, gun parts and ammunition had been taken. He later told friends that he thought he knew who the burglars were and that they would be back, and they would kill him. (The

ammunition was later found in a room in a motel in Missouri that Terry Nichols had rented. It was traced by lot number, comparing it to the records that Mueller kept).

Meuller told a friend, George Eaton, a fellow "patriot" who lived in Union Town, Arkansas, across the border from Elohim City, that he thought he was the target of an assassination but was not home when the robbery occurred. He told Eaton this because he "had been having trouble with the ATF concerning the type of products the family was selling at gun shows."

The "products" that the Mueller's were selling at gun shows were more than just guns. Mueller was selling gun parts, ammunition, and anti-government video tapes, books and other literature, and passing out George Eaton's "Patriot Report"—a home-generated anti-Clinton government and anti-UN newsletter.

Mueller told an Arkansas news reporter, Gene Wergis, that they had written a letter to their congressman detailing their feelings about the ATF's harassment and told Wergis that the promoters of the gun shows ordered him to stop selling the literature and video tapes because the ATF had threatened the show promoters that it would "cause them problems."

Mueller showed Wergis a spiral binder in which he kept his notes. He told Wergis that he was especially concerned about two men who had given him trouble at one show. He believed they were ATF agents. They were incensed at Mueller because of the literature he was selling, and the two names he had written down were…Andreas Strassmeir and Michael Brescia! This would be totally out of character for both Strassmeir and Brescia. They, or their "legend," would be anti-government and to maintain this cover they would have bought literature from Mueller, not condemned it.

When neighbors called the authorities to check on the family, Mueller, his wife, and his daughter were not at their home. It was believed that they were killed there and their bodies moved to an unknown location, or that they were abducted and killed elsewhere. No one knew for sure. An investigation by neighbors reported that much of the Mueller's property was missing.

On June 28, 1996, the bound and badly decomposed bodies of the Mueller's were finally found by a fisherman in a swampy bayou in Pope County when he saw a leg floating on the water and called the county sheriff. One of the divers who helped recover the remains of the Mueller's

was Ron Stokes, one of my dive team divers when I ran the Mayes County, Oklahoma, Emergency Dive Recovery Team. He told me that "they were bound with duct tape and plastic bags were over their heads. It looked to me like they probably suffocated."

One of my Arkansas sources sent me a copy of a letter written by George Eaton on his "Patriot News: A Christian Patriot Newsletter" letterhead to someone named "Bobby." Bobby had evidently written George asking if he knew anything about the missing Mueller's. Eaton's typewritten letter said "I haven't as much [information] as you have about the Muellers. I was never told by anyone on the mountain about their theory. The name you mention was the first time I've heard any names mentioned. Until I'm shown otherwise I still believe it was a professional hit squad. The theory about Strassmeir and Brescia is not possible. Brescia was in Penn[sylvania] at the time of their disappearance, and Strassmeir didn't have a car and didn't know where they lived. Strassmeir is a patriot the same as Bill. He had no motive to do him harm. The Mueller deaths is a complete mystery to me. Did they ever release the autopsies?"

Eaton later told a reporter from the *Arkansas Democrat-Gazette* "I don't think there was any involvement with the Oklahoma City bombing or the other robbery, but it's a big coincidence that there were two big robberies like that in Arkansas." Eaton said Mueller told him that at the last militia-oriented church service they attended in December of 1995 that Mueller said "he might be robbed."

Mueller's white Jeep Cherokee and trailer in which they carried precious metals and guns was found abandoned on a country road 17 miles north of Dover, Arkansas, in February. Their bodies were recovered 27 miles away from that location.

The actual murderers on the second Mueller robbery were not the original suspects. It took months, but in 1997 two men were charged with the murders: Chevie Kehoe of Colville, Washington, and Danny Lee of Yukon, Oklahoma. They would have gotten away with it but Chevie's little brother, Cheyne Kehoe, broke the case.

Both had ties to the ARA, and to Elohim City, and therefore had knowledge of the Mueller's and their possessions.

Cheyne Kehoe, then 22, said he and his brother were touring the South with their families, going to gun shows, when Chevie Kehoe told him about killing gun dealer William Mueller and his family.

“He said that Danny and him had decided to do a hit on the Mueller’s due to the fact that, for one thing, he thought that they were government informants, and he knew that they had a large amount of gold and silver stored at their house.” Asked by prosecutors about Chevie Kehoe's attitude about the killings, Cheyne replied at the plea-bargained trial, “It was a braggart-type attitude, a macho attitude.”

Cheyne Kehoe said he continued traveling with his brother out of fear that he would be killed if he tried to leave him. They eventually camped in Ohio and were returning from a gun show in Cincinnati when their vehicle was pulled over by police on Feb. 15, 1997.

The Kehoes on that date engaged in two shootouts. One with an Ohio state trooper and a Clinton County sheriff's deputy, and with two Wilmington police officers in the second. The first one was taped by video camera mounted in an Ohio State Highway Patrol cruiser. The shootout was televised nationally.

Cheyne Kehoe later told law enforcement that he was unaware of the Muellers’ deaths when he left on the trip with his brother shortly after Thanksgiving 1996. The brothers and their families went to Arizona, where Chevie Kehoe sold a gun that he said had belonged to the Muellers,

The Kehoe brothers in custody (US Marshal's Service)

A short while later, while preparing for another gun show in Galveston, Texas, Chevie Kehoe told his brother how he and Lee had dressed in police gear, broke into the Muellers' cabin and surprised the family. This version is questionable because Mueller, a former Green Beret who was a survivalist and well-armed would have been ready for such an eventuality. But whatever really happened that fateful day, Cheyne Kehoe would be the undoing. After the Ohio shootout, the Kehoes fled separately and met up in

Utah, where Cheyne, fearing for his own life, and after seeing the video tape of the shootout on "America's Most Wanted" turned himself in to authorities and revealed where his brother could be found.

Chevie Kehoe went to prison, receiving three life sentences without the possibility of parole, and Daniel Lewis Lee received the death sentence. Cheyne received 24 years in prison, but that was reduced in 2000 to 11 years due to evidence problems in Cheyne's original trial. With credit for time served, Cheyne was released in 2008. Cheyne, along with his father, were arrested in Arizona in 2013 for possession of "a hoard of weapons," which is a felony for both of them, having been convicted felons. On June 24th, 2014, Cheyne was sentenced to 3-4 years in prison. Daniel Lewis Lee, as of this writing, is on death row in the federal penitentiary in Terre Haute, Indiana.

Though there were several indicators that the ARA was involved on the edges of the Oklahoma City bombing, and even that Michael Brescia may have been with Dennis Mahon in Oklahoma City that day, it was obvious that they were not the main players, or the reason the Murrah Building was bombed. Even though Carol Howe and Mahon had cased the building when they stayed at Elohim City, and even though Chevie Kehoe bragged about having a hand in helping McVeigh, the most that I could find that linked them directly to the bombing beside the above items was the 33 guns found at Nichols' house. these were identified as coming from the Roger Moore robbery. Selling those guns would have raised some cash when needed. But they were not sold prior to the bombing, which leads me to believe Nichols was hoarding them for his own gain at a later date if needed.

Knowing all of this, I came to the conclusion that a lot of time and effort was being directed toward the bank robbers instead of following the Middle Eastern and Mexican cartel leads. For some reason J.D. Cash was adamant about the bank robbers being the thrust of the investigation to the exclusion of other leads.

I found it surprising when I was told by Hoffman that Cash had moved in with Glenn Wilburn and his wife Kathy "to help them investigate the bombing." Glenn and Cathy were the grandparents of two of the children killed in the Day Car Center in the Murrah Building. They were convinced that the government had advance knowledge of the bombing, and Cash had promised to help them. When they hired Tulsa attorney Larry Oliver, on the

recommendation of Cash, who had taken law school classes under Oliver at Tulsa University, Cash was more than happy to be Oliver's investigator.

The day I had my meeting with Oliver in his office, and Cash was there, I made it a point to pin Cash down in front of Oliver and ask him "Okay, J.D., but what about the Middle Eastern connection?"

He turned red, hem-hawed a bit, then nervously said "that's not going anywhere. I'm following hard leads and that's where the case is going."

If Cash thought the bank robber trail was "hard leads," and that the Middle Eastern connection was not, I knew that something else was going on. Cash said "I've got some phone calls to make," and left the hallway where he had been standing outside the office door. I turned to Larry and said "Where did he come from?"

"He's a friend of the Wilburns' and they hired me on his recommendation."

"Larry," I said, "don't trust him. I have a bad feeling about him. In fact, I've got some feelers out on him so let's see where that's going."

Who was J.D. Cash? That was the big question running through my mind. My gut told me that he was a plant because he refused to listen to, or look into, any of the leads other than those he was writing about in his articles in the McCurtain newspaper. To me, he was trying to direct the thrust of the investigation—at least in the minds of the public—away from our other efforts.

When you follow leads, you follow them until the trail ends. Sometimes they work out, sometimes they don't. *But you follow them!*

I called Dave Hoffman and voiced my concerns. Dave said "I know what you mean. It's like J.D. wants us to drop looking in any direction other than his bank robber stuff. I personally don't think the bank robber gang had a lot to do with the bombing, but I think there are enough ties to check it out and put it to bed one way or another."

I agreed to use my resources to see what I could find out about Cash, and Dave said he'd do the same.

I retired from the Tulsa Police Department on the last day of March, 1996, with over 26 years, 7 months service. My active duty war-time military service add-on put me well over 30 years, and 30 years was the maximum we could draw in retirement pay. By retiring I knew I would have more time to devote to the investigation. As it was I was still receiving numerous leads and clues. I spent the following months running down

leads, writing memos to others on the team (and myself for record), and traveling.

Unfortunately, in May of 1997, when I was doing some research for a talk radio show, I felt a stabbing pain in my right abdomen. It quit momentarily, then hit me again a few minutes later. This was on a Friday, and the pain came and went all day and all night, finally subsiding around 3:00 a.m.

I managed to make it through the weekend, but had grown very weak, and when I climbed the stairs to my office, I ran out of breath and had to rest on a landing. I decided to see my doctor on Monday. After I arrived at his office he had me go to the lab and do blood work. The results came back that my "C" count was high. I didn't know what that meant, but the doctor told me to go immediately to St. Francis hospital in Tulsa, and they'd be waiting for me. The doc said "you need a transfusion!"

I still didn't know exactly what was going on, but I had a good idea when they put me in a wheel chair at the ER and took me up to the Cancer floor. Within minutes I had an IV in my arm and a unit of blood hanging over me in bed. I didn't realize it at the time but I was hemorrhaging internally.

By nightfall I was diagnosed with a Stage II tumor in the right side of my colon. They would operate Wednesday.

The operation went well. I lost the right side of my colon and my appendix (two-for-one!). It would be four months of trying to work on the case, take chemotherapy, and handle other writing projects, but the chemo was killing me, literally. In August of 1997 I was rushed to the hospital by ambulance after collapsing at home and not having the strength to get up. I flat-lined that night at the hospital due to internal bleeding because of a massive internal infection. The chemo had killed my immune system, allowing the infection to set in. The doctor later told me that I was "gone" for three minutes, but when they began to pronounce me dead, the monitor began to show a heart beat. When I got out of ICU a week later, and after 30 days of physical therapy at home and not undergoing any more chemo, I decided to stop chemotherapy and put my trust in God and natural healing. After a month of slowing growing stronger, I had to tell the oncologist in Tulsa that I would no longer take his chemo. When I told him that he looked at me—his face turning almost demonic—and said "if you stop my chemo you'll be dead in six months and no one can stop it!"

I said something to the effect that I'd be around to water his grave, and walked out.

That was twenty years ago from this writing, and I'm cancer free. It just goes to show that my grandfather, a Primitive Baptist preacher in East Tennessee, was right when he told me just before I was going to ship out for the Western Pacific in 1965 with my Marine battalion that I'd be all right, one way or the other.

"If the Good Lord calls you home no one can stop it," he said. "And if He don't, no one can rush it." When he was not preaching, he was a man of few words.

It was during this time that David Hoffman and others from Oklahoma City called to tell me that Glenn Wilburn had died of pancreatic cancer on July 15th, three weeks before my near-fatal stay in the St. Francis ICU in August. I knew he had been battling the disease, but had hoped for the best for him and Kathy. I knew exactly what they were going through.

After I got out of the hospital and was confined to my home during physical therapy I found out that J.D. Cash was still living at the Wilburn house. Was he still trying to help Kathy Wilburn and Edye Smith, or was he up to something else? I just hoped that Cash was on the straight and narrow.

As some of our probes into Cash began to show "items of interest," we began to find out more and more about the small-town reporter. Hoffman called me one day and asked "Have you heard anything about Dennis Mahon visiting Cash at this cabin in Idabel?"

"No, I hadn't heard that. How did you find out about it?"

"Cash told me that Dennis Mahon had visited him allegedly for an interview. He said they sat around drinking whiskey, and that he, Cash, was trying to pry information out of Mahon about Elohim City, Strassmeir and McVeigh."

"Did he get anything?" I asked. I had tried to pin Mahon down in the past and he was always very elusive in his answers.

"I don't know. Cash wouldn't say. But I just can't help but wonder if he did find out anything we don't already know."

"Well," I said. "If he did, he won't tell us, but I'm sure we can read about it in his newspaper articles."

Dave and I and a few others started to wonder if Cash was really trying to work the case or was doing what he could to divert the investigation

away from other areas. He was never part of our team, and none of us trusted him. We weren't too surprised when information began coming in.

We had asked various sources if anyone had anything on a John David Cash III. We wanted to know where he came from, what he did in the past, who he's worked for, and most important, why was he on this case?

I had information that Cash had once lived in Tulsa, and that he claimed to have been a banker. One good source of basic information can be found in the records of a County Courthouse.

I went to the Tulsa County courthouse and began pulling records on all I could find on John David Cash III. What I discovered was that he had been married to one Mary Jean Little on August 8, 1984, but the marriage ended in divorce in November 1990. Between those dates Little filed an emergency protective order against him on October 28, 1988, and a final protective order on November 3, 1988, but it was dismissed when Little failed to appear at the second protective order hearing.

When the divorce was filed, according to the petition, Cash worked for Metro Title Company in Tulsa, and owned or was invested in two condominiums in Tulsa, five houses in Tulsa, one house in Sapulpa (just west of Tulsa), one house in Broken Arrow (just southeast of Tulsa), three houses in Muskogee (50 miles southeast of Tulsa), and four lake lots in Eufala, a lake town about 75 miles south of Tulsa. The question was how did Cash manage to come up with the money to buy all of these properties? To me, there had to be money coming in from somewhere else at the time.

One paragraph stuck out in the divorce decree. Paragraph 7 said "Plaintiff (Little) further alleges that she fears the Defendant may attempt to return to the above described residence to harm, harass, embarrass or molest her and that she will thereby be caused to suffer physical and mental anguish and emotional distress by reasons thereof; and that the Court should enter an order commanding the Defendant immediately and forthwith to remain away from said residence during the pendency of this action; that the Defendant should be restrained and enjoined by order of this court from any manner, either by actions or words, interfering with the Plaintiff at any place she may be."

It was apparent that Mrs. Cash had been abused physically by J.D. to the extent that she had to file two protective orders and then have the above language in the divorce petition.

And now he was living with Kathy Wilburn.

I began to dig further. The next place to look was McCurtain County courthouse where Cash currently lived when he wasn't at the Wilburn residence. I'm sure he had to travel back and forth to Oklahoma City to retrieve his mail and pay his bills. The trip would be approximately 350 miles, a four hour drive from Oklahoma City.

In the McCurtain County Court House I found a General Warranty Deed dated August 22, 1991showing that Cash's father, John D. Cash, Jr., had bought property from Jesse and Ina Bunch. J.D. built a cabin on the property (or his father did—depending on the version told) and Cash used this cabin as his "official" residence, and was using a mail drop in Yukon, just west of Oklahoma City. I later discovered that Cash's father was deceased.

The property J.D.s father bought consisted of two acres of rural property, and the nearest town that had a post office, and to where Cash changed his mailing address, was Battiest, Oklahoma, an unincorporated community of about 250 persons. But when anyone asked where exactly Cash lived in McCurtain County, Cash said "Powder Ridge." The question to me is why J.D. would have such a remote place after having so many properties elsewhere, if indeed he still owned them.

I gave Hoffman what I had and he did some more checking. He faxed me this:

"Inquiry at the U.S. Post Office in Idabell disclosed that there is no known town in McCurtain County identifiable as Powder Ridge, Oklahoma. The postmaster at Battiest advised that there is no community or town named Powder Ridge. The Idabel postmaster said further that Cash used his (Idabel) post office for much of his mail because no one knew how to pronounce "Battiest."

Either Cash wanted to retain the family property and have a "safehouse" no one could find, or maybe he wanted to keep it as a good place to use to convince others he was a right wing separatist or survivalist. Either way, he picked a place that "you'd have to know how to get there to find it."

As David Hoffman and I, along with others on the Team worked on Cash, more and more came to light. We discovered that he had told people that he was a member of the Council on Foreign Relations, the globalist group of high ranking businessmen and politicians headquartered in New York. I checked two decades of CFR rosters and found no "John D. Cash."

One of Hoffman's contacts was Leslie Jorgensen, a freelance writer in Colorado who was also following the Oklahoma City case. In one email from Jorgensen in January 1997 concerning Cash, she wrote that when she was interviewing Cash about his stories in the *Gazette* she said: "I should mention that Cash was reading *The Silent Brotherhood* (a book about the Aryan Nation, KKK, and militias) and was reading passages to me over the phone. He suggested I buy it. I had read it already. I thought it was odd that he was educating himself on The Order and seeing a blueprint that tied the white supremacist movement into the case. It fed my belief that this was a cliche conspiracy he was outlining."

On another occasion Cash told Jorgensen when she was working on an article for *Newsweek* that he was an attorney that worked for HUD in the mid-1980s, and also an AP reporter, and that he sold properties in Tulsa with Tulsa attorney Larry Oliver, who had handled some of Cash's real estate deals. He said he at one time had a private plane, and had a townhouse in Florida. He used the plane to ferry people to Mexico and the Bahamas.

When Jorgensen traveled to Oklahoma to interview Cash in person, she said, according to the fax Hoffman sent me, that Cash and Jorgensen got into some kind of disagreement and that Cash threatened her. "He was Livid," said Jorgensen in the fax. "He drove me to my hotel and talked about gouging a guy's eye out with a broken bottle and said 'I've been known to use a gun.' He constantly tried to ascertain my Jewish status…I thought he was going to push me out of the Jeep."

He then told Jorgensen, who mentioned Cash taking her to Elohim City, "I'm not taking some Kike to Elohim City. Jews are OK to talk to, but you don't want to mate with them." (Jorgensen's husband is Jewish). Cash had told Jorgensen about "draping his Jeep with Nazi flags." "He's anti-Semitic," said Jorgensen. "He's a big Nazi collector."

But was he really? Or was that a front to aid him into getting into the neo-Nazi and skinhead movements? Such an outward appearance would ingratiate him with likes of Mahon and the Aryan Nation, not to mention the White Aryan Resistance, Mahon's good friend Tom Metzger's organization. Jorgensen summed it up with "I think Cash is an alcoholic and has a schizophrenic mentality."

The same email I received from Hoffman cleared up how Larry Oliver got into the case. "Cash convinced Wilburn to hire his (Cash's) former law

professor from Tulsa University, Larry Oliver, to represent the Wilburn's in their law suit against the government and McVeigh."

David ended the email with "Cash threatened Pat Briley (one of our Oklahoma City investigators) with a death threat, hung up on me when I asked about Gary Hunt (suspected CIA asset), and hung up on Gene Wheaton when Wheaton asked for his resume."

In another email dated May 22nd, 1997, Hoffman had asked one of his Israeli intelligence contacts about Cash and if they had anything on him. The contact got back to David and said "Cash worked for the FBI and CIA as a stringer in the early 1980s. He helped a doctor named Osher form a limited partnership for a clinic, which opened ancillary branches in Guatemala and Nicaragua at the behest of the Iran/Contra gang. The purpose was a cover for running drugs. The asset said Cash was a money launderer. His nickname was 'J.C. Cash Dollars.' He knew Barry Seal, Larry Nichols and others."

Hoffman went so far as sending a list of eleven pointed questions to Cash. He asked Cash if he owned an airplane, and did he fly to Mexico and the Bahamas? How did he get involved in the investigation,? What his opinion was of the Middle Eastern connection? And if he worked for the FBI.

Cash never responded. Maybe David should also have asked if Cash worked for the CIA.

These revelations were beginning to form a very disturbing picture. The pieces of the puzzle on the wall started to possibly make more sense. I could now see where Cash might fit into the whole Iran/Contra and drug cartel/money laundering scene, not to mention spending so much time in Eastern Oklahoma not far from Mena. Was Cash's investigation actually more than a diversion, and more like damage control? The whole Cash scenario to me became more suspicious as I found out more.

On February 25th, 1997 David faxed me a copy of a letter he had received from one of his Israeli contacts, Juval Aviv (who was one of the Pan Am 103 investigators after the plane blew up over Lockerbie, Scotland). Aviv ran an international investigative organization from his office on Madison Avenue, in New York City. Dated February 21st, the letter said:

INTERFOR, INC.

Dear David:

I am following with great interest the Oklahoma City bombing case and it seems that you are on target in your predictions since we began talking on this subject.

You are right that there is a lot of similarity between the Pan Am case and the Oklahoma case. One of the important links is the FBI lab. You asked me to look into J.D. Cash. First, I must say that I had never heard of him, but once I started checking around, the few people who had come across him suggested that he was bad news, and a "government asset." His job is to get friendly and close to investigative reporters to try and find out what they're working on so that the government can quickly counter the reports or stop them from being printed at all. Best wishes, Juval Aviv, CEO

Mr Aviv reinforced my opinion of Cash, and he also mentioned the FBI Lab. The FBI lab, during the Pan Am 103 investigation, was caught falsifying evidence and helping to build a case that diverted the investigation away from the actual perpetrators. A huge shakeup caused the lab's explosives expert at the time, Tom Thurman, to resign. We had little faith in the FBI lab coming to any proper conclusions on the evidence from the Oklahoma City case, especially when it came to the explosive residue.

J.D. Cash was subpoenaed to testify before the Grand Jury for which Charles Key and the Oklahoma City Bombing Committee had petitioned, and appeared on January 14th, 1998. The article in the *Daily Oklahoman* said that "A freelance reporter who has written several articles about conspiracy theories in the Oklahoma City bombing spent more than six hours Wednesday testifying before an Oklahoma County grand jury…Cash, who has written stories for the *McCurtain Daily Gazette* and other publications, has said he wasn't asked to bring notes or tapes of his sources before the grand jury. Had the material been subpoenaed, Cash said, he would have sought to have the subpoena quashed."

Cash did not discuss what he had been asked or testified to. But the Oklahoma Bombing Investigation Committee said that "the testimony of these witnesses opens up new questions about who in the government knew there was a threat to the federal buildings before the Murrah Building bombing."

What we discovered about J.D. Cash was not good, and my old street sense had proven to be correct once again. Cash, in my and Hoffman's opinion, backed up by others, had a mission, and that mission was to derail the investigation and side track it to chasing rabbit trails away from the

main perpetrators. To me, the question was why he would do that, and the answer was that whoever he was really working for had given him his mission.

But he didn't reckon on gunslingers like me and Hoffman, and to a certain extent Bill Jasper at *The New American*, and Leslie Jorgensen, and Pat Briley to be in the picture.

To me and to Hoffman, Cash was a plant and an asset of someone. The question was "who?"

I was reminded of what William Colby, former director of the CIA said:

"The Central Intelligence Agency owns everyone of any significance in the major media." -

CHAPTER 15

Death in Federal Custody—The Trentadue Case and OKBOMB

"There's a lot of things that happened in this case that are very, very troubling. There's a very strong possibility of a homicide."

Senator Don Nichols,
December 1st, 1995

Very early in the morning of August 21st, 1995, prison guards at the U.S. Bureau of Prisons Federal Transfer Center in Oklahoma City reported finding one of the temporary inmates hanging in his cell, an apparent suicide —in a "suicide proof" cell.

The inmate was Kenneth Michael Trentadue, a 44-year-old prisoner who was being held for a parole violation after being arrested in California. Prisoners being held in the Federal Transfer Center (FTC), located on Will Rogers World Airport in Oklahoma City are only there for a few days before being flown to the Bureau of Prisons facility where they would serve their time. But Trentadue's next stop would not be a federal prison.

It was approximately 3:00 a.m. when, according the prison records, a guard passing Trentadue's cell said he saw Trentadue in the cell hanging by a bed sheet from the vent above the sink. The guard, according to the Department of Justice Office of the Inspector General Report, "immediately called on his radio for help, but the radio malfunctioned. The other SHU (Special Housing Unit) officer conducting the (head) count called on his radio that an inmate was hanging. A Third SHU officer immediately came to the cell."

According to the OIG report, "these officers did not enter the cell and bring Trentadue down. The first SHU officer said the said that when he reached the cell, he was about to open the cell door but he was told by another officer that the FTC lieutenant on duty had called and instructed them to wait for him before entering the cell. The lieutenant and the other officers did not remember this instruction. The Lieutenant said that when he was in the FTC's Control Room, monitoring operations throughout the FTC, he heard a radio transmission that an inmate was hanging in the SHU. He told Control Room staff to notify FTC executive staff and then went directly to Trentadue's cell. While on his way to the cell, the Lieutenant radioed to

SHU staff to get a video camera. The lieutenant said that when he arrived at the cell, several correctional officers were standing outside the cell door. He said he then radioed for a FTC physician assistant to come to the cell. The lieutenant said that at that time he looked through the cell door window and observed Trentadue hanging, with his head slumped down, his hands at his side, with no movement at all. The lieutenant said he believed that Trentadue was dead and therefore decided to document the scene with the video camera before entering the cell."

No one attempted to cut Trentadue down and ascertain if he was actually dead, or attempted to do CPR or any life saving measure. According to the guards they instead decided to wait until a video camera could be found and used to record the scene.

According to the OIG report "A video camera was located and brought to Trentadue's cell. As a correctional officer began filming the scene, the Lieutenant introduced himself on camera and gave a brief description of the situation, stating that they had an inmate hanging in the cell. After this introduction, which we were told took anywhere from twenty seconds to two minutes, the officers unlocked the cell door.'

A physician's assistant, not a doctor, arrived, entered the cell, checked Trentadue's pulse and said he detected nothing. Then using a stethoscope, he declared Trentadue dead. Trentadue was then, according to the OIG report, cut down and placed on a gurney.

Trentadue's body was taken to the FTC infirmary where EMSA—the Emergency Management Services Authority (ambulance) was called. When the paramedics arrived at 3:32 a.m., one of the paramedics spoke with the PA, who said that Trentadue was dead and there was no reason for the paramedics to stay. The PA mentioned to the paramedics that Trentadue had hung himself and that *he had lacerations on his neck*. The paramedic asked if the PA had pronounced he victim dead, and the PA responded "yes." The paramedics, no longer needed to transport a victim to a hospital, left the FTC.

The Associate Warden arrived at the FTC at approximately 4:00 a.m., and upon arrival requested that EMSA return to the FTC. When the paramedics arrived the second time the Associate Warden asked them to examine Trentadue's body and pronounce him dead. The paramedic later stated that Trentadue's skin was gray and he was not breathing. He also said that Trentadue's head was bloody, with trauma to his forehead. The PA used a heart monitor to pronounce him dead according to the OIG report. The

problem here is that only a doctor can pronounce someone dead. A paramedic can have a "professional opinion" that someone is clinically dead, and note the time. But a qualified physician has to pronounce death in Oklahoma.

EMSA did not take the body, so the FTC staff called the Medical Examiner's Office (MEO) in Oklahoma City, headed by Dr. Fred Jordan. An MEO investigator arrived at the scene and examined Trentadue's body in the infirmary. According to her opinion, " she had never seen a hanging accompanied by a cut neck and head trauma," and she became concerned about the cause of Trentadue's death. She did not elaborate in her report about the amount of head trauma she saw, or any other damage to the body at that time.

She asked questions about how the victim was found and then viewed the cell through the cell door window, but did not enter the cell. She then left the FTC with Trentadue's body to return to the Medical Examiner's office.

The Federal Transfer Center in Oklahoma City was constructed in 1989-1994. It is located on the West side of Will Rogers World Airport on land owned by the Oklahoma City Airport Trust Authority and leased to the Federal Government. It holds 1700 transient prisoners, with an influx and outflow of about 300 prisoners daily. It is constructed so passenger planes from "Con Air) can taxi up to a fully enclosed ramp to enter the facility, and board outbound airplanes the same way. The facility was almost new when the tragedy occurred one year after opening. But the guard staff consisted of some new personnel, and several "seasoned" guards transferred in from other prisons. From what Dr. Jordan, the Medical Examiner could see, it would appear that some of the "experienced"guards might have had a hand in what he discovered when he examined the body. An article from *Western Journalism,* an online news magazine, would describe what happened:

"Medical Examiner Fred B. Jordan who examined the battered body of Kenneth Trentadue, while his assistants filed in and out to vomit, being sickened by the condition of the body. There were two dozen wounds to the body, including three skull fractures, *his throat cut ear to ear,* a broken hyoid bone (indicating strangulation, not hanging), fingertip wounds on his biceps (that is, *from being held down*), *bruising on the anal verge (from being repeatedly kicked with hard-soled shoes)*, and others."

Though not a qualified medical examiner, as a career police officer I had seen situations where such damage was exhibited on people, living and dead. This, to me, was an obvious beating. A simple hanging would not explain the

damage done, even to the most inept observer. I would find, the more I looked into this case, that there would be more than just the physical damage to the body that would show that Trentadue had been murdered in federal custody.

For one thing, I found it very disturbing that when Acting Warden Marie Carter telephoned Trentadue's mother, whom he had listed as next-of-kin, she said that she was ordering Trentadue's body to be cremated "at no cost to the family." She did not ask his mother what her wishes were, but instead almost demanded that the body be cremated. But Trentadue's mother, and to the lasting chagrin of the federal government, his brother Jesse, insisted that the body instead be sent to them for disposition. This would prove to be the beginning of the exposure of a coverup of massive proportions involving government officials at the highest levels.

Jesse Trentadue was more than just a relative of the deceased. He was and is a very experienced attorney in Salt Lake City, Utah, and just as important, a Marine like me. And when we Marines get on a mission, we don't stop until the mission is completed.

When Jesse saw his brother's body and the damage that was done, he know immediately that Kenneth had been beaten, tortured and strangled to death in federal custody, and that the prison and its personnel were responsible. He also knew that he would investigate this case himself, and with the aid of others who would seek justice, get to the bottom of it. And he would try to answer the question of "why" his brother was targeted for torture, and ultimately, death.

As Jesse dug into the case, pursuing leads and filing FOIA law suits with the DoJ and FBI, one of the things that he felt he had discovered was that Kenneth's death may have connections to the Oklahoma City bombing case. The more he found out about the OKC bombing, and then the FBI's interest in the Midwest Bank Robbers, and the fact that his brother, who had done time for bank robbery in the past, looked like John Doe #2, or like Richard Lee Guthrie, one of the ARA robbers, the more he began to see a possible connection to the Oklahoma City bombing case. With that being the case, was there a tie-in to what the killers of Kenneth had in mind just four months after the Murrah Building was bombed?

The more Jesse and some of his colleagues and friends looked at it, the more it looked as if there might be a connection. What they needed to do was contact some of the people who were involved with the bombing investigation and compare notes. I was one of those contacted.

Jesse also contacted, or was contacted by, a former U.S. congressman from Utah, George Hansen, who ran an organization called U.S. Citizens Human Rights Commission, headquartered in Salt Lake City. Rep. Hansen became very involved in digging into the case, and eventually contacted me. I shared everything I had about which they asked about and the more they told me about the Trentadue case, the more I was sure it was a huge coverup of what was probably an interrogation that went wrong. And whatever happened that fateful night, it had to have happened in less than 30 minutes.

When I found out about the damage to the body, including bruises on the bottom of the feet and the condition of the cell before it was cleaned by prison trustees, it was obvious that Mr. Trentadue had a case. But, would he be able to get more action on his case than we had been able to get on the Murrah bombing case? Considering who was in office then, and the problems we faced with the lies and coverups of federal agencies in the bombing case, I doubted that anything would happen that would bring the perpetrators to justice. But we had to try.

Over the next 24 months Jesse Trentadue and George Hansen gathered more and more information in their investigations. Rep. Hansen knew Oklahoma County District Attorney Bob Macy from, as Hansen wrote in one letter, from their "Washington days." Hansen contacted Macy by phone and letters over a lengthy period attempting to get Macy to bring the Trentadue case to the Oklahoma grand jury that was impaneled at the time. There would be some action on this, but not enough to make a difference.

What is alarming is the information that Hansen provided to Macy in one letter dated July 23, 1997 of which Jesse faxed me a copy:

"In a deposition taken by Jesse Trentadue from Jordan, the Medical Examiner stated unequivocally that many of the injuries his brother sustained could not have been self-inflicted. In an amended autopsy report, Jordan outlined numerous injuries to Kenneth Trentadue's body, including three head wounds and a partially severed throat. Numerous abrasions, contusions and other signs of blunt trauma are observable on both sides of Kenneth Trentadue's body."

Kenneth Trentadue, by the appearance of his body, put up a huge fight in defense of himself. He was a very strong man and in good physical condition. It would take several men to hold him down for him to have sustained such a beating. And as the investigation by Jesse and George continued, the case grew in size and scope and made its way to Washington. Senator Orrin Hatch, Chairman of the Senate Judiciary Committee, chastised

Attorney General Janet Reno about the Bureau of Prison's handling of the investigation into Trentadue's death, and stated that "it's apparent to me that not only are these facts suspicious, but it looks as though somebody in the Bureau of Prisons, or having relationships with the Bureau of Prisons, murdered the man."

Jesse Trentadue and Hansen, in due course also found out that as soon as Kenneth's body had been removed from the cell, trustees were ordered to clean the cell and make is "spotless." The reason, according to the Acting Warden, was that she told trustees that Kenneth Trentadue had HIV and they didn't want anyone getting infected. That was not true and there is no record of trustees or guards being tested afterwards for HIV. The actual fact is that, according to one of the trustees, the cell had blood on the floor, the ceiling, and the walls! When questioned about this, the excuse was that Kenneth had basically "gone mental" and tried to beat himself to death by banging his head against the walls, then slashing his throat and wrists with a toothpaste tube. Then, when all that failed, he tore up a bed sheet, secured it to an air conditioning vent, and hung himself.

One of Hansen's letters to Macy went into detail:

"The chief medical examiner for the State of Oklahoma—who along with the brother of inmate Kenneth Michael Trentadue, claim federal authorities have continually hampered their efforts to investigate the circumstances surrounding his death—alleged last week that he was threatened with physical violence by two guards at the federal correctional facility while conducting an investigation of the holding cell where inmate Kenneth Michael Trentadue died almost two years ago. He told the *Oklahoma Eagle* he was denied access to the holding cell where Trentadue was found for five months after the man's death which occurred August 21, 1995. When he finally gained access to the cell and was conducting tests, Jordan said a Federal Transfer Center guard walked by and said 'You can stick it up your fucking ass.' Moments later another prison guard walked by the cell and said 'You may find some evidence in there, but you'll never leave here with it.' Jordan said there was no doubt in his mind he was being threatened."

The tests that Dr. Jordan was conducting scared the prison officials because they thought that the cell would hold no evidence after being cleaned, and after that much time had passed. Instead, they found that there are chemical substances that can be used to show blood stains and blood spatter long after an event has occurred. Known as "Luminol" the chemical

agent can be sprayed around a crime scene, and under black light, show the presence of blood stains. According to the Minnesota Bureau of Criminal Apprehension, "The search for the presence of blood at a crime scene is normally done by close visual examination. The possibility exists, however, that blood may be present in amounts too little to see with the unaided eye, or that the blood at the scene had been "cleaned up" prior to arrival of the crime scene team. Scientists can take advantage of the Luminol reaction to locate potential blood evidence that would be undetectable through visual examination."

When Dr. Jordan sprayed Trentadue's cell, he said "it lighted up like a Christmas tree!"

In George Hansen's July 22nd letter to Macy, he went on to say "Informed sources close to the investigation have told us that inmate Steven Cole has signed sworn affidavits that when he entered Kenneth Trentadue's cell it resembled a 'blood bath.' Cole told federal investigators blood was splattered all over the walls and at one location in the cell, there was blood in such large amounts, he was forced to use a mop to clean it. In the affidavits, Cole also stated that the sheets on Kenneth Trentadue's bed were folded and undisturbed. He added that the bed had not been disturbed. He also pointed out there was no blood on the light fixture and air vent—the location the BOP officials said the inmate hanged himself—only thick dust."

When we analyze the statements of Cole, what comes to light is that no bed sheet or anything else was tied to the air vent as described by the prison guards. It would have been too much trouble to hold the dead body up to tie it to the vent, and it was obvious Trentadue didn't do that to himself, so that part of the story was made up and the only witnesses were those involved in the coverup. Further, in Hansen's letter: "Cole said he approached investigators with this revealing information because he believed he was being used to cover up Kenneth Trentadue's murder."

In a deposition taken by Jesse Trentadue from Dr. Jordan, the medical examiner stated unequivocally that many of the injuries his brother sustained could not have been self-inflicted. Asked if Trentadue's death resembled any other suicides he had investigated, Jordan stated "not any suicide I have ever witnessed."

Jesse Trentadue obtained the services of Oklahoma City attorney Scott Adams. Adams obtained sworn affidavits from nine inmates at the El Reno penitentiary and the Federal Transfer Center describing in detail being beaten and tortured by guards at those institutions. In fact, in 1993, six

federal marshals from the El Reno penitentiary were indicted by a grand jury and pleaded guilty to charges they beat and kicked an inmate while he was in leg irons and handcuffed. one of the marshals received a one-year prison sentence for attempting to prevent another marshal involved in the beating from talking to the FBI.

Hansen's letter also exposed even more damning information:

"Jesse Trentadue said he was contacted by an inmate in a Pennsylvania prison who was, at the time, in the cell next to his brother's at the time of this death. The inmate, who said he read about Kenneth Trentadue's death, informed Jesse Trentadue that he observed *eight guards wearing black uniforms and complete riot gear enter Kenneth's cell* and heard the screams of an inmate pleading for mercy from an obvious assault. The inmate said he observed the guards dragging a bloodied inmate on the floor shortly after he heard what he described as a man being severely beaten."

It turned out there were witnesses, some that were not intimidated enough to keep their mouths shut. More from *Western Journalism*:

"An inmate at the time of Trentadue's murder, Alden Gillis Baker, would state that he heard Trentadue being beaten and tortured to death and named the perpetrators as prison guards Robert A. Garza and Wiley Creasey. He later asked for protection from the Government. That same Government found his claims of murder baseless, along with his call for protection. Conveniently, Baker would follow the same fate as Trentadue: *he hung himself*. This would be the second suspicious death. The third suspicious death was forensic audio-video expert Norman I. Pearle, who would state that the video recording of Trentadue's body and cell taken by Roger T. Groover (a guard at the prison) did not, as reported, "malfunction," but had been erased. Pearle would escape being hung and instead quietly die of a "heart attack." Conveniently, for the Government, the audio-video forensic expert next in line had a contrary opinion of the blank videotape.

"For almost three years, Medical Examiner Fred B. Jordan would fight an almost single-handed battle to find the truth, contacting the Bureau of Prisons, the FBI, and finally the Department of Justice, working his way up to Deputy Attorney General (later Acting Attorney General) *Eric Holder."*

This is the same Eric Holder who Barrack Obama appointed U.S. Attorney General, and who covered up Operation Fast and Furious, the ATF alleged sting operation that actually provided thousands of guns to Mexican drug gangs in Mexico!

Jordan was told Holder wasn't available.

"What was found out later was that Eric Holder was indeed available, but not to Jordan. Holder would become the "point man" in the coverup. He would orchestrate what the media would be told and would stave off a congressional investigation. As Jessie Trentadue, Kenneth's older brother, would state in a letter to Congress in December of 2008 while Holder was going through confirmation hearings as Obama's choice as Attorney General, Holder was not only the DOJ 'point man.' He also had developed a 'roll out plan,' beginning with lying to the court in order to file gag orders to keep the case out of the media so that the DOJ had time to develop a strategy to quash both the grand jury and the Trentadue family's wrongful death lawsuit proceedings."

Jesse Trentadue and George Hansen would eventually discover some of the names of those involved in the "black uniformed SWAT team" that entered Kenneth's cell. The prison staff knew all along who, by name, those officers were as there is always a roster of who has the reaction or riot team assignments and who was on duty that night.

Another official document or Declaration was obtained that was given by one Nick Arcabasso, a federal prisoner who was in "the Hole," which is slang for the solitary confinement cells in the Special Housing Unit, that he was there 30 days as an orderly. He stated "I had several opportunities to witness the guards in the Special Housing Unit abusing inmates. It was common to see the Special housing Unit guards spit in inmates food, beat handcuffed prisoners, as well as destroy inmates personal property and mail."

Arcabasso stated that one particular officer in the SHU, Rodney De Champlain, was missing for several days during the FBI investigation, and when they were gone De Champlain returned to duty. Arcabasso said "De Champlain told me (after he had heard I had conversations with a black inmate about Trentadue) that he was aware of my conversations, and if he ever heard his name come out of my mouth again, that I would be 'a dead mother'…he told me that he could make things real hard for me…and that if I couldn't keep my mouth shut 'I will kill your sorry ass just like I killed Trentadue.' For several days after that incident, whenever I would see De Champlain, he would look at me then drag his fingers across his throat in a cutting motion."

In May of 1997, Arcabasso was brought back to Oklahoma City to testify before the Federal Grand Jury that was investigating the case. While there he noticed an inmate spending a lot of time speaking with the guards. The

inmate asked Arcabasso if he was going to get time off for testifying about the Trentadue case, and Arcabasso said "no, it doesn't work that way." Arcabasso, probably fearing for his life, told the inmate, who he knew would tell the guards, "I'm planning to lie."

On August 11, 1997, Mr. Hansen wrote a letter to Larry W. Andrews, Chief of Staff for the Oklahoma County District Attorney's Office concerning the case and the Oklahoma City bombing, which more and more seemed to tie together in regards to why Kenneth Trentadue was beaten. It was the day that Rep. Charles Key's Oklahoma County Grand Jury convened to investigate the bombing had re-convened after a recess. In the letter he mentioned General Ben Partin, USAF, Retired, who was an Air Force explosives expert that had requested to testify to the Grand Jury. He then mentioned my friend and former US Army CID investigator Gene Wheaton, and following that he mentioned me.

In the letter Mr. Hansen says "General Partin…is looking forward to providing early technically useful testimony to assist the Grand Jury in its deliberations. General Partin also provided Mr. Macy with the name of Gene Wheaton, long-time experienced criminal investigator with a strong Oklahoma background and inside knowledge of the bombing situation, as a potentially useful witness. I provided Mr. Macy with Wheaton's new phone number during our later conversation. An associate of Mr. Wheaton's, a recently retired long-time Master Officer on the Tulsa Police force who worked closely with the FBI through the initial stages of the Bombing Investigation, has a 30-page technical and professional report on the bombing he would like to present and discuss with the Grand Jury. His name is Craig Roberts and I believe he can be very useful. He's having a bout with cancer at the moment and undergoing chemotherapy, but feels that he can appear with no difficulty with some accommodation of schedule. I hope you share this letter with Mr. Morgan (First Assistant District Attorney) on these Grand Jury matters."

I was never called.

Even though the letter of that date went on to state that Jesse Trentadue and George Hansen had witnesses and testimony, and could identify twelve killers, nothing more came out of it. And worse, Dr. Jordan, in July of 1998, changed his mind and "ruled the manner of death of Kenneth Trentadue was a suicide." Someone had gotten to him, and some of our sources reported that it was "investigators" from the Oklahoma County District Attorney's office—Macy's boys.

But for Jesse Trentadue, such a change in Jordan's findings was ridiculous. In an article in the *Tulsa World* newspaper dated July 11th, 1998, Trentadue said "When I got him home, his head was split open. His knuckles are huge and black. There were still fingerprints under his biceps where he was probably held. His legs are beat up badly. Why would anyone looking at my brother conclude his death was a suicide?"

Then, several years later, Jesse Trentadue finally received some photos of his brother that were taken shortly after his death. The photos showed a caved in skull and ligature marks on his neck that matched the marks of Flex-cuffs! Flex-cuffs are nylon strips that form loops that are used as temporary handcuffs. Once applied they cannot be removed or slackened and have to be cut off with wire cutting pliers. In the mechanic's world, they are called "tie wraps," and "wire wraps." Only guards would have had them, and if they were secured around someone's neck, and the neck swelled, they could not be cut off even with wire cutters and the victim would die due to carotid artery blood being cut off and possibly by asphyxiation at the same time.

And what about motive? Kenneth was only facing a few months for a parole violation. He had a wife and new son waiting for him, and according to his brother and mother, he "was looking forward to the future."

Kenneth Michael Trentadue was tortured and murdered in August, 1995, while incarcerated at the Federal Transfer Center in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. He was strangled with plastic handcuffs or “Flex-cuffs." Kenneth Trentadue's family believes that he was murdered by agents of the Federal Bureau of Investigation or guards at the Federal Prisoner Transfer Center in Oklahoma City. Above is a partial closeup photograph of part of Kenneth Trentadue's neck. This photograph depicts the groove or furrow left on Kenneth's neck by a ligature and clearly shows “railroad track” marks of the cuffs. (Photo: Courtesy of Jesse Trentadue)

The way the case was handled by the FBI was not only inept, it was purposely mishandled. The Oklahoma City office of the FBI, which investigated the case, not only spent very little time on it—allegedly because they were so short-handed due to the bombing case—but mishandled the evidence and the chain of evidence. The agent who took Trentadue’s bloody

clothing left it in the trunk of his car until it was so contaminated that it was useless for lab tests to determine if all the blood was Trentadue's or also prison guard attackers. The prison operations lieutenant, Kenneth Freeman, took about 30 photos of Trentadue's body after he died, but the negatives could not be found. The videotape taken when Trentadue's body was found had been erased. The Acting Warden did all she could to destroy forensic evidence on the body by attempting to have the body cremated. The Justice Department, after an 11-month Janet Reno/Eric Holder investigation, found no evidence of foul play. Even Oklahoma Senator Don Nichols, who went through the Federal Transfer Center on December 1st, 1997, said that "There's a lot of things that happened in this case that are very, very troubling. There's a very strong possibility of a homicide."

December 9, 1999. Jesse Trentadue received a call from inmate Alden Gillis Baker, from USP Lompoc, California. Baker told Trentadue that he had occupied he same cell as Kenneth even though prison records did not support that. In fact such records disappeared. Baker was doing time in Lompoc and called Jesse. Jesse Trentadue wrote "Baker telephoned Jesse to ask for help because he was being threatened by guards at USP Lompoc. During that conversation, Baker told Jesse that he had called DOJ Attorney Peter Schlossman, one of the attorneys representing the government against my family's civil law suit, to tell Schlossman about the threats he was receiving from BOP staff and to ask for help. Baker went on to say that upon hearing this, Schlossman asked Baker whether Baker was willing to say that his deposition testimony about having witnessed Kenneth Trentadue's murder was a lie. In response to that question, Baker told Schlossman that his deposition testimony was the truth. Upon hearing this, Baker said Schlossman responded, "I have nothing further to say to you," and hung up the telephone.

"August 3, 2000. Baker was found hanging by a bed sheet in his SHU Unit cell at Lompoc. The DOJ contends that Baker's death was a suicide, but will not release any documents or evidence on the matter. That telephone call was recorded by the BOP and it still likely exists, but the DOJ will not turn over the recording to Trentadue's family. Not only does Baker's death mirror Trentadue's, but it is exactly what another inmate, Nick Arcabasso, was told would happen to him if he told anyone about having heard guard Rodney DeChamplain say that "he killed Trentadue." Arcabasso was told if he said anything about that admission, he would "just be found swinging from a bed sheet."

Attorney Jesse Trentadue has continued to fight for the truth, filing suit after suit against the FBI and DoJ, including suits concerning the Oklahoma City bombing, which include demanding to see the video tapes of the Murrah Building scene taken by security cameras on April 19th, 1995 and removed by the FBI (including the cameras that took them). He has been denied every time, even after receiving court orders from a judge ordering the FBI to find and turn over the video tapes.

One rebuttal to providing information to Trentadue by the FBI was sixteen pages long and went into detail point-by-point why (and how) the FBI could get away from not honoring the FOIA's and court orders due to everything from "it's an ongoing investigation" (it's not) to "privacy rights (probably not wanting to identify the BOP personnel involved even though as government employees they are not protected by privacy rights concerning their official duties and how they attended to them).

Jesse Trentadue, with the help of others, gleaned enough information to name some of the names involved in a law suit he filed on behalf of the Trentadue family on May 22, 1997 in federal court. The suit named the defendants: The United States of America (the governing body of those involved), U.S. Department of Justice (under which falls the Bureau of Prisons), Federal Bureau of Prisons, Federal Bureau of Investigation, Kathleen M. Hawk, Wallace H. Cheney, Charles Turnbo, Michael D. Hood, Robert Guzik, Thomas R. Kindt, Marie J. Carter (Acting Warden), Kenneth Freeman (prison guard), Stuart Lee (prison guard), Rodney De Champlain (prison guard), Bryan Donnelly (prison guard), Carlos Mier (PA on the night Kenneth was killed), and John Does 1-10 and Jane Does 1-4.

The disposition of the law suit is best explained by Jesse Trentadue:

"December 15, 2000. The jury returns a verdict against Stuart A. Lee for having violated Trentadue's civil rights under the Eighth Amendment to the United States Constitution. The case against the United States for assault, battery, conspiracy, spoliation [destruction of evidence] and infliction of emotional distress was taken under advisement.

"January 12, 2001. *The Court enters a Judgment against former BOP employee Stuart A. Lee* for having violated Trentadue's civil rights. A similar ruling is expected from the Court with respect to the assault, battery and conspiracy claims against the DOJ.

"May 1, 2001. *The Court enters a judgment against the DOJ* and in favor of Trentadue's family in the amount of $1.1 million. The judgment was for the intentional infliction of emotional distress upon Trentadue's family by

the DOJ. *Because of perjury and destruction of evidence, however, the Court was unable to find that Trentadue's death was a homicide.* But in that judgment, the District Court gave a scathing criticism about several DOJ employees who testified at trial:

"The testimony of PA Mier, Lt. Freeman and BOP Guard Robert Garza raise serious questions as to their truthfulness and reveal a lack of respect for the solemnity of sworn proceedings. From the time of Trentadue's death up to and including the trial, these witnesses seemed unable to comprehend the importance of a truthful answer.

"The Court's assessment of Mier, Freeman and Garza's testimony was entirely accurate. Yet that same assessment could have been made with respect to the testimony of numerous other DOJ employees, such as Roger T. Groover. At trial, Groover admitted that although he had testified under oath before the federal Grand Jury, the Office of the Inspector General, and the BOP, that he saw and videotaped Trentadue hanging in Cell A-709, these statements were not true. Groover confessed that "he did not see Trentadue hanging" and that he "did not videotape Trentadue hanging."

Perjury is a felony, but I have not found any disposition where Groover was held accountable by the federal government.

Altogether, *the DOJ expended in excess of $5 million fighting the Trentadue family's lawsuit.*

But the truth of what actually happened that night remains untold. Kenneth Trentadue, probably because of mistaken identity, was beaten, tortured, and murdered. But a question I have is how any BOP personnel became involved in the first place. If Kenneth Trentadue was suspected to be one of the Midwest Bank Bobbers, or possibly a John Doe in regards to OKBOMB, it would have been an FBI team that would have been involved since the Oklahoma City and bank robber cases were in their sphere of investigations, not the BOP guards.

What does remain true is that none of those who were involved ever paid for their crimes and still remain at large.

While going though my files I noticed a mention by one of our Baker Street Irregulars investigators, Pat Briley concerning the Trentadue case. In one page of notes Briley wrote "Timothy McVeigh named Richard Lee Guthrie as John Doe 2. Guthrie was part of a bank robbery team. Kenneth Trentadue, Richard Lee Guthrie and Alden Gillis Baker all died in Federal Custody."

Whether McVeigh ever named anyone as John Doe #2 is debatable. Guthrie may have been in the second Ryder truck with Dennis Mahon, but we don't have anything to substantiate that other than conjecture and sketchy witness descriptions.

But one thing remains true. Kenneth Trentadue would not be the last death due to circumstances pointing to federal agents.

Kenneth Trentadue's body showing massive damage. A closer inspection shows the ligature mark on the throat to match the locking grooves of "flex cuffs," which are carried by law enforcement officers as spare handcuffs and ankle cuffs. No bed sheet did this.

Slash mark on side of throat over jugular vein. (Photos: Oklahoma City Medical Examiner's Office)

CHAPTER 16

The Strange Death of Sgt. Terrance Yeakey, OCPD

"We know that when the government lies, we have an onion to peel. First, we peel off the top layer (the first lie), then expose the second layer (the "okay, here's the truth" lie), then the next layer, and the next until we get to the truth. This is the formula I used on all the cases I've worked. I peeled onions."

Craig Roberts to
Chris Emery
(Freemind Films),
2007

One of the first Oklahoma City police officers to enter the building on April 19th, shortly after the blasts, was Oklahoma City police sergeant Terrance "Terry" Yeakey. Sergeant Yeakey, an African-American officer with a large stature and sometimes known as a "gentle giant," would see things inside the building minutes after the blasts that would prove to be fatal to him. On May 8, 1996, only three days before Yeakey was to receive the Oklahoma City Police Department's Medal of Valor, he "committed suicide." The 30 year-old officer was found in a field near El Reno, west of Oklahoma City, by a Canadian County Deputy Sheriff. Yeakey's wrists were slashed in numerous places, as was his neck and throat. Apparently not satisfied with his initial attempt to take his own life, he got out of his car, which was parked on a country road nearby, crossed over a barbed wire fence, walked almost a mile-and-a-half over rough terrain, then pulled out his gun, and shot himself in the head. His body, according to the medical examiner's sketch, showed imprints on his wrist that appeared to be where handcuffs had been. And the bullet trajectory entered his skull from the top right side several inches above the ear, then traveled and a downward angle to exit his lower left cheek! No typical striations were around the entrance wound, no powder burns described by the ME, and it was an apparent small caliber due to the size of the entry and exit wounds. There were large circular indentions in the skin around the wound which, to me, would describe a silencer was used. It definitely was not a 9mm pistol like Yeakey was issued since the exit wound was small caliber and there was no "blow out" from the skull. Having seen

my share of suicides and homicides and gunshot wounds, the above description matches that of an execution style murder. The explanation for the path of the bullet wound alone would indicate Yeakey was on his knees and his assassin stood above and to his right side, put the barrel/silencer to Yeakey's head on a downward angle, and pulled the trigger. One shot.

To justify Yeakey's death and motive for suicide in the mind of the public, and the media, his chain of command at the police department, claimed Sergeant Yeakey "was wracked with guilt" over his inability to help more people that fateful morning. They also claimed he led a "troubled family life," having been recently divorced from his wife, Tonia, and separated from his two daughters, aged two and four, whom according to the *Daily Oklahoman,* he was not permitted to see due to a restraining order.

Other accounts from some in the upper echelons of the OCPD suggested that Yeakey was reluctant to receive the Medal of Valor, which he was to be awarded, due to his "guilt" over being injured in the Murrah Building. "He didn't like it," said his supervisor Lt. Jo Ann Randall. "There are some people that like to be heroes and some that don't. He was not one that wanted that."

"He had a lot of guilt because he got hurt," added fellow officer Jim Ramsey.

Apparently, there was much more behind Terrance Yeakey's reluctance to be honored as a hero.

"He kept telling me it wasn't what I thought it was," said his ex-wife, Tonia Rivera-Yeakey, "that they were only choosing officers who were not even at the site, you know--who didn't see anything--to take public rewards, recognition, that sort of stuff.

"They started pressuring them into taking [the rewards]," added Rivera. "There came a time about mid-year, when they were forcing him to go to these award ceremonies. As in, 'Yes, you could *not* go, but we'll make your life hell'".

The story of the reluctant hero, she added, was nothing more than a "real thin veil of truth" which covered up a "mountain of deceit."

"Terry wanted no part of it."

His sister, Vicki Jones, agreed. "Terry hated that stuff. 'I'm no hero,' he would say. 'Nobody that had anything to do with helping those people in that bombing are heroes. We just couldn't do enough."

Shortly after Terry's death, a good friend of Yeakey, and herself a bombing survivor, Ramona McDonald shared a letter that Yeakey wrote her

about his concerns and fears regarding what was happening to him on the police department, and because he kept trying to tell people that what happened to the building was not what everyone was being told. And concerning his statement to his sister, why would the Medal of Valor recipient make such a bizarre-sounding statement? In the letter he wrote Ramona McDonald, Yeakey tells the real reason for his reluctance to be honored as a hero:

"Dear Ramona,

"I hope that whatever you hear now and in the future will not change your opinions about myself or others with the Oklahoma City Police Department, although some of the things I am about to tell you about is very disturbing.

"I don't know if you recall everything that happened that morning or not, so I am not sure if you know what I am referring to.

"The man that you and I were talking about in the pictures I have made the mistake of asking too many questions as to his role in the bombing, and was told to back off.

"I was told by several officers he was an ATF agent who was overseeing the bombing plot and at the time the photos were taken he was calling in his report of what had just went down!

"I think my days as a police officer are numbered because of the way my supervisors are acting and there is [sic] a lot of secrets floating around now about my mental state of mind. I think they are going to write me up because of my ex-wife and a VPO.

" I told you about talking to Chaplain Poe, well the bastard wrote up in a report stating I should be relieved of my duties! I made the mistake of thinking that a person's conversation with a chaplain was private, which by the way might have cost me my job as a police officer! A friend at headquarters told me that Poe sent out letters to everyone in the department! That BITCH (Jo Ann Randall) I told you about is up to something and I think it has something to do with Poe. If she gets her way, they will tar and feather me!

"I was told that Jack Poe has written up a report on every single officer that has been in to see him, including Gordon Martin and John Avery.

"Knowing what I know now, and understanding fully just what went down that morning, makes me ashamed to wear a badge from Oklahoma City's Police Department. I took an oath to uphold the Law and to enforce

the Law to the best of my ability. This is something I cannot honestly do and hold my head up proud any longer if I keep my silence as I am ordered to do.

"There are several others out there who was [sic] what we saw and even some who played a role in what happened that day.

[*Two Pages Missing at this point, but they may have contained the part where the officers at the scene of the bombing that morning were "threatened by federal agents to keep their mouths shut about everything they had seen and heard there that morning," and information of death threats to those who couldn't. This was related to me by several OCPD officers who were on the scene that day.*]

"My guess is the more time an officer has to think about the screw up the more he is going to question what happened… Can you imagine what would be coming down now if that had been our officers who had let this happen? Because it was the feds that did this and not the locals, is the reason it's okay. You were right all along and I am truly sorry I doubted you and your motives about recording history. You should know that it is going to one-hell-of-a-fight.

"Everyone was behind you until you started asking questions as I did, as to how so many federal agents arrived at the scene at the same time.

"Luke Franey (a ATF agent who claimed he was in the building) was not in the building at the time of the blast, I know this for a fact, I saw him! I also saw full riot gear worn with rifles in hand, why? Don't make the mistake as I did and ask the wrong people.

"I worry about you and your young family because of some of the statements that have been made towards me, a police officer! Whatever you do don't confront McPhearson with the bomb squad about what I told you. His actions and defensiveness towards the bombing would make any normal person think he was defending himself as if he drove the damn truck up to the building himself. I am not worried for myself, but for you and your group. I would not be afraid to say at this time that you and your family could be harmed if you get any closer to the truth. At this time I think for your well being it is best for you to distance yourself and others from those of us who have stirred up too many questions about the altering and falsifying of the federal investigation's reports.

"I truly believe there are other officers like me out there who would not settle for anything but the truth, it is just a matter of finding them. The only true problem as I see it is, who do we turn to then?

"It is vital that people like you, Edye Smith, and others keep asking questions and demanding answers for the actions of our Federal Government and law enforcement agencies *that knew beforehand and participated in the coverup.* (*Author's emphasis*)

*"*The sad truth of the matter is that they have so many police officers convinced that by covering up the truth about the operation gone wrong, that they are actually doing our citizens a favor. What I want to know is how many other operations have they had that blew up in their faces? Makes you stop and take another look at Waco.

"I would consider it to be an insult to my profession as a police officer and to the citizens of Oklahoma for ANY of the City, State or Federal agents that stood by and let this happen to be recognized as any thing other than their part in participation in letting this happen. For those who ran from the scene to change their attire to hide the fact that they were there, should be judged as cowards.

"If our history books and records are ever truly corrected about that day it will show this and maybe even some lame excuse as to why it happened, but I truly don't believe it will from what I now know to be the truth.

"Even if I tried to explain it to you the way it was explained to me, and the ridiculous reason for having our own police departments falsify reports to their fellow officers, to the citizens of the city and to our country, you would understand why I feel the way I do about all of this.

"I believe that a lot of the problems the officers are having right now are because some of them know what really happened and can't deal with it, and others like myself made the mistake of trusting the one person we were supposed to be able to turn to (the chaplain) only to be stabbed in the back."

Sgt. Terry Yeakey in uniform (Left). At the bombing scene (Right). Inset is photo of Tonia and their daughter. (Photos: *The Daily Oklahoman* and Tonia Rivera)

Yeakey's letter finished with "I am sad to say that I believe my days as a police officer are numbered because of all of this."

Shortly after the bombing, Yeakey appeared at his ex-wife's residence. "About two weeks before his death, he'd come into my home at strange times," said Rivera, "two-thirty in the morning, four in the morning, unannounced--trying to give me life insurance policies.… He kept telling me we needed to get remarried immediately, or me and the girls would not be taken care of.

"I mean, why would a guy tell you to take a life insurance policy, knowing damn well it wouldn't pay for a suicide? He obviously knew he was in danger."

Yet Sergeant Terrance Yeakey was not the type of person to easily show his feelings. He didn't want to tell his family anything that might get them hurt.

"He told me enough to let me know that it was not what they were making it out to be," said Rivera, "and that he was disgusted and didn't want any part of it, but he never went into detail.… It scared me."

Within days of the bombing, according to a sympathetic government source who has spoken to Rivera, Yeakey began receiving death threats. He was at his ex-wife's apartment when the calls came. Afraid for his family, he got up and left.

"When he came to my apartment two weeks prior, trying to give me these insurance policies," said Rivera, "he sat on my living room couch and cried and told me how he had a fight with [his supervisors] Lt. Randall and Maj. Upchurch. He did not tell me what that entailed, but he was scared--he was crying so badly he was shaking.

"He wouldn't totally voice whatever it was," recalled Rivera. "It was like he'd be just about to tell me--he'd want to spill his guts--and then he stopped, and he just cried. And that's when he kept insisting that I take the insurance policy."

Although Yeakey was concerned for his family, the marriage was not without abuse. Rivera had filed a VPO (Victim's Protective Order) against him slightly over two years before. In a fit of temper, Yeakey had once threatened to take his life and those of his wife and children.

"I think it was said in the haste of, well, he's going to kill all of us kind of thing--cop under pressure," said Rivera.

But that was over a year and-a-half prior to Yeakey's death. Yeakey had spent considerable time with his wife and children since then, including taking them on family outings.

Nevertheless, the Oklahoma City Police Department (OCPD) attempted to use the incident to claim that Yeakey was suicidal. It was on the day of his death, around 1:30 p.m., that they called Rivera, trying to get her to file a VPO violation based on the two-year-old report. "They wanted me to come down and make some statements against him," Rivera said. This was before his body was found.

On the same afternoon, in-between messages on his answering machine from his sister, Vicki Jones and his supervisor Lt. Jo Ann Randall, Yeakey had a message from Tonia. "The message was like at 5:30 in the afternoon," recalled Rivera. "I sound like I'm whispering, and I'm apologizing for waking him up--at 5:30 in the afternoon--on Wednesday."

It seems the intent behind this cleverly-crafted deception was to convince the family and potential investigators that Rivera was an "evil person," who

was sleeping with him the night before, but "went down and filed a VPO the next day.”

"That tape was planted," said Rivera. "I never called his house."

It seemed some individuals in the OCPD were playing an elaborate game to sow confusion and mistrust, and create the appearance that Rivera was responsible for her ex-husband's death.

"So it comes out in paper after paper how he's having problems with his ex-wife, how he's not allowed to see his children. "They're trying to play up the story of the bitch-ass wife whose trying to get him fired."

Yet Rivera claimed she never filed a VPO violation. "The OCPD wanted to file one," said Rivera. "But I never signed it." Rivera claimed she had gone to the police station, but simply out of concern for her ex-husband, who had been acting strangely.

"Nobody ever said, ‘Mrs. Yeakey, Terry's missing. Do you know anyplace he might have gone to? They never told me that they weren't able to locate him, that they were concerned, you know--nothing. I never knew he was missing."

If Officer Yeakey's death was anything more than a suicide, the OCPD didn't go to any great lengths to find out. While his death occurred in El Reno—not far from the federal prison where McVeigh was being held—the OCPD took over the crime scene, squeezing the El Reno Police Department out of the picture. The OCPD's Media Relations officer, Cpt. Ted Carlton, explained, "It was our police officer who was killed. It's not uncommon [to take over the investigation] in the case of a smaller police agency."

Although forensics are also standard procedure in the event of a violent or suspicious death, especially that of a police officer, Yeakey's car was never dusted for prints. "And the next day, they gave us the damn car!" said Mrs. Jarrahi, Yeakey’s mother. "It was full of blood."

When Yeakey's Brother-in-Law, Glenn Jones, inspected the dead man's car, he discovered a bloody knife stashed underneath the glove compartment. Yet according to the responding officer, Yeakey had apparently used a razor blade. Where did the knife come from? Since no forensic investigation was conducted, this remains unclear. And if it was Yeakey’s knife, and he was intent on committing suicide, why would he hide the knife in the first place.

To make strange matters even stranger, no autopsy was ever conducted. The ME’s office took photographs of the body, and did two sketches on a standard “body form” which is a simple drawing of a male body with front and rear views, and another sketch on a form showing a human skull. The

person who sketched in the wounds did note the several places on the wrists and inner elbows and side of neck that were lacerated, and showed the bullet entrance and exit wounds on the skull. But no toxicology was reported to the public as having been performed, and no internal standard autopsy was conducted.

"There were common sense things that were wrong about the whole thing, that makes it so weird," added Mrs. Jarrahi. "It just doesn't seem right. Why would policemen and the authorities make such common mistakes that would leave questions? It's just really weird."

If Yeakey's death was a suicide, he left no note. Although he was upset over his divorce, according to the family, he was not suicidal. It is also unlikely that he abused drugs, as he was an instructor at DARE, a program designed to keep children off drugs.

Former Canadian County Sheriff's deputy Clint Boehler, who claims to have known Yeakey, doesn't concur with this analysis. Boehler said that Yeakey showed up at his house in El Reno on the afternoon of his death, his car stopped at an angle in the middle of the road. When Boehler and his girlfriend, Kate Allen, a paramedic, ran outside, they found Yeakey virtually passed out.

"He couldn't tell us his name initially," said Allen. "He was ill, and he was very anxious. His heart rate was rapid; he was sweaty.… He told us he had been having concentration problems, he hadn't slept. He had all the appearances, my first guess would be, of someone who was having emotional problems. And my second guess would be, of some kind of substance abuse problem. But that's a pure guess."

Or it could have been that he had been given drugs that day without his knowledge.

Boehler added that Yeakey said he hadn't eaten, and was "throwing up, taking medication, and incoherent. He was taking medications for his back," said Boehler. "He had four or five medications in the car."

Boehler and Allen didn't know that Yeakey had Sickle-Cell Anemia--a blood-sugar-related condition that caused seizures. It was these seizures, Rivera explained, that would occasionally cause her ex-husband to act "out-of-sorts," or even to slip into unconsciousness.

In spite of his medical condition, Rivera insisted that Terrance Yeakey was a health fanatic. The prescriptions were for his condition, she said, but he used only the minimum amounts.

According to Canadian County Sheriff's Deputy Mike Ramsey (no relation to OCPD Officer Jim Ramsey), who drove Yeakey home, Yeakey was not suicidal. "He didn't give me any indications that he was out to do harm to himself," said Ramsey. "He seemed more disoriented, tired."

There are many things about Officer Yeakey's death that remain a mystery. While Boehler described a man on drugs, the Medical Examiner claims they didn't bother to conduct a drug test because it "costs too much."

The ME's field investigator, Jeffrey Legg, also reported that Yeakey "had been drinking heavily" the day before, based on statements made by OCPD Homicide Detectives Dicus and Mullinex. Yet Terrance Yeakey didn't drink, and their own report concluded that there was no alcohol in the body at the time of death.

Canadian County Sheriffs discovered the abandoned car, filled with blood, about two and-a-half miles from the old El Reno reformatory. The OCPD was notified, and Police Chief Sam Gonazles flew out by helicopter. Using dogs, they followed a trail of blood, and found the body in a ditch, about a mile and-a-half from the car. (Legg reported the body was 1/2 mile south of the car, when in fact it was 1 1/2 miles northeast of the car.)

As if this weren't strange enough, Yeakey's diet-related condition would have made him too weak to walk the mile and-a-half from his car to where his body was found--especially after losing two to three pints of blood.

Nevertheless, the OCPD ruled it a suicide on the spot. Their investigation remained sealed. David Hoffman tried to get a copy, but was unable to obtain it, and not even the family was allowed to see it.

"There were so many things that were weird," said Mrs. Jarrahi. "My daughter kept going back to the Police Department. She said, 'Well what about this… we knew he had a camcorder, we knew he had a *briefcase*…'

"These are things we never got back. The kid always carried camera and film. [He] never went anywhere without his camera and briefcase. He had all his important papers in there.… We got the camera back. We never got the film back. We never got the briefcase. They said they never saw it."

In regards to Yeakey's videos, Detective Mullinex, who "investigated" the case for the OCPD, told Vicki Jones, Yeakey's sister, "I really don't think you'll want to see those; they contain pornography." Jones didn't believe him and didn't care. "I want those tapes!" she demanded.

The Homicide detective finally told her she'd get them back after they had "examined the evidence."

"One minute the guy would say he had them," said Jones, "the next minute he'd say ‘we don't have anything.'"

According to Jones, Mullinex then said, "Now, we all loved Terry. I hope you understand that, but I'm not going to let you see any pictures. And I don't know anything about a briefcase, but if there's anything back there, I'll give you a call, and you can come back and get them."

"And I just sat there and looked at him, and said to myself, ‘You're doing a great performance, but it's not working.’ Then he got really uptight and said, ‘Well, some of us hated Terry.’ [Then] he kind of grabbed his face and said ‘oh shit.'"

For his part, Mullinex had "no comment either way." He then told Hoffman when Dave interviewed him, "I don't remember what I said to the lady, but I certainly was not rude to her. This comes as a big shock to me, because he was a police officer and a friend of mine. It was a hard thing and hurt me to have to work it.”

OCPD Cpt. Carlton likewise feigned shock at Jones’ rebuffs, and said he would have to know who the officer was who made those statements. He then asked Hoffman to have the family contact the OCPD directly (as though they hadn't already done so numerous times), and he would meet with them and discuss the case, but that Cpt. Danny Cockran, Chief of the Homicide Squad, would have to make the decision about whether or not to let the family see the files.

Yet Carlton's statements fly in the face of the experiences of not only Yeakey's mother and sister, but those of his ex-wife. In a letter to Police Chief Sam Gonzales dated September 4, 1996, Rivera writes:

“Needless to say, I have many questions regarding the investigation. What type of weapon was used to inflict the gunshot wound to his head? Who located the body? How could the cause of death be determined with such confidence with the multitude of injuries to his body and how did he walk the distance indicated in *People* magazine with the great loss of blood from razor cuts not only to both wrists, but both his forearms as well as two razor cuts to his neck? Not only did he walk this distance, but he struggled with a barb wire fence to reach his chosen destination to die, then inflicted the gunshot wound to himself? I request that a copy of the investigative report of his death be made available to me.”

Gonzales didn't respond.

Police officials eventually responded to Vicki Jones’ complaints by telling her she needed to see a psychiatrist. "They said, ‘We're just trying to

protect you.'"

Exactly what were they trying to protect her from? When Hoffman called Mrs. Jarrahi, the telltale signs of a tapped phone were clearly present. If Terrance Yeakey's death was a simple suicide, why would law-enforcement agencies be tapping the family's phones?

The OCPD soon began conducting surveillance on the dead man's family.

"There was always an officer out there in front of our apartment," said Jones. Anywhere we went, we had an officer or someone in a marked car following us around. It started right after I started going to the Police Department quite a bit."

They also tailed Rivera. When she confronted the officers, they ignored her, hid their faces, or sped off. Cars were parked outside her children's' school. When she spoke to school officials about the surveillance one afternoon, she went to work and was startled to find the conversation on her office answering machine! Rivera had spoken to the school principal in person. How did the conversation wind up on her answering machine?

The harassment against Officer Yeakey's family wasn't limited to mere surveillance. After Rivera met with Charles Key, her car was broken into and her house was broken into twice.

She finally moved to Enid, a town near Oklahoma City, when the heat became too hot. "I lived in an apartment on the third floor with a security alarm in it," said Rivera. "I'd come home and the alarm would be off. I'd notice things out of place. There'd be cabinets open that I'd have no reason to have opened."

About two weeks after Terry's death, Rivera went downstairs around 6:30 one morning to do some laundry, "and there was a man downstairs with huge headphones on, at 6:30 in the morning, right behind my apartment.…"

The individual, who was wearing a jogging suit--wasn't jogging, and was not doing laundry. "He looked startled when I came around the corner," said Rivera. "I came back down at 8:30 and the guy was still there."

One day Rivera came home to find her front door open and off its hinges. When the frightened single mother walked into her bedroom, she found a balloon tied to her door. It read: "Get well soon. This will keep you busy until you do."

It seems the OCPD and the FBI thought that Officer Yeakey had passed off some incriminating documents concerning the bombing coverup to his ex-wife, and were intent on obtaining the documents.

The surveillance, breakins, and thinly-veiled threats soon escalated into more serious incidents. Right before Yeakey's murder, the couple's Ford Explorer began getting mysterious flats. "And when I'd roll it into a shop," said Rivera, "they'd pull out like six or seven nails." This occurred between eight and ten times, she said.

Rivera explained that once during a quarrel, Terry had removed some fuses from her car to keep her from leaving. The police knew about the incident, said Rivera, who thought the subsequent events were created by the OCPD to sow mistrust and provide a convenient trail of evidence to prove that Yeakey led a troubled family life. Yet while Yeakey admitted to removing the fuses, he repeatedly and adamantly denied that he had damaged the car--a car that was registered in his name and carried his children to and from school.

On April 24, two weeks before he was found dead, the Explorer began acting strangely. When Rivera pulled it into the local Aamco Transmission Center, she found that it had been tampered with. "Somebody who knew what they were doing pulled hoses from your car," said Todd Taylor, the chief mechanic. "I'm sorry to tell you this ma'am, but this is not just something you can pull randomly." Taylor also said he thought Rivera's brakes had been tampered with.

About two weeks later the Ford's brakes went out suddenly while Rivera was traveling at 40 mph. "I went to brake," said Rivera, "and guess what? No brakes!" The SUV slammed into the back of a smaller car, damaging it badly. "The message is ‘we can get to you if we want to,'" she concluded. Or, someone was trying to kill her.

Officer Jim Ramsey also began making his presence felt. "All of a sudden, when we moved to Oklahoma City [from El Reno]," said Jones, "there was Ramsey. When we joined a new church, Ramsey was there. Ramsey was everywhere. You turn the corner, there was Ramsey.… Everything we did, he was like the helpful old guy. This went on for two months."

"He was keeping tabs on everyone," added Rivera. "He was showing up in a lot of places… just casually, in fact, places where he knew that people knew me just as well as they knew Terry, and weren't buying into the ‘it's Tonia's fault’ routine.

"[Ramsey] tried to claim it was Terry’s ex-wife and love for his children he couldn't see that made him commit suicide," she added. He would talk to her friends. "'How's she taking it? What does she think, blah, blah, blah.'"

Both Rivera and Jones felt the OCPD officer was sent to "baby-sit" them--to maintain an ever-present watchful eye. "When he showed up," Jones said, "I looked at him and said, that is not a friend of Terry's. He was never at the house. I never met him before."

Ramsey, who told *People* magazine that Yeakey was his "dear friend," also told the press that he was Terry's partner.

"That was a lie," declared Jones.

Rivera concurred. The ex-wife said that not only was Ramsey never Yeakey's partner, but that the two men didn't even get along. "Terry hated Jim Ramsey," said Rivera. "He put on a real good performance," she added. "He's hiding something, I believe. It burns me up."

For his performance, Ramsey was promoted to Detective, and made "Officer of the Year."

If Terrance Yeakey did have many friends in the Police Department, they were among the beat patrolmen, not the upper echelon. While Detective Mullinex said everybody "loved Terry," according to Rivera, the brass "hated his guts." "Him and [Maj.] Upchurch had a hate-hate relationship," she said.

For his part, Mullinex claims he was "totally unaware" of any problems Yeakey was having in regards to what he knew about the bombing. "It is my opinion as a fourteen-year homicide veteran that it was a suicide," said Mullinex. If we thought it was anything [other than a suicide] we would have pursued it to the ends of the earth. We're not hiding anything."

Really?

According to Rivera, three government sources, including a U.S. Attorney and a U.S. Marshal, hold a slightly different view. As relayed by Rivera, the events on the morning of Officer Yeakey's death transpired as follows:

At 9:00 a.m., Officer Yeakey was seen exiting his Oklahoma City apartment with nine boxes of videos and files. He then drove to the police station where he had a fight with his supervisors.

He was told to "drop it" or he'd "wind up dead."

Yeakey was also due for a meeting with the heads of some federal agencies that morning. He apparently decided to skip the meeting, instead, driving straight to a storage locker he maintained in Kingfisher.

What he didn't realize was that the FBI—or "someone"—had him under surveillance, and began following him. The six-year OCPD veteran and former Sheriff's Deputy easily made them and then eluded his tail. Once at his storage facility, he secured his files, tapes, and photographs.

That morning Yeakey told a friend, who he planned on meeting for lunch, that (paraphrasing) “the feds have been watching me, and I need to get to my storage locker and drop some stuff off after I shake whoever is following me, then I’ll head back to town.” Yeakey’s intention, as described, did not match the later official story of his actions that day.

What was in the files? According to one of Rivera's sources, incriminating photos and videos of the bombed-out building. Perhaps more.

On the way back, whoever was then following him in a plain unmarked car caught up with him just outside of El Reno. "He had nothing on him," at that point, said Rivera, "just copies of copies."

While it is not known exactly what transpired next, Rivera's confidential source "described in intimate detail," the state of the dead man's car. The seats had been completely unbolted, the floor-boards ripped up, and the side panels removed, all in an apparent effort to find the incriminating documents or other items. Would Yeakey have done this to his own car?

There were also burn marks on the floor. Apparently, the killers had used Yeakey's car to destroy what little evidence they had discovered.

At approximately 6:00 p.m. that evening, Canadian County Deputy Sheriff Mike Ramsey was cruising the area near the El Reno reformatory when he noticed an abandoned vehicle on a rural road. "Immediately [the] hair stood up on the back of my neck," said the deputy. Ramsey came upon the empty car which he immediately recognized as Yeakey's. There was blood on both seats, and a razor blade lying on the dash. Yeakey was nowhere to be found.

The deputy immediately called for a homicide investigator, and taped off the scene. It wasn't until several hours later that police dogs finally located Yeakey's body in a ditch, a mile and-a-half away.

Ramsey’s official Crime/Incident report notes (actual wording and spelling):

“On this date at 1810 hours while in route to a burglary call, I observed the above described vehicle parked on the west edge of Fort Reno Rd. approximately 100 yards north of Jones Rd, I advised the dispatcher of the tag number displayed on the vehicle and exited my unit to check the vehicle. I looked through the drivers door window and observed what appeared to be blood on the drivers seat and center console. I also observed the vehicle to be locked and the windows rolled up. I advised the dispatcher to send an investigator to my location and notify CPT. MCCOLUM and SHERIFF

HAWKINS. I then secured the scene with barricade tape. At 1821 hours Investigator LT. RECTOR arrived and assumed control of the scene."

An Oklahoma Highway Patrol trooper. Jerry Rigg, arrived after Ramsey at 2350 hours (11:50 pm) and Lt. Rector noted in his report:

"OHP Trooper JERRY RIGG arrived a short time later followed by Sheriff LEWIS HAWKINS. We began looking along the roadside and found two razor blades approximately fifteen to twenty yards apart. Just across the small bridge north of where YEAKEY'S vehicle was parked and east into the ditch about six feet, I found a small white plastic razor blade dispenser which also had blood on it. A few feet east of the razor blade dispenser near the top of a round wooden fence post, was a large blood smear, where it appeared the subject may have tried to climb over the fence, or possibly may have leaned up against said post, At that point, we cleared the area to wait for personnel from the Oklahoma City Police Department to arrive. Sheriff HAWKINS had also requested our canine unit to be contacted and he also was enroute. I marked the above mentioned items of evidence with yellow flags. After the arrival of the various Oklahoma City Officers, the scene was turned over to them, and we remained on the scene to assist them as needed."

So far, reading these reports and their descriptions of the scene at this point, my "cop sense" told me that Yeakey, who could have killed himself anywhere and made it easier for his body to be found, was actually running from a threat. If he had pursuers, that would explain why there were blood stains in various places, and why he would attempt to get over a fence. He was fighting for his life as he attempted to escape across the field after he had been stopped on that road. After he was killed the killers then went back and tore his car apart searching for something. It is possible that whoever did this are the ones who found and took his briefcase and other materials.

OHP Trooper Legg's report has some telling items that bring more questions to the case. The report is typed in all capital letters, so I have taken the liberty of using standard case for reading purposes:

"Dec. was an OCPD officer that worked in the D.A.R.E. program. He reportedly had been having serious domestic problem with his ex-wife. Both the dec. and ex-wife had VPO's against each other. These domestic problems had been going on for about 2 years. Over the last several weeks the dec. has been in some trouble with the department and has claimed that he has been having flashbacks of the bombing. Reportedly the ex-wife filed a complaint

against him violating the VPO order and the police dept. was getting ready to start an investigation into the charges.

"Dec was last seen on 05-07-96 between 2330 and 2400. The El Reno P.D. had picked him up and took him to his sister's house that lives in El Reno because he had been drinking heav[ily]. The sister reports putting him to bed and waking up the next morning and finding him gone. The car of the dec. was found about 0700 on 5-8. They found the body about 1/2 mile south of where the car was found. P.D. found razor blades and a good amount of blood inside the car. Dec. had several cuts on his wrists, forearms, and neck. Dec. shot himself with a 9mm Smith and Wesson semiauto in the head with an exit to the cheek. The OCPD has no suspicion concerning the death."

When I read this report I saw several glowing errors, and had more than a few questions. First, Legg did not arrive until almost midnight, and by that time the scene had changed. Legg had to have gone by what he was told, which would have been by the OCPD personnel who arrived to take over the scene, including OCPD chief Sam Gonzales and FBI Senior Agent Bob Ricks (known to some as "Waco Bob" because of his media handling during the Waco tragedy). Legg reports that Terry and Tonia were having trouble, but she states otherwise as already noted. He says in the report that these domestic problems had been ongoing for about two years. Again, that is disputed by Tonia. He writes that Yeakey "has been in some trouble with the department and has claimed that he has been having flashbacks of the bombing. The only trouble I have been able to discover was the trouble he was having with his chain of command who kept telling him to back off and keep his mouth shout about what he saw at the bombing scene. He never said to anyone he was having flashbacks. If that were true, everyone who was there, and every law enforcement officer and emergency responder in the country would have flashbacks from every gruesome scene to which they had been.

Legg's report stated that Tonia filed a complaint against Terry for violating the protective order and that the police department was "getting ready to start an investigation into the charges." That is a blatant lie, according to Rivera, as she had not filed any such complaint, but the OCPD personnel she was dealing with attempted to talk her into filing one. The only way the trooper would have put this in his report is because OCPD personnel on the scene said this to him.

The report goes on to say that Yeakey had been taken to his sister's house in El Reno "because he had been drinking heavily" and that she put

him to bed. Another lie in the story concocted by OCPD hierarchy. The M.E.s later toxicology report reported NO alcohol in the body, and according to friends and relatives Yeakey didn't drink. His sister, Vikki, said that he was in good shape that night and had not been drinking.

Finally, the kicker. I had been waiting to find out about the gun that was "found at the scene." The first reports said that there was no gun found. But this was corrected later and subsequent reports said that his service pistol was found at the scene, and was taken by the OCPD investigators and turned in as evidence. IF that is so, then the pistol found at the scene was a Glock 9mm semiauto. Chris Emery, one of our Baker Street Irregulars and a producer for Free Mind Films (who later did the documentary on the bombing titled *A Nobile Lie*), obtained the graduation information from Yeakey's academy class and it mentions that the OCPD had just changed to the Glock 9mms and they are what was issued. I double checked with OCPD sergeant Don Browning, who was one of the first officers on the scene along with Yeakey on the morning of the bombing and he said they indeed carried the Glocks.

However, in Legg's report, it specifically states "Dec. shot himself with a 9mm SMITH AND WESSON! Already discussed is that the bullet wounds to Yeakey's skull were small caliber and not a 9mm. And if the shot was indeed at a downward angle, the bullet would have been found in the earth within feet of the body by a metal detector, but no such search is ever mentioned.

Further, the Yeakey family asked to have, or to see the gun that was turned in but that was denied. If it was a Smith & Wesson, then it was Yeakey's personal gun (and no one ever reported seeing any gun with Yeakey except his PD issue), then it should have been returned to the family along with any other personal property.

Also, Legg's report states that the body was found 1/2 mile from the car. That is erroneous too as the actual location was almost two miles to the northeast.

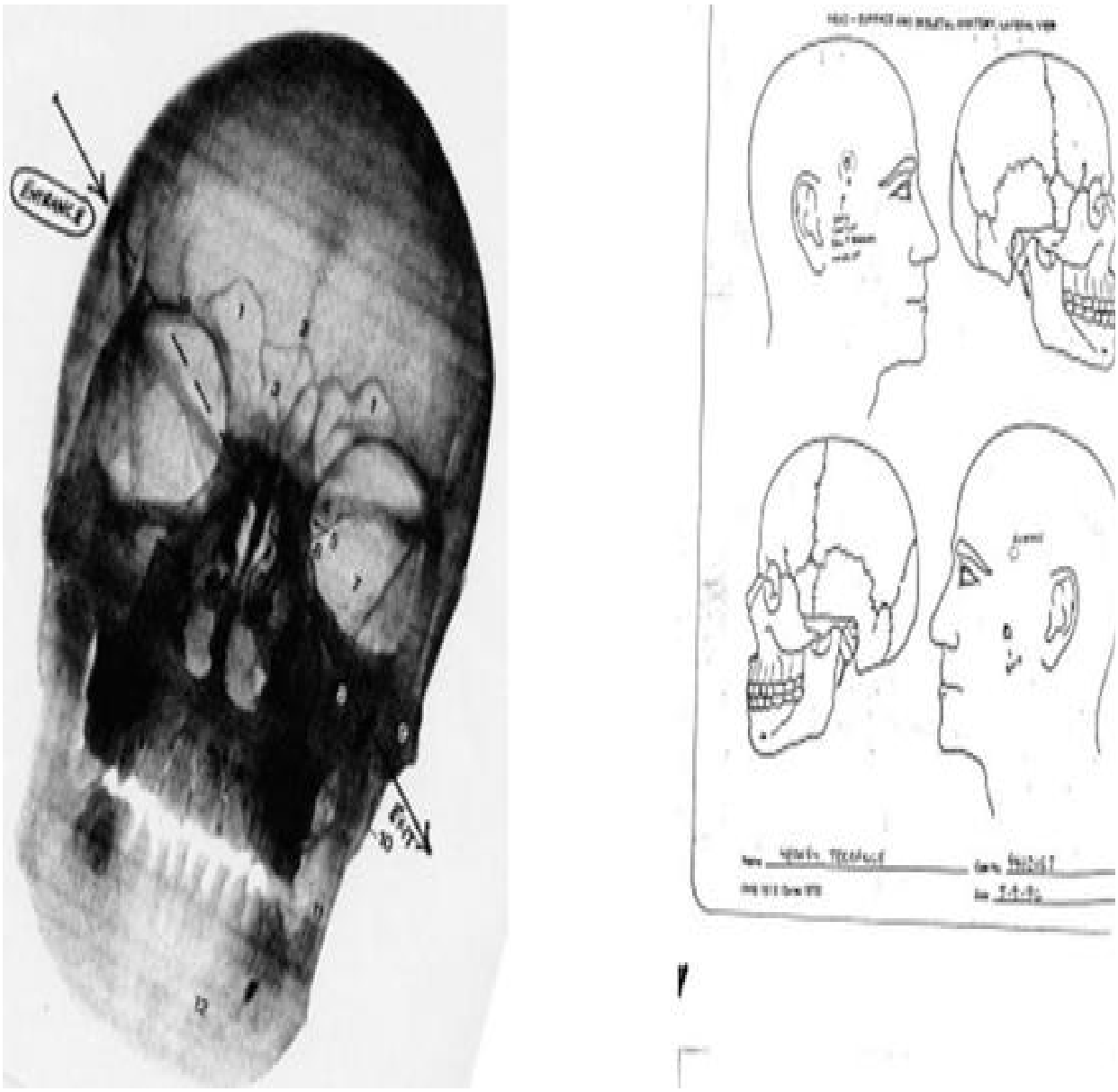
It is obvious to me that Legg wrote what he was told at the scene of where the car was found.

After obtaining the Medical Examiner's report, Yeakey's head wound is described as "Thru & thru gunshot to the head-hard contact entry (barrel imprint & soot). Multiple superficial incised wounds to the wrists and neck & antecubital fossa. Early decomposition (skin slip)."

A sound suppressor, or silencer, is notorious for leaving a dirty contact wound. The suppressor tends to accumulate a large amount of soot or burnt powder when a shot is fired as it is the last part of the firearm the bullet traces through when exiting the barrel. The contact wound in itself is a sure indicator that, because it was fired from a downward angle, could not have been fired by Yeakey. If he were to shoot himself, it would have been from one side to the other, or upwards under the chin, or front to back through the mouth. Friends who knew Yeakey well said that “Terry would never do anything to his head or face. He was not one who would commit suicide, and if he were, he’d shoot himself in the heart to preserve his face.”

While it is true that a bullet can alter its trajectory once inside the skull, a pathologist in the San Francisco Medical Examiner's office told Hoffman that a 9mm or other large caliber weapon--the type commonly used by police officers--usually tends to travel in a straight line.

But perhaps the most revealing evidence was that the wound did not have a "Stellate," the telltale star shape caused by the dissipating gases from the gun's muzzle. At the close range of a suicide weapon, such markings would clearly be present, unless of course, the shooter apparently used a silencer held against the skin.



Angle of bullet path on left showing downward angle. Right: ME's diagram. (Skull diagram showing bullet path: Craig Roberts; Autopsy head diagram Oklahoma City's Medical Examiner's Office)

While Dr. Larry Balding, Oklahoma City's Chief Medical Examiner, quickly ruled the death a "suicide," another Medical Examiner's report would, according to Rivera, surface like an eerie, prescient message from the grave. This other report, quickly redacted and hidden from public view, showed a face that was bruised and swollen; blood on the body and clothes that was not the dead man's blood type; and multiple deep lacerations filled with grass and dirt, as though the body had been dragged a distance.

Yet according to Rivera, Maj. Upchurch denied that Yeakey's throat was slashed at all. Rivera was later told by a sympathetic police dispatcher that

his throat was indeed slashed--deeply.

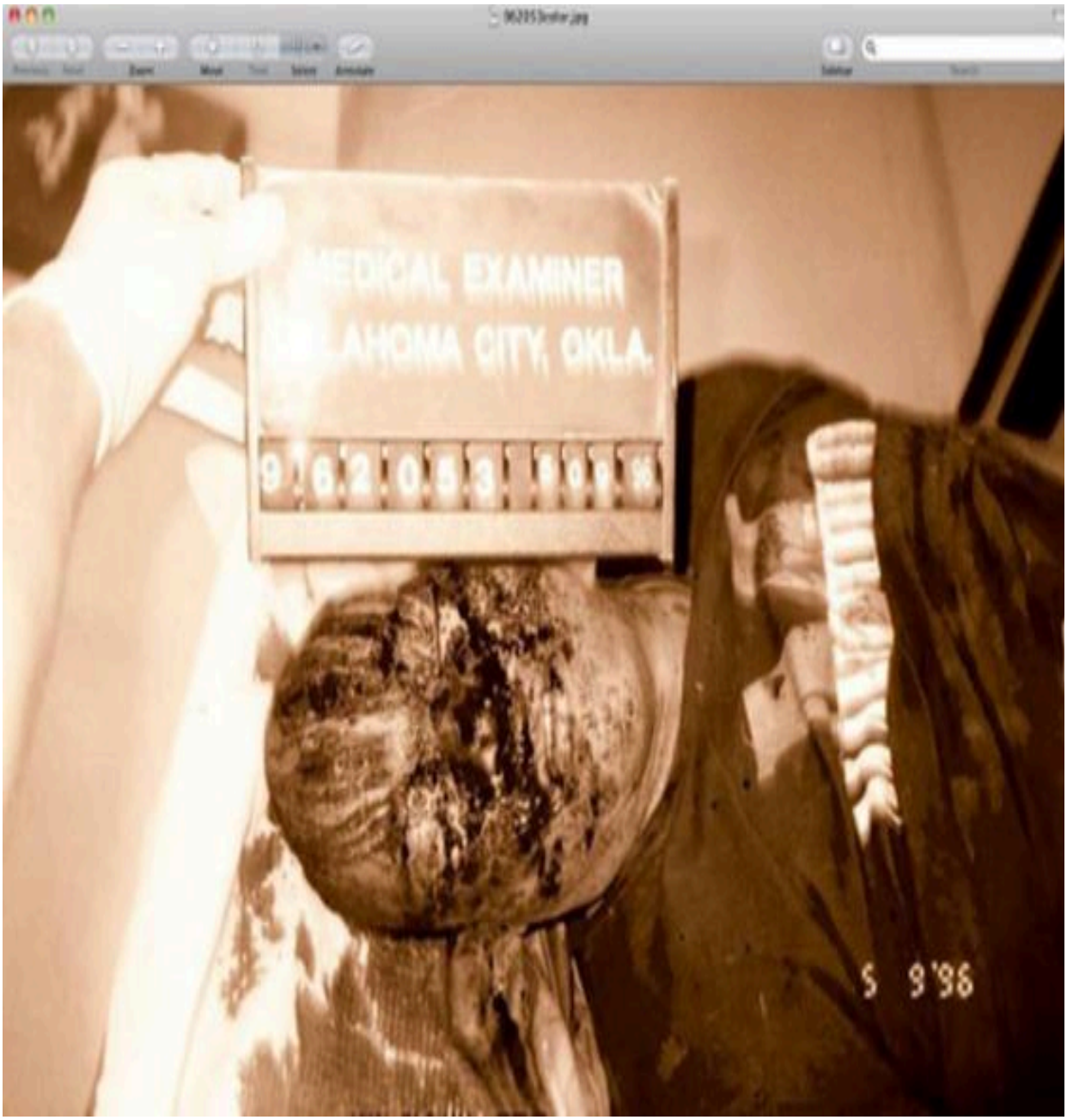
Dr. Larry Balding, who signed off on the Yeakey report, is adamant. "I can tell you unequivocally and without a doubt that there was no other ME report."

Yet while attending a social function, Rivera claims her sister had a chance encounter with the mortician who worked on Yeakey's body. She was discussing the strange inconsistencies of his death with someone at the party, when the mortician, not knowing the woman was Rivera's sister, spoke up. "That sounds just like a police officer we worked on in Oklahoma City," he said. When asked if that man happened to be Terrance Yeakey, the mortician "freaked."

When pressed, he told the shocked relative that the dead man's wrists contained rope burns and handcuff marks. A former FBI agent and police officer, the mortician said that Yeakey's lacerations were already sewn up when the body arrived from the Medical Examiner's office. Dr. Balding's response to this was that the marks were merely "skin slippage," resulting from the natural decomposition of the body. The funeral director also informed Rivera that the cuts that had been sewed up had contained dirt and grass in them, as if after being cut he was dragged over the ground. Or, maybe he was crawling after being cut trying to get away from his attackers.

Yet stranger still, the body was not supposed to go to this particular funeral home at all, but to one in Watonga. While the OCPD was supposed to pay the expenses of the funeral, no funds were ever allocated, according to Rivera. "Vicki had to pay off the burial to Russ Worm [Funeral Home]. So I wonder if we paid somebody off to do the job."

Was that job to clean up Yeakey so that his manner of death wouldn't appear suspicious?



Sgt. Terry Yeakey's body showing damage to face and head (Photo: Oklahoma City Medical Examiner's office, courtesy of the Yeakey family)

This incident is similar to the murder of President Kennedy, whose body was taken to Bethesda Naval Hospital (by way of Walter Reed for a brief stop) instead of being examined by the Dallas Medical Examiner as is standard procedure. Once there, military pathologists and those controlling them were able to skew their findings to the satisfaction of the murderers. The chief pathologist burned his notes, and years later, when researchers went to examine Kennedy's brain, which was kept in a stainless steel lidded

bucket, it was found missing from the National Archives. However, one of the Navy corpsmen who was at the autopsy at Bethesda insists that when Kennedy's body arrived there, the skull was empty. He swore "there was no brain! His skull cavity was empty!"

Apparently, Terrance Yeakey's murderers and those covering up his death had not counted on this particular mortician's story to Rivera.

Was Terrance Yeakey tortured? Was he murdered, then made to look like a suicide? Did he know something he wasn't supposed to know, or was he simply despondent over life's circumstances?

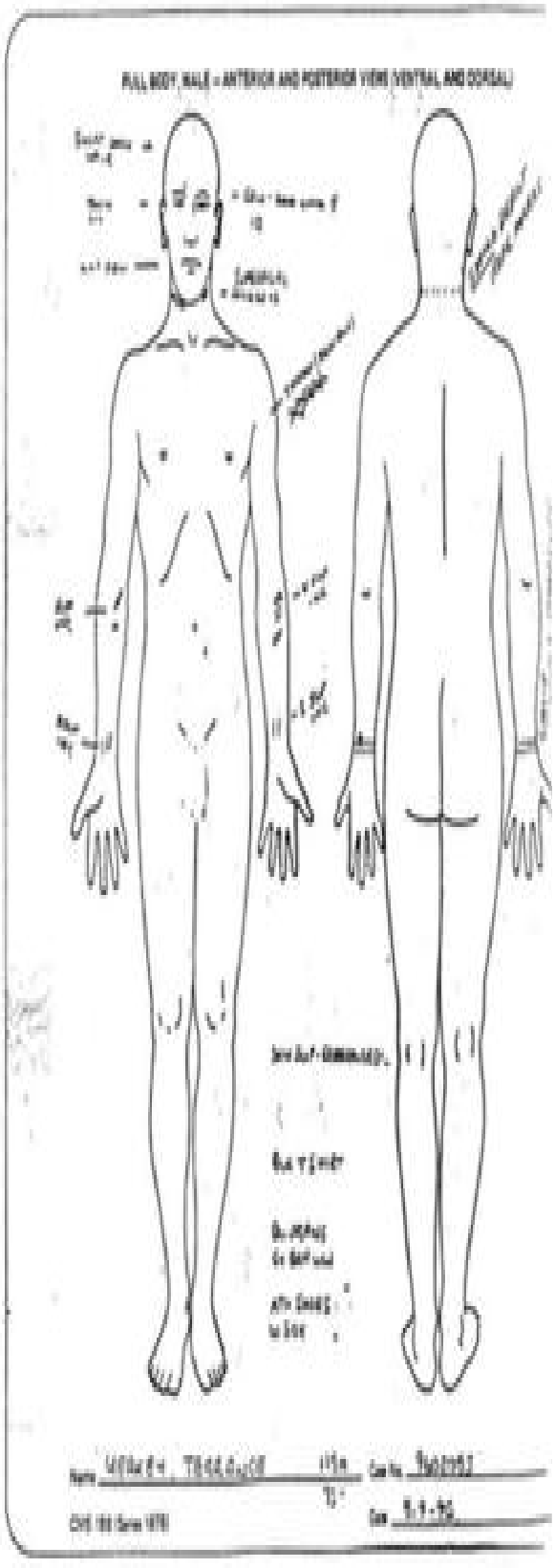
Said friend Kimberly Cruz, "I don't believe he would have done something like that. He was always happy and joking a lot."

Another friend, Karen Von Tungeln, said, "[Terry and I] talked about a friend in high school who had committed suicide, and how stupid and selfish he was for having done so. 'I just can't understand it man,' said Terry. 'It makes no sense to me.'"

REPORT OF INVESTIGATION BY MEDICAL EXAMINER

GUNSHOT WOUND TO HEAD

LARRY C. BALDING, M.D.



Yeakey's "Report of Investigation by Medical Examiner (Left). Diagram showing cuts and ligature marks (Right). Report shows cause of death "gunshot wound to head."

If the officer was bent on taking his life, it would appear strange, since he had spent most of the previous month taking entrance exams for the FBI. Yeakey and best friend Barry McCrary were looking forward to becoming FBI agents. Perhaps if he had known the role that the FBI played in the bombing, perhaps even in his own death, he would have changed careers.

Terrance Yeakey was one of the first rescuers in the Murrah Building on April 19. Had he seen something he wasn't supposed to see? Had he heard something he wasn't supposed to hear?

One afternoon, while the family was at Police Headquarters, an officer who Rivera described as Yeakey's "only true friend," pulled them off to the side, and whispered "They killed him."

David Hoffman wrote to then-chief Sam Gonzales, who attended the scene of Yeakey's death on February 6th, 1997, asking for "all investigative case files on the death of Office Terrance Yeakey, which occurred in early May of 1996." Writing as a journalist on *Haight Ashbury Free Press* letterhead, he stated that "the case is not a juvenile matter, an internal affairs matter, or an ongoing investigation, so no legal reasons existed that the OCPD would not produce the records."

Gonzales' response in a letter dated February 14th, 1997, stated that Title 51, Oklahoma State Statutes, Section 1991, "mandates the release of official offense information by law enforcement agencies, but does not (highlighted) mandate the release of subsequent police investigative reports…For this reason, your request…is denied." Actually, there is no "Section 1991 in Title 51 of the Oklahoma State Statutes. The section dealing with disclosure of public records is 24A.8, "Law Enforcement Records—Disclosure." Police departments are mandated to provide the "original offense report(s), but not supplemental investigative reports (or any juvenile crime reports). In the Yeakey case, there should have been provided all original offense/investigation reports by the various investigators, whether one page or more. That didn't happen.

Gonzales (or a staff member) attached the initial form, a one page Crime Report by an officer Timothy Brown. The report is not the initial crime report, and there would have been initial "first page" crime reports by other officers at the scene. This report, which had been carefully cherry picked for lack of content, only read in the synopsis:

"On 5/08/96, 2025 hours [9:25 pm] I was advised by Capt. Armer V-2 to meet major Upchurch at the above listed location in reference to a signal 7. Upon arrival. 2120 Hours., a crime scene log was made. 2200 Hrs., Brown's wrecker arrived and moved the victim's vehicle to the city garage for homicide units. Impound sheet #210899."

What happened to the first OCPD officers to arrive reports? There had to be several that were releasable to the public, and for sure to representatives of the media. But Gonzales would not release anything other than the above. What was he hiding?

Hoffman also wrote the FBI asking for information on Yeakey, if they had any. The response in a letter dated February 19th, 1997, from Supervisory Agent Richard R. Baker on behalf of SAC Thomas M. Kuker was simply "We will be unable to respond to your inquiry due to current U.S. Department of Justice media policies and guidelines."

In other words, the Janet Reno/Eric Holder DoJ had issued instructions, not referring to any laws as such, to the FBI to have the discretion of what not to release in any case nationwide. It would take a FOIA lawsuit, which is seldom adequately responded to, to make the FBI give up any records.

After Gonzales retired in 1998, the police department got a new chief of police, M.T. Berry. I decided to follow up on Hoffman's request with this new chief, except what I would do instead is formally request that the investigation into Yeakey's death be reopened. I wrote the letter on Consolidated Press International letterhead, which was the publishing company I started when I retired in 1996 from Tulsa PD. The letter, dated June 12, 1998, after detailing inconsistencies with what I and others discovered in the original investigation, asked that the case be looked into again. I didn't expect much, but I did want to see what the reply would be. There's an old saying in the military "fire a shot down range and see who looks up!"

I wrote in the letter "On April 21, 1995, I was requested to assist the FBI in investigating the bombing of the Murrah Building. This was due to my contacts in the intelligence community and other contacts established during my various investigative journalist endeavors. In the following 12 months I became very disenchanted with the manipulations of various so-called law enforcement agencies. I personally witnessed or was advised of situation wherein witnesses were intimidated, evidence was lost or destroyed—or ignored, certain suspects were protected and not arrested, and various coverups were initiated. One of the cases involves Terrance Yeakey's death.

"I am writing to officially request that you reopen the investigation in the death of Sgt. Terrance Yeakey. I am doing so as I am sure that you and I both know that it is a blatant case of homicide involving torture, intimidation, and finally death. It is a very weak attempt by the perpetrators to make it appear a suicide."

The letter went on to list ten facts about the case that proved it was not what was determined to be a suicide, and also asked if a gun was found at the scene when the body was first discovered, what kind of gun and what caliber it was?

The three page letter went on to reconstruct what probably did happen that day in my opinion:

"Yeakey had documents or information that someone wanted to remove from him. He was followed out of town, but he lost his followers until he dropped off the evidence at some undisclosed location. He was removed from his car, taken out into a field, and threatened and tortured (some of which occurred in the car before removal, leaving blood). He was handcuffed sometime during the event, a rope was put around his neck, and he was helpless to defend himself. He was then dragged further into the field, sometimes regaining his feet, sometimes being dragged—hence the mud and grass in the slash wounds). Eventually his captors either found out what they wanted to know (where the evidence was secreted) or decided that he had to be eliminated. It was then that he was executed by gunshot. It appears that he was on his knees and someone stood to his right side, placed a silenced small caliber handgun against his temple and shot at the downward angle. He was left at the scene."

Since I wrote that letter and description of the scenario, I've since began to think that Yeakey was stopped on the road while trying to get away from pursuers, attacked in his car before he could get out, or refused to get out, then dragged out of his car at which time he was chased into the field, to the fence, then beyond until they caught up with him. At that time they handcuffed him and forced him to his knees (not an easy task since he was 6'3" and weighed in at about 250 pounds). It was there he was slashed over and over and asked questions—if his captors didn't care about getting information from him and simply wanted to silence him, they would have shot him in his car and made THAT look like suicide. When they got what they wanted, or failed to get it, they shot him execution style through the head—but at the wrong angle probably because he moved his head away

from the barrel of the gun and then they held his head to fire the shot. This is the only scenario that makes sense to me and matches the evidence.

If Yeakey did indeed have a gun with him, why didn't he use it to defend himself when he was stopped on the road or attacked in his car? We'll never know.

If there was a Smith & Wesson 9mm pistol at the scene, but no gun was found until after Chief Gonzales and FBI agent Ricks arrived, then it was probably what is known as a "throw down," a gun left at the scene as "evidence" when there was none previously.

The letter I got back from Chief Berry was almost insulting, accusing me of distorting the facts of a simple, but tragic, suicide of a police officer. No action be taken. It was terse and not very professional considering that it was from one law enforcement officer to another. In it he wrote:

"I received your letter dated June 12, 1998. After careful review of its contents, I found it to contain a number of allegations and unsupported claims. The citizens of Oklahoma City along with the employees of the Oklahoma City Police Department have suffered through one of the most devastating events in American history…I have reviewed the investigative records surrounding the death of Officer Terrance Yeakey. I, along with the on scene investigators believe that Sergeant Yeakey's death was nothing more than a tragic suicide of a police officer…If you have any eye witnesses or supporting evidence contrary to our findings, or information which support the allegations listed in your letter, please come forward with them. We will be more than willing to interview witnesses or examine any new evidence." It was signed M.T. Berry Chief of Police.

He knew that neither I, nor anyone else, could provide "eye witnesses." There was plenty of supporting evidence in the OCPD files—if it had not been destroyed. There was nothing else I could do at this time so I filed the letter—and posted it on my website.

Not one to let a sleeping dog lie, when Berry retired in October 2003, Oklahoma City got a new chief, William Citty.

In May of 2006, after getting resettled in a new home, I had the desire to attempt one more time to re-open the Yeakey case under the new chief. In May of that year I wrote another letter detailing basically what was in the first letter to Berry, and ended it with "I know that your homicide investigators have many current cases to work. But this victim is one or your officers, and I know that in the Tulsa Police Department, we would not rest until we got to the bottom of the officer's death and put all questions to rest.

This is my last request to the OCPD to look into this case, and I am doing so to ease my conscience of what I believe to be an unsolved homicide of a police officer and a subsequent coverup. There are just too many discrepancies and unanswered questions in this case that need to be addressed honestly. Perhaps you might take more interest in this matter than your predecessor." I ended with "Thank you for taking the time to read this letter, and I wish you the best as Chief of a very fine police department."

I sent him autopsy drawings, showing the path of the bullet, and the ten questions/facts that I had previously sent Gonzales.

Citty's return letter to me was even more terse than Berry's. Citty wrote:

"Dear Mr Roberts,

"Please be advised I received your letter dated May 1, 2006. As your letter indicated this is not the first time you have written the Oklahoma City Police Department regarding your concerns about Sergeant Yeakey's death. As a result of your first letter dated June 12, 1998, Chief M.T. Berry requested a review of the investigation. On June 19, 1998, he wrote you a letter and advised the review had not changed the final disposition of Mr. Yeakey's death. Further, he requested you provide proof of your allegations or have the alleged eyewitnesses come forward. your current correspondence does not provide further proof of your allegations nor does it identify any potential witnesses. After receiving your most recent letter, I once again had Sergeant Yeakey's case reviewed by my staff. I find nothing in the investigator's case file or from the information you have provided that changes the finding of suicide. Again, if you have any proof of your allegations or additional witnesses, please provide me with the information." It was signed William Citty, Chief of Police.

Again, the top brass at OCPD was not only not interested in reopening the investigation, but was hostile in their reply.

Back when I was traveling to Oklahoma City to interview people and attend meetings, I had occasion to meet several OCPD officers. In one particular meeting, over breakfast at a Pancake House, where about ten officers and one chaplain (not Poe) attended, the conversation was about what really happened on April 19th and the following weeks and months. We also discussed the Yeakey death. What I was told by the officers was that everyone in the lower ranks felt it was a homicide, and it was a huge coverup at the highest levels.

I asked them why they didn't come forward with their accusations and mentioned that if it happened in Tulsa, I and others I know would be all over

the case. The response was that everyone was told to keep their mouths shut on the bombing, and also on the Yeakey case.

That would not have stopped me or my department. In fact, it would have added fuel to the fire. I don't intimidate and I don't scare, and I know of few others on the Tulsa Police Department that would drop a case like this. It was hard for me to imagine what it would take to so intimidate the rank-and-file of the Oklahoma City Police Department.

Upon leaving the meeting I was approached by one of the officers in the parking lot who I won't identify. He said that he thought he might have what the killers were looking for besides documents, reports, and photos. He handed me a computer disk that Yeakey gave to him for safe keeping. He said "I can't tell what's on this disk because I don't know how to open the files. But whatever is on it might have been the reason Terry was killed."

Needless to say, I couldn't wait to "crack the code." After I returned home I put the disk in my computer and brought up the files. The extension was something I didn't recognize, and for some reason none of the files would open. But, not to be discouraged, I did have another mode of attack. I had a life-long buddy with whom I went to high school with, a computer guru with Los Alamos National Laboratory who, if anyone could, would know how to open the files.

I called him on the phone and explained the situation. He took it as a challenge and asked that I copy the disk and send it to him as a precaution to having it getting lost.

About a week later he called me. "You say this is from someone that's involved in the Oklahoma City bombing investigation?"

I affirmed it was.

"Well, that is most interesting. What you have are daily and hourly graphs from nuclear monitors that record any radioactivity in the area. They're mostly used by FEMA and the EPA. The detectors let FEMA and EPA know if there is any radiation in the air. These graphs spike on April 18th, 19th and 20th."

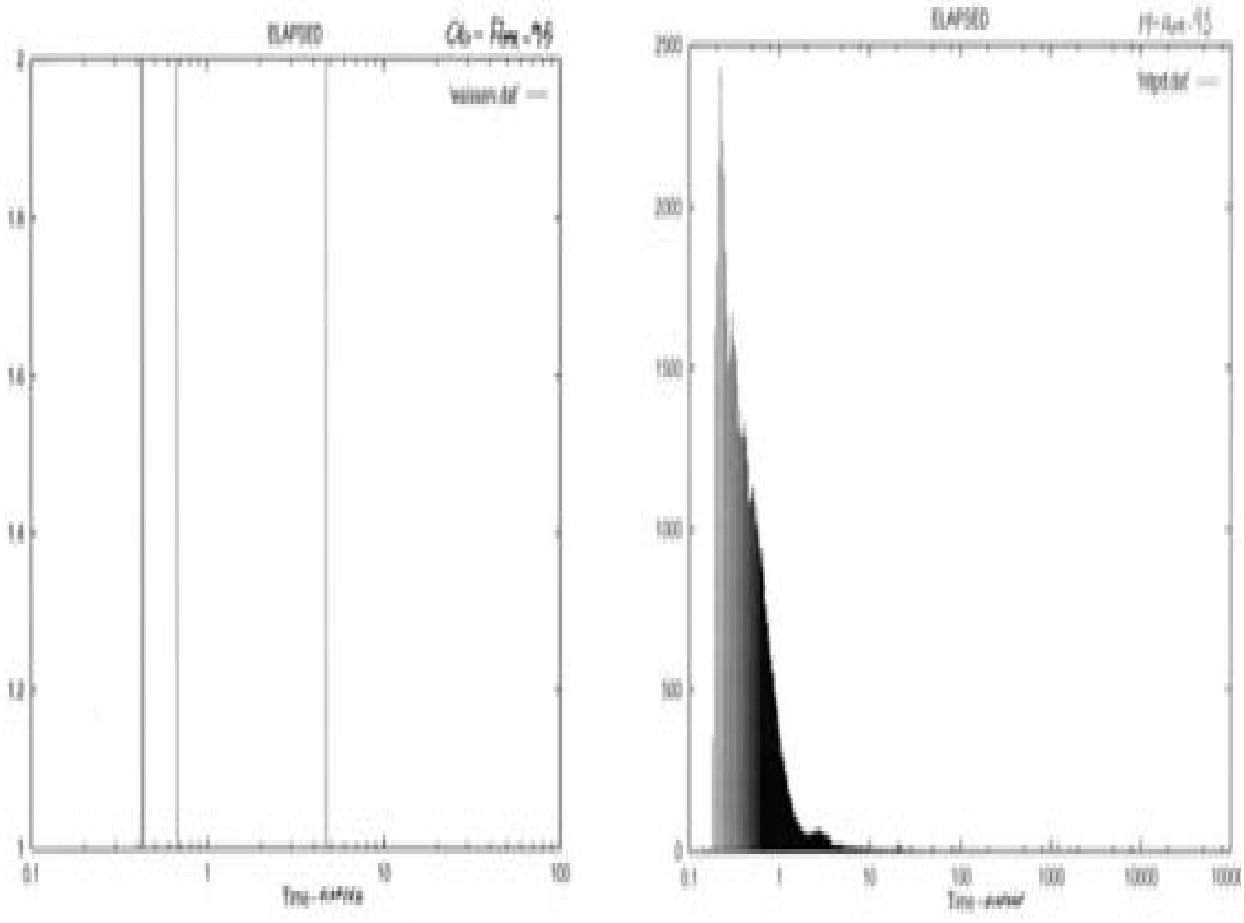
Radioactivity? How could that be? But I couldn't help but wonder if there was some kind of mini-nuke or "back pack" nuke, a military SADM (Special Application Demolition Munition) used that would have been responsible for the large crater in the back of the "cut" in the building that no one could explain. The military had them for use by Special Forces to demolish bridges, road intersections and other structures in case of war.

As soon as I was told what the disk contained I made several copies and put them with trusted people all over the country in envelopes that said “in case of my death open and distribute—a full report is inside.”

If the scenario of a sting operation gone bad was true, there would be no reason for a mini-nuke, if indeed there was one—to be in the building. But if the scenario of the Mena Iran/Contra/Clinton/Bush records were in the Murrah Building, as I was told, that would open up a whole new scenario.

We may never find out what happened to Terry Yeakey on that fateful day. But one thing is for sure. It wasn’t a suicide.

According to the Oklahoma City Police Department Terry Yeakey was fired from the department the day before his “suicide.” I wonder if he even knew that.



Two of the graphs on Yeakey’s computer disk. Graph on the left shows little activity on April 6th, 1995. Graph on the right shows huge spike on April 19th, 1995. Time at bottom of graph is elapsed time of event. Was this computer disk what Yeakey’s killers were looking for?

MEDICAL EXAMINER

CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

STATE OF OKLAHOMA - DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH

TERRANCE	E.	YEAKEY	05-08-1996*FOUND*	MALE	
BLACK	30		11-9-1965	CANADIAN	
EL RENO			2 1/2MI W. OF EL RENO REFORMATORY		
OKLAHOMA	U.S.A.				
445-66-0453	POLICEMAN				
OKLAHOMA	OKLAHOMA	OKLAHOMA CITY		4820 S. DOUGLAS	
ZARAKOV	YEAKEY		JUANITA	NICHOLSON	
VICKIE JONES	533 S. FRANCES EL RENO, OKLAHOMA 73722				

GUNSHOT WOUND TO THE HEAD

9602053

SUICIDE	**FOUND** 05-08-1996	UNKNOWN	SELF INFLICTED
	FIELD	2 1/2MI W. OF EL RENO REFORMATORY	

LARRY E BALDING M.D. — 905 N. 3RD NEWALL, OKLAHOMA CITY, OK 73117 — 05-09-1996

BURIAL — MAY 11, 1996 — EL RENO CEMETERY

EL RENO OKLA — BOSWORTH-FITZWATONGA OKLA 73772 — KENNETH BOSWORTH

MAY 13 1996 MAY 13 1996

State Department of Health

State of Oklahoma

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA 73152

ROGER C. PERRONG

CERTIFIED COPY MUST HAVE EMBOSSED SEAL

I hereby certify the foregoing to be a true and correct copy, original of which is on file in this office. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and caused the official seal to be affixed at Oklahoma City, Oklahoma this date.

Sgt Terry Yeakey's Death Certificate, obtained by producers of the documentary "A Noble Lie" in 1996. Note cause of death was gunshot wound to head and was "self inflicted."

CHAPTER 17

Federal Denial With Media Reinforcement

If you repeat a lie often enough, it becomes the truth. If you tell a lie big enough and keep repeating it, people wil eventually come to believe it."—Joseph Goebbels, Nazi Propaganda Minister

"*We are going to impose our agenda on the coverage by dealing with the issues and subjects we choose to deal with."* —Richard M. Cohan, Senior Producer of CBS News

There is an old saying in the news media: "Never let the truth stand in the way of a good story." Another version, more in line with the law enforcement and judicial systems is "Never let the facts ruin a good investigation." In the Oklahoma City bombing case, both statements have rung true.

From the very beginning the case changed from an "investigation" to one of damage control. Beginning with the Day One news releases stating that the explosion (singular) was a car bomb in a station wagon, then progressed to a pickup truck, then finally a Ryder truck as more and more explosive experts came forward to declare that the massive amount of damage could not have been accomplished with such a small amount of ammonium nitrate and diesel fuel in the smaller vehicles. Then, broadcasting all-points-bulletins (APBs), and attempt-to-locate bulletins (ATLs) to all law enforcement organizations, cancelling such bulletins shortly afterwards. Finally, having a John Doe #2 that was described on the scene as Middle Eastern, then quickly changing that on Day Three when AG Janet Reno and President Bill Clinton stated to the media (and the FBI agents) that "there is no Middle Eastern connection to the bombing."

In the following days and weeks the government version, casting McVeigh and Nichols as the only villains (with the exception of Michael Fortier who played a small but ancillary role), was carried on by most of the media with few exceptions. The national mainstream networks were on board with the Clinton government press releases without question, and by

June of 1995 almost all media reporting outside the state of Oklahoma regarding the bombing case ceased to exist.

Add to that the fact that none of the voices of people who lived here, witnessed the event, were victims of the bombing, or were investigating all the real leads would not only not be heard, but would be attacked—if not ignored completely.

All of us who, over time, discovered there was more to the story than what the public was being fed by the government and the media, suffered various parts of the "Five D's": Deny (or Denounce), Debunk, Discredit, Demonize and/or Destroy.

First, anything that turned up that was important to the case that should have been a major media story was denied to be of value or factual by the media and by federal law enforcement. Next, if those entities had to address the information at all, they did what they could to Deny anything that was not in the script. Next, Debunk it. Say that a particular lead was followed and proved irrelevant, or that such-and-such information was incompetent or immaterial. Make it not real. Give an alternate version or a different explanation. Do whatever it took to shove the information or the story aside or bury it.

Failing that, or along with it, Discredit the source. That is the major tool of the propaganda machine disguising itself as the "media." Seldom did any federal officials directly attack any one individual or group that contested the government version, but instead they had the media do it for them. The main thrust of this tactic was to discredit the individual or group (such as Key's OBIC and efforts to form a Grand Jury).

Almost from the very beginning the major Oklahoma newspapers and some of the television stations accepted the government version of the event without question and ignored any other information to the contrary. The only news that was reported as it changed was the question of what to do with the Murrah Building, McVeigh's and Nichols current locations and status, and most of all any attacks that could be mounted against those who asked questions or demanded answers.

As an example, there was one (of several) political cartoons in the *Tulsa World* that showed Rep. Charles Key in a negative light. One even depicted him as the Mad Hatter and those around him in various wacko outfits. It did not matter that the main issue with Key and the OBIC was to ascertain if the government had foreknowledge of the bombing or not—no matter what

evidence for that scenario existed. The mission of the newspaper editors was to publicly discredit him and other members of the Committee, and debunk anyone's evidence that would reinforce Key's findings.

The next tactic that was employed early-on was to Divert the investigation, both in the government efforts and in the minds of the public. The main culprits in this were Morris Dees' Southern Poverty Law Center (SPLC), a very left wing organization that makes its money not from practicing law, but by selling fear and hate via its newsletters and the "intelligence information" it provides the media and government agencies. They, and the Anti-Defamation League, were the first ones to blame the militias and the Right Wing. They were quickly followed by the so-called Political Research Institute, a leftwing propaganda group that fed anti-Right Wing rhetoric to the media. The main "journalist" involved was one Chip Berlet who describes his work as "Scholarly study of rightwing social and political movements and trends in the United States."

All three of these worked endlessly to divert the investigation by the FBI and DoJ to the Right Wing, from various militias to Right Wing talk radio hosts, and even organizations such as the NRA, Gun Owners of America, and Jews for the Preservation of Firearms.

What really stood out to me was the apparent connection between Morris Dees, who is anti-Christian, (but not Jewish—claims to be Unitarian), and Abraham Foxman, who was at that time head of the Anti-defamation League of the *B'nai B'rith*.

Dees made his fortune in selling fear. According to *discoverthenetworks.org* : "Dees is known to be the architect of one of SPLC's most effective—and most controversial—tactics: exaggerating the prevalence and capabilities of racist and extremist rightwing groups operating in the United States in order to frighten supporters into donating money to SPLC.

"Many critics charge that this fundraising revenue, instead of bankrolling SPLC's civil rights work, is funneled disproportionately into the coffers of SPLC officers like Dees. Several studies conducted in the 1990s indicated that Dees and other top SPLC figures earned significantly higher salaries than the leaders of most non-profit organizations.

"Because SPLC perennially disburses twice as much on fundraising as it does on legal services (while skimming off substantial amounts of revenue for its own endowment), Dees' income has provoked accusations of

fraud. Stephen Bright, a director of the Southern Center for Human Rights, a leftwing Atlanta-based group that opposes the death penalty, put it bluntly in a 1996 letter to Dees, in which he denounced the latter as a "a fraud and a con man," and upbraided Dees because "you spend so much, accomplish so little, and promote yourself shamelessly."

"JoAnn Wypijewski, who writes for the far-left *Nation* magazine, says: "No one has been more assiduous in inflating the profile of [hate] groups than [SPLC's] millionaire huckster, Morris Dees, who in 1999 began a begging [fundraising] letter, 'Dear Friend, The danger presented by the Klan is greater now than at any time in the past ten years.'" To put Dees's claim in perspective, the Klan, by that time, consisted of no more than 3,000 people nationwide—a far cry from the 4 million members it had boasted in the 1920s. Nonetheless, Wypijewski notes, "Dees would have his donors believe" that cadres of "militia nuts" are "lurking around every corner."

The Clinton administration, including Janet Reno, as well as key personnel in the media knew Dees was a con man and a huckster, but he was a source of Discredit and Destroy information that could be credited to the SPLC, thereby giving him and his organization national attention, credibility, and most of all free advertising. It would be a huge revelation later in the investigation when we discovered links between Andreas Strassmeir and the SPLC.

In 2000, the SPLC coffers exceeded $120 million. Dees hate mongering has been very successful.

Abraham "Abe" Foxman, whose real name when he was born in Russia was Henry Stanislas Kurpi, was head of the Anti-Defamation League from 1987 to 2015. Shortly after the Oklahoma City bombing one of the organizations that quickly began diverting the national attention in the media to the Right Wing and militias was the ADL. Originally founded after the Leo Frank lynching case in 1915 by the Jewish *B'nai B'rith* organization, the ADL has opposed groups and individuals it considered to be anti-Semitic and/or racist, including: Nazis, the Ku Klux Klan, Henry Ford, Father Charles Coughlin (leader of the Christian Front), the Christian Identity movement, the German-American Bund, neo-Nazis, the American militia movement and white power "skinheads." The ADL publishes reports on a variety of countries, regarding alleged incidents of anti-Jewish attacks and propaganda. The functions of the ADL and SPLC quickly become

apparent, and so is their means of financial support. Without being able to peddle misinformation or inflated information, neither could function.

Representative Charles Key's Oklahoma Bombing Investigation Commission, truthful and accurate media, legitimate law enforcement, and groups such as our Baker Street Irregulars didn't stand much of a chance against the money and influence these organizations could muster.

It has been said that a lie, repeated often enough, is accepted as the truth. That is actually a quote by Vladimir Lenin, later taken up by Nazi propaganda minister Josef Goebbels, who is quoted as saying:

"*If you tell a lie big enough and keep repeating it, people will eventually come to believe it. The lie can be maintained only for such time as the State can shield the people from the political, economic and/or military consequences of the lie. It thus becomes vitally important for the State to use all of its powers to repress dissent, for the truth is the mortal enemy of the lie, and thus by extension, the truth is the greatest enemy of the State.*"

This is exactly what we were up against with both the national media, much of the local media, and the Clinton administration. They had the Big Lie(s), and we were like Agent Mulder in the fictional television series *The X-Files*: "The Truth is Out There…."

It was codenamed *Operation Mockingbird*. It is the CIA operation in which the Agency has placed its own personnel, or those individuals considered "friendlies" to the Agency, into carefully selected positions in the news media. From newspapers to magazines, TV networks to book publishers, and even in advertising agencies, the CIA has the means to manipulate what is presented to the public. Even though the CIA is prohibited by law from operating inside the United States, that law is totally ignored. I know this because on two occasions I discovered that they even had agents in Tulsa. I stopped one when I was on patrol in downtown Tulsa and a car turned left onto a one-way street in the wrong direction. The driver obviously didn't know Tulsa very well. When I stopped the car, the driver was somewhat irate, but very anxious. As soon as I walked up to the car I saw him talking into a hand-held radio saying "I've lost him."

I knew all the FBI and ATF agents in Tulsa at that time and knew this was not an agent from any of our local offices. I also had the license plate come back to a leased car that could not be traced to anyone in particular.

When I asked for a driver's license the driver, who was alone in the car, he instead showed me his credentials and said "I'm in a hurry." The card in

the leather case said “Central Intelligence Agency.” I said “I thought you guys were not supposed to operate inside the country. His response was “I’m not here.”

Naturally I got him turned around and let him go. I don’t know who he and his team were following, or why, but as a military officer with a Top Secret security clearance, I knew better than to ask. I didn’t have a “need to know.”

The second occasion was when I tried to explain to Pete at the FBI office about the possible connections to Mena and drug smuggling to the case, his response was “do you want to talk to a CIA agent about this? I can give them a call.”

Obviously that would be the last person I’d want to talk about drug smuggling to, so my answer was “not necessary.”

Agents of Operation Mockingbird, (now under another code name), attempted to keep two of my books from being published or distributed. *Kill Zone—A Sniper Looks at Dealey Plaza* was the first. Then when I wrote *The Medusa File: Crimes and Coverups of the U.S. Government,* my agent in New York City could not find a publisher who would take the book. I knew it was at that time the best book I’d ever written. I had already published, through Simon & Schuster, four books, but even they turned down the manuscript. My agent said that he’d tried ten different publishing houses, including two small ones in Washington D.C., and none of them “would touch it.”

It was about two weeks later that I received a call from the editor at Pocket Books who I had dealt with in the past. He called on a Saturday, from his home, and said “You need to get that book in print! This is a book that the American people need to read!” I asked “If it’s so good, why don’t you take it?”

“I’d lose my job. The government has agents in every publishing house of any size, and every magazine and newspaper to make sure that certain things are never published.”

“So you mean the CIA?” I asked.

“You said it, I didn’t,” he replied.

I knew of Mockingbird. It had been around since the 1950s, and I knew that if that was what was standing in the way of publishing *Medusa*, I’d go another route. I did it by forming my own publishing company, Consolidated Press International, which proved very successful after I

retired from the police department. It was through CPI that I not only published seven of my own books, but three books for other authors.

Carl Bernstein, the investigative journalist from the Washington Post, who along with Bob Woodward, using their informant "Deep Throat," was partly responsible for bringing down the Nixon administration 1n 1974. Deep Throat came forward years later, shortly before his death, and admitted to being the informant. He was Mark Felt, who during the 70s, was second in command at the FBI! Bernstein describes the CIAs involvement in the media and Mockingbird:

"The use of journalists has been among the most productive means of intelligence-gathering employed by the CIA. Further investigation into the matter, CIA officials say, would inevitably reveal a series of embarrassing relationships in the 1950s and 1960s with some of the most powerful organizations and individuals in American journalism.

"Among the executives who lent their cooperation to the Agency were Williarn Paley of the Columbia Broadcasting System, Henry Luce of Time Inc., Arthur Hays Sulzberger of the *New York Times*, Barry Bingham Sr. of the *LouisviIle Courier-Journal,* and James Copley of the Copley News Service. Other organizations which cooperated with the CIA include the American Broadcasting Company, the National Broadcasting Company, the Associated Press, United Press International, Reuters, Hearst Newspapers, Scripps-Howard, *Newsweek* magazine, the Mutual Broadcasting System, the *Miami Herald* and the old *Saturday Evening Post,* and *The New York Herald-Tribune.*

"By far the most valuable of these associations, according to CIA officials, have been the *New York Times,* CBS and Time Inc."

William S. Paley of CBS worked hand-in-glove with the CIA during the anti-Castro and Bay of Pigs invasion operations. Henry Luce had Life Magazine when JFK was assassinated, and was the man responsible for buying the Zapruder film of the assassination "for news purposes," then having it altered by removing key frames before it could be viewed by the public.

After my books *Kill Zone: A Sniper Looks at Dealey Plaza* and *The Medusa File: Crimes and coverups of the US Government* were printed, they kept disappearing off the book stores computers from the "books in print" files, and if they did appear, the notation was "no longer in print" or "not yet in print." I had to personally call R.R. Bowker, the Books-in-Print

company that serviced the bookstores and on several occasions over a three month period explain that “yes, it is in print and it is available.” Operation Mockingbird, or its follow-on, wanted to make sure that neither book “saw the light of day.”

As this book is being written it has become apparent in an ongoing basis how much the media has become nothing more than a propaganda organ for the socialist, globalists, and left wing in general. It did not seem so much so in 1995, but it did not take long for us to see that the media was on one side of the aisle in the bombing story, and truth was on the other.

"The business of the New York journalist is to destroy the truth, to lie outright, to pervert, to vilify, to fawn at the feet of Mammon, and to sell his race and his country for his daily bread."

-John Swinton,
CEO, New York Times,
New York Press Club April 12, 1953

CHAPTER 18

***Sed quis custodiet ispsos custodies (*Who Watches the Watchers?)**

"There is a principle which is a bar against all information, which is proof against all arguments and which cannot fail to keep a man in everlasting ignorance—that principle is contempt prior to investigation.

Herbert Spencer
English philosopher
1820-1903

Where do you go when the very people who are supposed to protect you refuse to acknowledge you, or the facts, or the evidence, or the real bad guys?

As our investigation continued we began to see more and more that no matter what we discovered, who we interviewed, what evidence we gathered, the people and the organizations that should have had the responsibility for listening to us, taking our reports, and doing their best to get to the truth, solve the case, and apprehend the actual perpetrators, refused to do so.

The ATF was pretty much out of the case once the FBI took over early on. The local Tulsa office of the FBI under Supervisory Agent Dave Roberts was ordered to turn over everything they had to the FBI, and to stop all investigative efforts in the case.

The FBI answered to not only the FBI Director, in this case Louis Freeh, but to the Attorney General, Janet Reno, then ultimately to the president, Bill Clinton. After the debacles at Ruby Ridge and Waco, the FBI was manacled and brought in with a choke chain. The conduct of the federal investigation and the findings in this case would be strictly controlled by the White House, then down the chain of command through DoJ, then FBI, and even the CIA and Department of Defense. Laterally, the media was controlled—and used—as well. This would therefore not only limit the information given to the public, but would hinder any outside investigations.

One can add to this what happens when the Five D's are used on innocent witnesses and victims. Sadly, not only did the federal investigators

and prosecutors aid in the coverup of the bombing, but so did local government individuals and bodies from Governor Frank Keating, to the Oklahoma County District Attorney Bob Macy, then to the Medical Examiner's office and local media. David Hoffman sent me the following regarding how much of this was happening in Oklahoma City as we were fighting to get to the truth and expose the real villains.

Excerpted from the original disk that Hoffman sent me from his book manuscript *The Oklahoma City Bombing and the Politics of Terror*:

"Eight months after the bombing, Oklahoma State Representative Charles Key, dissatisfied with the 'official' investigation, attempted to form a state oversight committee. House Speaker Glen Johnson ridiculed Key's efforts, stating his satisfaction with the Justice Department's official fantasy tale. Anyone who subsequently attempted to challenge the government's official line was publicly discredited by Governor Frank Keating, sneered at by Oklahoma State Attorney General Drew Edmondson, and laughed at by the mainstream press.

"The local media provided a convenient platform for Governor Keating to dismiss critics of the government's handling of the case, including Edye Smith, the mother of a child killed in the day care center of the Murrah Building, Hoppy Heidelberg, who was dismissed from his position on the Grand Jury impaneled to investigate the bombing, and Oklahoma State Representative Charles Key. In an attempt to discredit Heidelberg, Keating headed a carefully orchestrated chorus of media pundits, stating that Heidelberg was "off the reservation."

" Keating also joined Oklahoma City TV station KWTV in attacking KFOR's coverage of the Middle Eastern connection, stating that they lacked integrity.

"He labeled Jim Levine, an attorney who represented several victims *pro bono* in an attempt to release money from the Governor and Mayor's Victims Relief Funds, a "bottom-feeding" lawyer.

" For his courageous efforts in uncovering the truth, Keating said Representative Key was 'baying at the moon.'

Along with bombing victim Glenn Wilburn, Key attempted to impanel a County Grand Jury. Such a jury, operating outside the scope of the federal investigation, would not only have the power to investigate facts ignored by the federal grand jury, but have the power to level criminal obstruction of justice charges against anyone whom they believed might have impeded the

investigation. Given the allegations of wrongdoing in the federal investigation, such charges could conceivably be leveled against everyone from the ATF to the Justice Department. The government knew that they had to effectively control and silence any honest agent who wished to step forward with facts and truthful information. The only way to do this would be to control or inhibit the Grand Jury. (In the Oklahoma County grand jury that Representative Key managed to impanel by petition, the government was able to do this by using DA Bob Macy, and not by informing the Grand Jury of their powers and rights. Not only that, it was conducted by keeping many witnesses outside the jury room. Jurors would ask a question, Macy would walk outside to "get the answer," and then come back and deliver the answer. We discovered later that his answers were not often the same as those he was given by the witness, or the witnesses did not get the same questions that were asked by the jurors).

In one newspaper interview Key explained, "Indisputable proof exists now that the federal grand jury was purposely shielded from witnesses who saw Timothy McVeigh *with other suspects*, both prior to and immediately after the bombing. They may have a good motive for this, but thus far it escapes me--and, I might add, several members of the federal grand jury who witnessed this farce."

Keating's response, quoted in *The Daily Oklahoman* was: "I don't think a legislative committee would contribute one whit of intelligence to this process."

The Daily Oklahoman and the *Tulsa World*, the state's two largest dailies, which should have led the pack in ferreting out the truth of this terrible tragedy, instead led the local media chorus with editorials such as one in the *The Daily Oklahoman*, titled, "Drop It, Mr. Key."

The Daily Oklahoman had opposed Key's mission from the beginning: "State Rep. Charles Key's quest to prove that a government conspiracy played some role in the Murrah Building bombing is a weird and misguided exercise…Oklahoma County District Attorney Bob Macy is correct in appealing a court ruling that allows Key a free hand to seek a county grand jury probe of his 'conspiracy theories.'"

The *Tulsa World* chimed in with editorials such as "Making Tragedy Pay," which labeled Key as a "dedicated hustler" peddling "goofy theories to rightwing-crank audiences." They also accused the representative of profit-making from the sale of his bombing videos, which barely paid for

themselves. The fact that Key had recently lost his insurance business due to his tireless efforts investigating the bombing, and was living on his $33,000-a-year salary to support a wife and three children, was not mentioned by the yellow journalists of the *Tulsa World*. The *World* also printed a constant stream of daily political cartoons by an artist named Simpson showing Key as the some wacko lunatic bent on corrupting the government's investigation.

The "truth seekers" of the local media weren't finished either. They eagerly focused on the efforts of Drew Edmondson, who accused Key of proposing a "wasteful witch hunt" and of engaging in "the worst kind of paranoid conspiracy pandering."

One article reported that state Attorney General Drew Edmondson had convinced the State District Attorney's Council to oppose Key's investigative funding bill.

"This is unprecedented, as far as I know, for the Attorney General to go to such lengths with the District Attorneys Council and to use such intemperate language," the soft-spoken Key told *The New American,* the conservative magazine printed by the John Birch Society.

In fact, local radio polls revealed that an overwhelming majority of Oklahomans supported Key's efforts. While the *Tulsa World* and the *Daily Oklahoman* went to extremes to label Key as a "conspiracy nut," they never bothered mentioning that fact.

Naturally, the CIA-connected *Washington Post* would have their say, comparing the "myth" of John Doe 2 to the Loch Ness Monster.

Lead prosecutor Joseph Hartzler added his voice to the ensemble, calling the leads "whacky theories."

Key's grand jury petition was quashed on November 6th, 1995 by District Judge Daniel Owens on the grounds that it would be "reinventing the wheel."

Key appealed. As his attorney, Mark Sanford stated, "Legally [Owens] didn't have the authority to quash the petition. But because he's a judge he has the power, whether it's legal or not."

Beverly Palmer from Bob Macy's office argued at the appeals hearing in defense of Owens, claiming that the petition was "insufficient on its face," and the request was duplicitous of the federal grand jury's efforts.

Yet, as Appeals Judge Ronald Stubblefield pointed out, nowhere did Judge Owens state why the petition was insufficient. In fact, Stubblefield

was highly skeptical that Owens had any facts to advise him properly in his decision. "I question whether Judge Owens has the discretion" said Stubblefield. "He's just operating on what he knows about the bombing. Do you think it's right to make a judgment based on what he reads in the newspaper?"

The same could be said of District Attorney Bob Macy. At the time Hoffman interviewed him, he was collecting information on the case by reading Morris Dees' *Gathering Storm*, a book attacking the Militia movement. This was a year and-a-half after the bombing--a bombing that occurred right outside Macy's window. He didn't know about John Doe 2. He had no idea about the Middle Eastern connection. He didn't know about Nichols trips to the Philippines, nor about the two Ryder trucks seen on the same day. He had conducted absolutely no investigation.

"I have not seen these things you are talking about right now," Macy told Hoffman. "When I see the evidence… I haven't been presented with the evidence." Macy subsequently claimed that he wanted Hoffman to work with his so-called "task force" that was "investigating" the bombing, but then never called him back.

His attitude was adequately reflected by his Assistant DA, Beverly Palmer. Visibly nervous, Palmer grasped at straws during the appeals hearing, arguing that the grand jury shouldn't be convened because of the need for "judicial economy," and that it contravened "public policy concerns."

"What policy concerns?" Judge Daniel Boudreau asked.

She didn't have an answer.

In spite of the efforts of a group of good ole' boy politicians to sabotage justice, Judge Stubblefield remained firm: "The people have the right to circulate a petition if the people find that things aren't going the way they ought to be," he said. "Is it not only the right, but the sanctified right of the grand jury in Oklahoma, to inquire whether a crime is committed? Don't they have the right to investigate people who they think are involved? This is a highly protected right."

The Appeals Court upheld Key's right to petition for a County Grand Jury by a unanimous vote.

Just two months before the hearing Macy claimed that he intended to prosecute McVeigh and Nichols in a state trial on 161 counts of First

Degree Murder. "I don't like taking a second seat to the [federal] prosecution," Macy stated. "The bombing killed 10 of my friends."

In a May 24, 1995 letter to Senator Orrin Hatch, one of the original authors of the Anti-Terrorism Bill, Macy wrote:

"First, immediately following the trial or trials in Federal Court, I shall, working in conjunction with the United Sates Department of Justice and the federal law-enforcement agencies investigating the bombing of the Alfred P. Murrah Building, prosecute the cowards responsible for murdering innocent people in the area surrounding the Federal Building. The State of Oklahoma has an overwhelming, compelling interest to seek and obtain the maximum penalty allowable by law for the senseless and cowardly killings. Not only is it in the interest of the State, it is my sworn duty to seek those sanctions, and I intend to fully carry out my responsibilities…Every day of delay represents a victory for these cowardly cold-blooded killers and another day of defeat and suffering for the victims and all other Americans who cry out for justice."

Macy also impressed his interest in getting at the truth: "I'm prepared to do whatever it takes to get to the truth," Macy said. "My sole intent is in learning the truth!"

Yet when asked if he intended to conduct an investigation independent of the Feds', he said, "Well, I don't want to be a party to anything that will interfere with the Feds' prosecution. I *Don't want to open up a new can of worms*."

After Macy lost the appeals hearing, he met with Wilburn and Key, explaining that he actually wished to cooperate with their investigation. Three days later, the two men discovered that Macy had decided to contest the Appeals Court's decision.

When a furious Key confronted Macy, all that the courageous, truth-seeking DA told him was, "They won't let me." When Key demanded to know who "they" were, Macy just lowered his eyes to the floor and repeated, "They won't let me."

Key later learned who "they" were from a source at ABC News. Macy had received a conference call from Janet Reno's deputy Jamie Gorelick, and the government's lead prosecutor, Joseph Hartzler, along with Governor Keating, Oklahoma City Fire Chief Gary Marrs, and Judge Daniel Owens.

When the grand jury was finally impaneled, federal prosecutors *quickly attempted to block the testimony of federal employees!*

Key also accused Chief Assistant DA Pat Morgan and others in Bob Macy's office of influencing and intimidating witnesses. "I am very upset about it," Key said. "Everyone should be outraged because of this."

Interestingly, during a debate with Representative Key, Keating stated, "Nobody could get away with a coverup; it would not be tolerated by civilized Oklahoma City.… Nobody's afraid of the truth."

KFOR's Jayna Davis shed some light on the "truth-seeking" efforts of Bob Macy and the good ol' boy network of politicos from which he descends. Two years earlier, after an 8-year-old boy was raped, both Davis and the Public Defender demanded to know why Macy hadn't done anything. When Macy thought the camera was off, he whipped around and sternly admonished the reporter: "Lady, I don't know who you are or where you came from, but this isn't how we do business in Oklahoma!"

Representative Key eventually took the case to the Oklahoma Supreme Court. In his opposing brief, Macy again argued that it would be "a waste of the taxpayers' time and money to convene an Oklahoma County Grand Jury when one was already in session or when a Federal Grand Jury had already heard all available evidence."

All of the "available evidence"? They only saw the so-called "evidence" the government wanted them to see and hear.

The State Supreme Court did not agree with Macy. They unanimously upheld Key's right to impanel the grand jury, which was seated in June of 1997. Unfortunately the outcome was sealed and did nothing to forward the investigation or provide a final honest and proper resolution of the case.

Naturally, the Ministers of Truth at *The Daily Oklahoman* wasted little time, pumping out more bland editorial drivel to muddy the waters. The following quotes, from a piece titled "Conspiracy Theories," focuses on the fact that the County Grand Jury is only exacerbating the "agony" of some victims, who are apparently more concerned with some fairy tale notion of "closure" then in learning the truth:

"Whatever the cause, the delay adds to the agony of those bombing victims who believe the investigation is a waste of time.

"*The Oklahoman* shares that belief, but we are optimistic the probe may satisfy many who are suspicious about events before the bombing. Yet, we wonder if the more conspiratorial-minded will ever be satisfied.… Conflicting conspiracy theories and an olio of circumstantial evidence abound here. Jurors in Denver [at the McVeigh trial under federal judge

Matsch] sorted through testimony and found McVeigh guilty. Frustrating as it may be to some, there is little more to this crime than meets the eye. The rest is the stuff of fiction."

The "stuff of fiction"? No matter the evidence, no matter the witness statements, *The Oklahonan*'s attitude was "don't let the truth stand in the way of a good story" and "don't confuse me with the facts, my mind is made up."

By *The Daily Oklahoman*'s account, the numerous credible witnesses who saw Timothy McVeigh with other suspects on the morning of the crime adds up to little more than "circumstantial evidence," while what prosecutors presented at trial--McVeigh's phone calls to chemical companies, his political views, and the emotional tales from bombing victims--are not.

Given the local media's connections to the political network via the Washington-connected Frank Keating, their position is hardly surprising. Famed Watergate journalist Carl Bernstein put some perspective on the matter when he revealed in a 1977 *Rolling Stone* article that over 400 U.S. journalists were employed by the CIA.

These ranged from freelancers who were paid for regular debriefings, to actual CIA officers who worked under deep cover. Nearly every major U.S. news organization has had spooks on the payroll, usually with the cooperation of top management.

The three most valuable assets the CIA could count on were William Paley's CBS, Arthur Sulzberger's *New York Times* and Henry Luce's Time/Life empire. All three bent over backwards promoting the picture of Oswald as a lone nut in the JFK assassination. (For more on this and the similar media manipulation reporting of cases, and of the JFK assassination by the media and the Warren Commission see my books *Kill Zone—a Sniper Looks at Dealey Plaza*, and *The Medusa File—Crimes and Coverups of the US Government*").

The political network wasn't finished trying to stop the efforts of Representative Key. On May 7, 1997, Edmondson subpoenaed Key before a multi-county grand jury, alleging that he violated procedures in raising money for the bombing investigation. *The Daily Oklahoman* proudly proclaimed how it had played a critical role in bringing about the investigation of Key:

“The Attorney General's action is a result of an inquiry by *The Oklahoman* about Key's seven-page solicitation letter on the Internet. The letter asks for money to ‘secure copies of the voluminous (federal) government documents and to pay independent investigators’ and other expenses for the county grand jury investigation…".

Bill Graves, an attorney who represented Key at the grand jury inquest, stated: "The law is pretty clear that you are not required to register before you hit the ten thousand dollar threshold, and Charles [Key] had not hit that limit so was not required to register. Edmondson knows that. They're just trying to slow Charles down or stop him through harassment.” It was obvious that the feds were terrified that someone might uncover the truth concerning the bombing, and more frightening to them, the lies.

"This is all about stopping us and making us shut up, said Key. "If I would just quit the grand jury deal, this would all go away."

V.Z Lawton, a HUD employee who survived the bombing, said "You don't have to be that bright or look that hard to see the fraud and hypocrisy in these charges. For over a year-and-a-half, they've been doing everything imaginable and employing the most absurd arguments to prevent Charles from impaneling a grand jury to investigate one of the worst crimes in our country's history. Now, after he's overcome all of their legal challenges in the courts and is close to getting a county grand jury investigation going, they drag him before a multi-county grand jury for what amounts to jaywalking, while the bombing and other genuine, serious crimes go un-investigated.”

Lawton also brought to the attention of bombing investigators a February 5th, fax transmission to federal employees on the official letterhead of State Attorney General Drew Edmondson (a Democrat like the Clintons). The letter sought signatures from survivors to go with letters that were to be sent to various news organizations. The cover sheet said it came from Richard M. Wintory, Chief Deputy Attorney General of the Criminal Division.

The letter, entitled, "A Plea to the Media from Oklahoma City: Don't O.J. Us!!!" purports to be a spontaneous response from victims asking the media not to "manipulate" and "exploit" them "for no purpose other than to enhance their ratings on the air and in publications."

This obvious propaganda counter-offensive was in response to ABC’s January, 1996 20/20, show about prior knowledge. It referred to the "so-

called report" by ABC as "tabloid journalism" filled with "unsubstantiated and baseless claims that have been repeatedly debunked." ABC's 20/20 had aired a piece on possible government foreknowledge, which was surprising considering it was not following the government script.

"We are appalled at the lack of interest in the truth and the underhanded method utilized by 20/20" stated the letter, which claimed that ABC had wrongfully implied that certain victims agreed with the "paranoid delusion" of the "ridiculous theory of government conspiracy in this crime." It added that "reporters are sometimes tempted to forget the truth." Ultimately, it stated, "It is people that matter in this life, not money, nor possessions, nor a Pulitzer Prize."

This classic PSYOP piece was signed, "Many Survivors and Family Members, Oklahoma City Bombing."

Survivors Lawton and HUD employee Jane Graham were two who angrily denounced the letter for the sham that it was. "Since the communication was loaded with lies and half truths, I certainly could not sign it," said Lawton, "and I felt like a state Attorney General could better spend his time supporting an effort to find the truth rather than this transparent effort at helping to hide it."

"I am angry," stated Graham in a typed response to the letter, "that the Attorney General's office would play on the emotions of this office at HUD under the guise of keeping us posted on how they are proceeding and planning the case, causing further emotional turmoil in this office between employees."

During a June 13, 1997 television interview, Edmondson was asked why those witnesses who saw McVeigh with other suspects were never called to testify at McVeigh's trial. Edmondson replied that prosecutors usually don't present witnesses whose testimony isn't "credible" *or conflicts with other witnesses*.

Rodney Johnson, who saw McVeigh with another man in front of the Murrah Building moments before it exploded, called Edmondson's statement "misguided."

"I took those comments to be rather personal," said Johnson.

Edmondson's blatant attempt at coercing the victims to pander to the official government line is similar to a letter from a group of victims *suggesting passage of the Anti-Terrorism Bill*. The recipients were urged to call Edmondson if they were interested in participating.

Of course, while Edmondson accused ABC's 20/20 of "manipulating" and "exploiting" the bombing victims, it was obvious that Edmondson himself spent a great deal of effort to manipulate or exploit anyone who might have facts other than those wanted by the government. Edmondson was and still is a career politician. As of this writing in May, 2017, he has announced his plans to run for governor.

Several months after the scandalous smear campaign against Representative Key, Governor Keating was accused by the Oklahoma Ethics Commission of 32 violations of using state-owned vehicles for political fundraising, including the state's $2.9 million airplane. Conveniently forgetting his own dishonest smear attacks against Representative Key, Keating sanctimoniously talked about how the allegations were "irresponsible, silly and completely unjustified." No doubt the Ethics Commission was "off the reservation," and "baying at the moon."

In spite of his unsuccessful attempts to smear honest men like Representative Key, Keating and his political team wasted no time in discrediting Edye Smith, calling her allegations "hysterical." Smith was the mother of two young boys, Chase and Colton, who perished in the bombing. Smith immediately gained the attention of concerned citizens all across America. Hundreds of thousands of letters and checks began pouring in, and relief agencies used Chase's photo on a poster memorializing the disaster.

On May 23, the day the Murrah Building was demolished, Edye Smith, in a live interview on CNN, stated "There's a lot of questions that have been left unanswered. We're being told to *keep our mouths shut, not to talk about it, don't ask those questions!"*

CNN's Gary Truchmann asked Smith to describe the nature of the questions: "We, along with hundreds of thousands of other people want to know, where was the ATF the morning of April 19th? All of their employees survived. They were supposed to be the target of this explosion [according to the government version] and where were they? Did they have a warning sign? I mean, did they think it might be a bad day to go in the office?

"They had an option to not go to work that day," Smith continued, "and my kids didn't get that option, nobody else in the building got that option. And we're just asking questions, we're not making accusations. *We just want to know why and they're telling us, 'Keep your mouths shut, don't talk about it."*

Truchmann quickly ended the interview.

Kathy Wilburn, grandmother of Chase and Colton, was among the first to arrive at the scene of the bombing. She and Smith, both of whom worked at the nearby IRS office, had witnessed the carnage first-hand. When she watched the building come down when the government imploded it to "remove the scar and the memory" (and to hide evidence), an eerie silence came over her. She knew that whatever evidence remained in the building would now be lost forever.

Wilburn's husband Glenn had been a vocal opponent of the government's investigation, and their explanation of the bombing did not sit well with him. The grandfather felt the loss of the two boys keenly. Wilburn had taken it on his own to investigate the bombing, and the facts he was coming up with did not make him happy. They just didn't fit the government version.

On the afternoon the building was demolished, Wilburn received a call from U.S. Attorney Patrick Ryan. Ryan wanted to meet with him and speak with the family.

"They wanted to set our minds at ease in that there wasn't anything sinister going on," said Wilburn.

Two days later Smith and Wilburn were visited by an entourage of federal agents including Ryan, ATF Agents Chris Cuyler and Luke Franey, an IRS Criminal investigator, and a member of Louis Jolyon West's victim's assistance team. When I heard that Dr. "Jolly" West was there I knew that he would try to use his mind control experience on the Wilburns, and Edye Smith if he could.

"They all came in and sat down and said 'We want to answer your questions and make you feel good.' I said 'fine.' Then I looked them right in the eye and said, 'You guys had no indication that April 19th could be a dangerous day down there?' They both answered, 'no sir.'"

"Well, two hours later I turned on the TV, and CNN is interviewing ATF Director John Magaw. The interview starts out, "Mr. Magaw, based on the significance of April 19th, did you take any precautions?'"

"Clearly there was an interest all over the country to do that," replied Magaw. "And I was very concerned about that. We did some things here in headquarters and in all of our field offices throughout the country to try to be more observant.…"

"Well, if there was ever a point that I was hooked into this thing, and there was nothing that was gonna' stop me," recalls Wilburn, "that was it… because by God, somebody lied that morning."

Ryan's conciliatory meeting with the family did not last long. The federal prosecutor became nervous after Wilburn casually mentioned that he had talked to a family lawyer. Ryan quickly got up and left.

While Edye Smith was quoted as saying that she was "satisfied" the agents had explained their whereabouts, she later said, "I can't believe they sat there and lied to us."

The meeting did not go well for the feds that day. The intimidation then began since it was obvious that Smith and the Wilburns would be problems if they didn't cease their inquiries.

Unmarked cars soon began showing up at Glenn Wilburn's house. When Wilburn went out to confront them, they sped off.

Two months later, Edye Smith and Kathy Wilburn had their Workers' Compensation checks cut off. Out of 462 federal employees affected by the blast, they were the only two employees who were mysteriously "denied."

Moreover, out of thousands of checks sent to Smith through the Red Cross, *none were ever received. All the letters had been opened and the checks removed, including some sent via the Governor's and Mayor's offices.* "All the mail that the Red Cross delivered to my house, probably thousands of pieces of mail, *every single piece was opened before I got it*. And it all had my name on it," said Smith.

"We started noticing that the mail that came to the house had money in it," said Kathy Wilburn, "but the majority of the mail that came to us through the Red Cross… it was all opened and there was never a thin dime in any of it."

When Smith called the Red Cross to complain, she was told that her mail wasn't being opened, and that no money was being taken. When Kathy Wilburn confronted the head of the local Red Cross, she was told that their letters were being opened to check for "hate mail." Wilburn told her that the explanation was "ridiculous." It was not the Red Cross's job to open anyone's mail, and is in fact, illegal. But no action was taken against the Red Cross or its leadership.

"A mother sent me a little card that her little boy drew." said Smith, "She said 'my little boy saved this three dollars and wanted you to have it.' And the three dollars was gone."

Keating's answer to the missing funds was weak at best. According to him, interning college students were responsible for the thefts.

A little known bit of history on Keating is that he had worked as an FBI agent during COINTELPRO (the FBI's Counter Intelligence Program of the late-60s to mid 70s), when he personally infiltrated anti-government activist organizations like the Weathermen, the Black Panthers, and the SDS (Students For A Democratic Society), and stated he saw little difference between them and the militias.

Keating also served as Assistant Attorney General under Edwin Meese. Meese was Attorney General during the 1985 fire-bombing of MOVE headquarters. MOVE was a group of black housing activists living in a squatted building in Philadelphia. The satchel charge, dropped from a helicopter by Philadelphia police, resulted in the deaths of over eleven people, including five children, and destroyed several square blocks of the city.

Instead of launching a proper investigation into that matter, Meese's response was "consider it an eviction notice."

Keating served in the Bush administration as Assistant Treasury Secretary during the Iran-Contra investigations. Gene Wheaton, a former Army CID investigator who worked for the Christic Institute, and worked with me on the bombing case, observed that it was George H.W. Bush who personally selected Keating as Assistant Treasury Secretary in 1985, where he supervised INTERPOL, the Customs Service, The Secret Service, and the ATF.

As Wheaton wrote:

"The word in Tulsa is that Bush is his "political godfather;" that Keating got his job in the Treasury Department through Bush's good offices and that Bush "loves Keating." The connection appears to be an old-boy connection through the Southern Hills Country Club in Tulsa, Oklahoma.

"In his position, Keating could control both the investigative and prosecutorial side of any scandal that came his way," adds *Portland Free Press* publisher Ace Hayes. "In 1985 to 1988 guns, drugs, and illegal money were moving all over the globe. Was the ATF, who couldn't find it's butt with both hands, as really as incompetent as it appeared, or was Frank Keating there to make sure they did not?"

In fact, it was while Keating was serving as Assistant Treasury Secretary that IRS investigator Bill Duncan--who was investigating Iran-

Contra drug-running activities at Mena--was instructed to perjure himself. As Duncan stated in a deposition before a joint Congressional/Arkansas Attorney General investigative committee:

Duncan: In late December of 1987, I was contacted by [the] Chief Counsel for the House Judiciary Subcommittee on Crime… who told me that they were looking into the reason why no one was indicted in connection with the Mena investigations. The Internal Revenue Service assigned to me disclosure litigation attorneys, *which gave me instructions which would have caused me to withhold information from Congress during my testimony and to also perjure myself.*

Committee: And how did you respond to the Treasury Department?

Duncan: Well, I exhibited to them that I was going to tell the truth in my testimony. And the perjury, subornation of perjury resulted in an--resulted because of an allegation that I had received, that Attorney General Edwin Meese received a several hundred thousand dollar bribe from Barry Seal directly. And they told me to tell the Subcommittee on Crime that I had no information about that.

(*Note: Barry Seal was a drug running pilot who flew cocaine from Columbia, Panama, Nicaragua and Mexico into the US, often through Mena, Arkansas small airport while Bill Clinton was governor of Arkansas —drugs that when sold helped finance the Contras in Nicaragua. Weapons including HAWK missiles for Iran—hence "Iran/Contra"*).

Arkansas State Police investigator Russell Welch, who provided the information to Duncan, was subsequently poisoned. Two months later, Keating was appointed as Associate Attorney General.

It seems that Frank Keating has served as a point-man, weaving a twisted trail through some of America's most notorious crimes, including Iran-Contra, BCCI, Iraqgate, the Savings & Loan crisis, and…Oklahoma City.

Keating has always been at the nexus bridging the agendas of men like George H.W. Bush, with their elitist agendas, and the subsequent covert-operations and sub-cultures which they spawned. In an article in the *Portland Free Press* entitled "Another Bush Boy," Wheaton wrote:

"The covert-operations 'lunatic fringe' in Washington, which took over key operations at the national security level, [and] still controls them, was Bush's 1981 agenda, and Keating is the next generation to carry it on."

It was only three months after Keating's inauguration as Governor that the bombing of the Alfred P. Murrah Building occurred. Given his background and grooming, Keating was in a perfect position to direct "damage control." As Wheaton noted:

“Keating is in a perfect position to control the direction and scope of any state investigation which might not correspond to the official federal inquiry.”

It appears Keating did just that. As Governor, Keating was in a position to halt the hurried demolition of the Murrah Building, ordered by federal authorities under the guise of “safety,” but refused to do so. FBI SAC Bob Ricks, the Special Agent in Charge of the Oklahoma City FBI office, and the FBI PR man who spoon-fed a daily dose of “information” to the press during the Waco siege, was appointed Oklahoma Director of Public Safety by Keating after he retired from the FBI. Keating and Ricks were good friends from college.

The demolition was ordered under the pseudo-psychological premise of providing "closure" to the festering wound hanging over the city. The demolition also effectively prevented any independent forensic investigation of the bomb site.

Said one victim whose spouse was killed in the explosion, "I was upset right from the start when there was the big rush to destroy the crime scene, to take the building down. A lot of important evidence was destroyed that could have helped solve this."

The DoJ’s decision to destroy crucial forensic evidence has an eerie parallel to the demolition of Mt. Carmel. The destruction of the Branch Davidian church compound prevented independent examiners from determining that the ATF had fired into the roofs of the building during the early part of the raid. Also, that snipers had deliberately shot people trying to escape, as seen in a FLIR recording from an aircraft circling overhead, a copy of which was later obtained by the NRA and other organizations. With the building gone, there was no way to determine the cause of the fires that were started inside the building after an FBI armored personnel carrier crashed into the gym and remained inside for several minutes. When the APC pulled out, the fires started in that area.

Destruction, and the hauling away and burying of the Murrah Buildings remains (which location was kept fenced and under armed Wackenhut

guards) precluded any inspection or analysis by General Partin or attorney Stephen Jones defense team.

The destruction of the Murrah Building is also akin to the Secret Service's hasty (or carefully planned) decision to illegally remove President Kennedy's body from Parkland Memorial Hospital in Dallas. Once under control of military officials, including generals and admirals who were possibly involved in the assassination plot, Kennedy's autopsy could proceed under carefully controlled parameters. While observing the autopsy, these military officials prevented a thorough examination of the body. Back in Dallas, Secret Service agents carefully washed Kennedy's limousine to remove all traces of bullet and bone fragments, and had Governor Connolly's clothes, bullet holes and all, cleaned and pressed. They later took the car to an undisclosed location to *replace the windshield which had a bullet hole in it fired from the front!*

Said Jannie Coverdale, who lost her grandsons Aaron and Elijah in the Murrah Building bombing, "Everyone I talk to has the same questions: What happened? What is going on? We don't want this to be another John F. Kennedy deal, where 32 years later the real story is still unknown."

CHAPTER 19

The Federal Bureau of Intimidation and the Witnesses

"There is no place on earth where you will be safe from the most powerful forces of justice."

FBI director Louis Freeh.

In a motion filed by Stephen Jones, affidavits show that numerous witnesses were instructed by the FBI to "keep quiet" so that the facts of the case "wouldn't get distorted." This aura of secrecy quickly turned into obstruction of justice, as FBI agents routinely instructed witnesses not to talk to defense team investigators or journalists.

When defense investigator Marty Reed attempted to interview Oklahoma Highway Patrolman Charlie Hanger (the patrolman who arrested McVeigh), he was told by OHP chief legal counsel John Lindsey, "The FBI has requested that no one interview Trooper Charlie Hanger."

Mitchell Whitmire, who knew McVeigh when they were both in the Army, was contacted by defense investigator Neil Hartley. Whitmire told Hartley he was instructed by the FBI not to talk to anyone about the case unless he obtained permission from the FBI.

When Hoffman tried to interview two members of the Sheriff's Bomb Squad, they became visibly nervous. They claimed no other bombs were pulled out of the building, clearly contradicting news accounts showing additional bombs that were taken away and detonated.

FBI agents put up a protective perimeter around Eldon Elliott, from the Ryder Truck rental business where McVeigh rented the truck, preventing him from talking to journalists and defense investigators.

KFOR-TV, which took the lead in investigating the case, found it almost impossible to interview witnesses. "We get there and all of a sudden they've been told to shut up," said Melissa Klinzing, KFOR's former News Director.

A Tulsa fire captain told me he saw black-clad agents with no markings, carrying MP5 sub-machine guns, *removing boxes from the Post Office ten days after the bombing and placing them in an unmarked white truck similar in size to the Ryder truck*. He said that he had traveled to Oklahoma

City to film the damage and relief efforts, and when he toured the area he was accompanied by an FBI agent. When they rounded a corner of the nearby post office, which had been used to store medical supplies, he was told to put the camera down and not film the activity in the back on the shipping dock. When he was subsequently interviewed by Hoffman, he denied seeing anything. Could those have been the files that had been removed from the building on Day One?

When he asked the FBI agent what they were taking out of the post office building and putting into the truck, the agent replied “unsent mail.”

Ann Doman, who was in the building at the time for a meeting of INCOG, the Indian Nations Council on Government, originally told a Tulsa police officer she had seen two Middle Eastern males loitering near the front of the Murrah Building just before the blast. She later, after being contacted by FBI agents, denied saying that.

According to a conversation investigative journalist Jon Rappaport had with *Daily Oklahoman* reporter Ann Defrange, witness Peter Schaffer told Defrange he had seen the Murrah Building collapse in on itself, suggesting that cutting charges were used. When Rappaport questioned Schaffer, he denied seeing the building falling down at all. When Rappaport got back to Defrange, she remained adamant about what Schaffer told her. "She didn't budge at all," said Rappaport.

"The FBI must have gotten to him," said Heidelberg, referring to Schaffer. "You know, the FBI has been able to get witnesses to shut up about important things they know. We've talked to some of these people. In certain instances the witnesses believe that concealing evidence is the right thing to do. They really believe it. The FBI has sold them a bill of goods about national security or something like that. In other cases the FBI has used straight-out intimidation on witnesses. They size up people. On one witness they'll use something like national security. On another, they'll go for intimidation."

Heidelberg's own brush with the government didn't end with his dismissal from the grand jury. Several minutes after agreeing to do an interview with Jayna Davis, he received a call from U.S. Attorney Joseph Hartzler telling him that a reporter was on her way and that *he was not to talk to her, or he would be arrested*. Obviously, Heidelberg's phone was tapped.

"They tried everything to shut me up," said Heidelberg. "They have said they were going to throw me in jail. When that didn't work, they got down on their hands and knees and begged. I mean… they have tried everything to keep me from talking to the press about this."

On July 19, FBI agents Jon Hersley and William Teater appeared at Heidelberg's home, just hours after Judge Russell called him and discovered that he had taken his grand jury notes home. Apparently Teater wasn't too pleased with Heidelberg's casual attitude. At one point, he pulled back his jacket, revealing his gun, which he had conspicuously stuck in his waist belt.

"They were trying to impress upon me the seriousness of… they were trying to give me the message that this is big time, that this is heavyweight," said Heidelberg, "and I was supposed to be frightened… Guns mean business… I was supposed to behave and be a good boy and not give them any trouble. The implication was that they were gonna' shoot me, but I knew better than that," Heidelberg said.

Heidelberg didn't feel he would serve any jail time for his actions. "They didn't want me exonerated or indicted," said Heidelberg. "They wanted me twisting in the wind."

Note: Hoppy Eric Heidelberg died April 30th, 2012.

In February of 1997, ABC planned a follow-up to their 20/20 "Prior Knowledge" piece, which included an interview with ATF informant Carol Howe. Hours before the piece was to air on "World News Tonight," it was killed. Carol Howe, a Tulsa Debutante, had domiciled with neo-Nazi Dennis Mahon at Elohim City at the time Andy "The German" Strassmeir was there and was there when McVeigh called Strassmeir on the telephone prior to the bombing. According to ABC producer Roger Charles (Lt. Col, USMC Ret.): "They were uncomfortable with it after a series of phone calls from high-level Justice Department and ATF people, saying that well, yes, the story is right, but you're going to draw the wrong conclusions unless we can explain it." According to an interview with ABC conducted by McVeigh's defense team, the conversation went something like this:

Justice Dept: "We have to admit now Strassmeir *has* been investigated."

ABC: "But you have denied over and over that he was ever the subject of an investigation."

Justice Dept: "Well, we're un-denying that now. He has been investigated, but we could not involve him specifically in the bombing of

the building.… [Regarding Howe's reports of others involved, we] "could not find anyone who bought fertilizer, could not find anyone who rented a truck, so therefore we could not charge them with anything. [Besides], we're not sure the information was credible."

ABC: "But did you or did you not send her [Howe] back out?"

Justice Dept: "Yes, she was sent back out."

ABC: "Well, what in the hell does that mean?"

Justice Dept: "She did go back out, but she was unable to develop any evidence that these people had participated, [although] essentially your information is correct."

ABC then said the Justice Department press spokesman attempted to downplay the credibility of Howe by stating that the government hears these types of statements all the time from "White Supremacist compounds."

ABC: "Yeah, but there's one difference here."

Justice Dept: "What is that?"

ABC: "The damn building blew up, that's what."

Not only would Howe's testimony have had unfortunate consequences for authorities, it would not have jibed with the FBI's fantasy of the "lone nut" bomber. It seemed authorities were replaying the same scenario they had played out 28 years before. In the JFK investigation, the FBI focused on the "lone nut" scenario too. Witnesses who did not support the FBI's case against Oswald as lone participant were intimidated, debunked or misquoted in reports. Most who saw shooters other than the one on the 6th floor of the Texas School Book Depository were never subpoenaed to testify. And many of the witnesses who were available and who told their version “committed suicide” or had tragic “accidents.” In my book *JFK: The Dead Witnesses* I go into these cases in detail.

In 1963, Julia Ann Mercer told the FBI and the Dallas Police that she saw a man carry a rifle case up to the Grassy Knoll just before the shooting. The FBI took her statement. Later, when she was interviewed by District Attorney Jim Garrison and shown the statements she had given the Bureau which now said she didn’t see anything of importance, she began shaking her head. "These all have been altered, she said. "They have me saying just the opposite of what I really told them."

In the Oklahoma City case, witnesses whose statements didn't fit the government's official timeline and scenario were either ignored altogether,

or intimidated into changing their stories.

Cheryl Wood, an employee at Love's convenience store, who saw McVeigh and John Doe 2 on April 17, told FBI agents that security cameras had captured images of the two men. The FBI didn't take the tapes and didn't want to use Wood's story. "They tried to convince Wood that she was crazy--that she hadn't really seen them," said a Newsweek reporter who interviewed her. "They rattled her real good." When the store manager decided to take the video home himself, the FBI changed their minds, and confiscated the tape.

McVeigh and his friends also stopped at another convenience store about 45 minutes from Love's. As a *Newsweek* reporter who interviewed the employees told me, the FBI didn't use the statements of those witnesses either, because it didn't fit the FBI's "official" timeline.

Mike Moroz, the Johnny's Tire Shop employee who gave McVeigh and John Doe 2 directions to the Murrah Building on the morning of the blast, and was able to describe both McVeigh and John Doe 2, was interviewed by the FBI several times. On the last interview they told him that he had seen McVeigh drive in a different direction than he had originally stated. The FBI then claimed to the press that Moroz had made a mistake and was confused.

Danny Wilkerson, the Regency Towers employee who sold McVeigh two soft drinks and a pack of cigarettes 10 minutes before the bombing, while the Ryder truck was parked across the street waiting for the UPS truck to vacate its parking place in front of the Murrah Building, claims FBI agents tried very hard to get him to change his story. Wilkerson saw McVeigh and another man in an older, shorter Ryder truck with a cab overhang. FBI agents showed Wilkerson a catalog of different Ryder models, trying to coerce him into stating that the truck he saw was bigger and newer than the one actually seen. Wilkerson refused to change his story.

Catina Lawson knew McVeigh when he was stationed in Kansas, *and saw him at parties with Andreas Strassmeir and Michael Brescia*. When Lawson saw the artist's sketch of John Doe 2, she said, "That's Mike [Brescia]. Lawson repeatedly called the FBI to tell them it was Brescia, but they didn't want to listen, and stopped returning her calls. Brescia was an old army buddy of McVeigh’s, and besides being in the ARA and involved in bank robberies, *he was also an undercover informant for the FBI!*

"I kept telling them that the man in the [John Doe 2] sketch was Mike, a nice-looking guy, dark-skinned. But the FBI made me feel guilty, then ignorant, as if I didn't know what I was saying. Then, later, I tried to call in with more information and they wouldn't even talk to me."

Debra Burdick had seen the yellow Mercury, the brown pick-up, and the blue Chevy Cavalier that was described in the "Attempt To Locate," that was seen at 10th and Robinson on the morning of the blast. Burdick called the FBI and the OSBI, and "they blew me off. They said they didn't have time to get over here.… they told me, 'you didn't see anything.' And that's when I thought I was going crazy."

Jane Graham, along with three other women, had seen a trio of suspicious-looking men in the Murrah Building's underground garage the Friday before the bombing. The men were working with wire and a small, putty-colored block which she described to me. What she saw sounded to me to be C-4 plastic explosive. They were putting blocks of "putty" on concrete pillars in the garage, then stringing wire between them. She thought they were installing a temporary phone or computer cable. She later said that one looked like Andreas Strassmeir and one looked like one of the faces on a news report of people at the Waco event, a man named Gary Hunt. As far as I've been able to ascertain he has never been questioned by any law enforcement agency. Hunt was also involved in the Waco event in 1993. According to William Cooper, now deceased, author of *Behold a Pale Horse*, "Gary Hunt masquerades as an American Patriot, but was, in fact, an informant for the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms."

Strassmeir was wearing a black western shirt and pants and black cowboy boots and a black cowboy hat, the other two were wearing GSA coveralls like those of the government maintenance personnel. The name of the third man is not known.

FBI Agent Joe Schwecke made two appointments to interview Graham, but kept neither of them. "He never showed up," said Graham. "I again called and set up another appointment for the following week and that was never kept."

When Schwecke finally spoke to her, he "only wanted to know if I could identify McVeigh or Nichols. Apparently the FBI was not interested in any time other than the Monday or Tuesday--the week of the bombing!" exclaimed Graham, "…and only if the responses pointed directly to McVeigh!"

The manager of the Great Western Inn in Junction City, Kansas, was certain a Middle Eastern man who had stayed in room 107 on April 17, two days before the bombing, was a dead ringer for John Doe 2. Yet the FBI tried to discredit him, saying that the inquiry there had been a waste of time. But the FBI confiscated the hotel's register with all the guests names.

Barbara Whittenberg at the Santa Fe Trail Diner told Bill Jasper of *The New American* Magazine that the FBI tried to get her to change her story.

Jeff Davis, who delivered Chinese food to a man in room 25 at the Dreamland Motel in Junction City, Kansas, was interviewed numerous times by the FBI. They appeared interested in trying to get Davis to say that McVeigh was the man he saw, and not another "John Doe."

During trial, prosecutor Larry Mackey attacked Davis' credibility, noting that two days after the bombing, he told FBI agents that the man was a white male, 28 or 29, about 6 feet tall, about 180 pounds with short, sandy hair, clean-cut with no mustache.

Yet Davis originally told the FBI, "The man to whom I delivered that bag of Chinese food is not Tim McVeigh." Still, Mackey tried to shake Davis' confidence in his memory, suggesting that Davis had told a bartender and an ABC sketch artist that he saw McVeigh. In fact, the person Davis saw had "unkempt" hair, a regional accent, possibly from Oklahoma, Kansas or Missouri, and an overbite. McVeigh possessed none of those characteristics.

"I was frustrated quite a bit because they just didn't seem to want to say 'Okay, there's somebody we may not have.' A lot of it seemed 'Damn! I just wish he'd say it was McVeigh so we could be done with it.'"

Davis told *The Denver Post* that the FBI never even bothered making a composite sketch of the man he saw. A TV network finally hired an artist to do one.

Daina Bradley, one of the Murrah Building bombing victims, had seen only one man--*olive-skinned, dark-haired, wearing jeans, jacket, and baseball cap*--get out of the *passenger side* of the Ryder truck in front of the Federal Building moments before it blew up. Yet when she testified for the defense during McVeigh's trial, she switched tracks, saying she saw two suspects.

What is interesting is that in numerous interviews with the media, prosecutors, and the defense team, Bradley adamantly maintained that she had seen only one suspect--John Doe 2. Just weeks before her testimony,

Bradley again told U.S. Attorney Patrick Ryan and defense attorney Cheryl Ramsey that she was certain the man she saw wasn't Timothy McVeigh.

Yet shortly after the start of McVeigh's trial--after meeting with federal prosecutors--Bradley suddenly "changed her mind."

It seemed that FBI agents were conveniently waiting at the airport to intercept some of McVeigh's defense witnesses, who would then be "persuaded" to change their testimony.

Under cross-examination by Ryan, Bradley--who had maintained a rock-solid story of John Doe 2 since the day of the bombing--now claimed she saw a second man. Yet during trial she was nervous and faltering, her testimony wavering constantly. At one point, she covered her face with her hands and quietly said, "I want to talk to my lawyer."

Ryan eventually got Bradley to say she wasn't sure whether the second suspect was McVeigh, but that there was "nothing different" between McVeigh's features and those of the second man.

In addition, Bradley told the jury she thought the truck was parked against the flow of traffic on the one-way street--a ludicrous proposition but a convenient one for a government intent on convincing a jury that the suspect Bradley saw was not John Doe 2, but possibly McVeigh--get out of the driver's side. Seeing two men would mean that John Doe 2 was still out there since he couldn't have been Nichols, and obviously wasn't the government's excuse for John Doe 2, Todd Bunting.

Gary Lewis, the Journal Record pressman who was almost run over by McVeigh and another man in the yellow Mercury shortly before the blast, suddenly denied seeing them at all! Just before he was subpoenaed to testify before the county grand jury, Lewis told reporters, "What I seen wasn't a fact, it wasn't true."

Claiming the FBI had "cleared up his confusion" more than a year ago, Lewis said the FBI showed him a photograph of McVeigh's distinctive battered yellow Mercury, and convinced him it wasn't the same car he spotted on April 19. "It was real similar to it," Lewis said. "It was real close but it wasn't it."

Lewis then claimed his eyewitness account, which had already been published in striking detail, had been exaggerated by Representative Key and Glenn Wilburn. "I don't care for [Wilburn] or Charles Key," Lewis told *The Daily Oklahoman*. "They kind of pushed it along for reasons I don't know why. That is about all I have got to say."

This was quite a change from the nervous witness who checked the underside of his car every morning for bombs, afraid he was targeted for assassination by either the bombing suspects or the feds.

Dr. Paul Heath, the VA psychologist whose office was on the fifth floor of the Murrah Building, had spoken to McVeigh and two of his associates at his office several weeks before the blast, when they approached him looking for “jobs." Heath was interviewed by the FBI no less than ten times. On the last visit, "He (the FBI agent) confronted me saying he did not want me telling the story any longer. He said it was a false story, that I had made it up, that it was a figment of my imagination, and that if I pursued it, he would publicly discredit me.

"I said to him, ‘that is the most despicable, uncalled for attitude that I've ever seen, and I don't know why you said that to me, but I can tell you, you're not going to change my reality with it.”

Lea Moore, a woman who was badly injured in the blast, was contacted by a reporter from the *Los Angeles Times*. While he was enroute to interview her, she received a mysterious phone call telling her not to talk to him. Moore, a diminutive woman in her fifties, was frightened. When the reporter showed up at her door fifteen minutes later, Moore didn't answer.

Melba, an Albertson's supermarket worker who made sandwiches for McVeigh and John Doe 2, was hostile and frightened when questioned by David Hoffman, who later told me “she’s too scared to talk.”

Connie Hood, who saw John Doe 2 at the Dreamland Motel shortly after midnight on April 16, then again the next morning, was interviewed numerous times by the FBI. They even went so far as to administer several polygraph tests. Hood told the agents exactly what she saw. On the last test, the FBI agent "turned around and got in her face," recalled her friend David Keen. "He said, ‘You've never seen John Doe! He never existed!’" This is not the method used by any polygraph examiner. Polygraph, or “lie detector” questions are normally limited to answers to questions that would by answered either “yes” or “no.” What happened here is that some agent posed as an examiner to see if her story could or would be changed, and when that didn’t succeed, he resorted to an implied threat.

The experience of Hood and Keen is reminiscent of the interrogation of JFK witnesses in Dallas on November 22, 1963, when FBI agents pointedly told them they did not see any shooters on the Grassy Knoll.

"This big old dude (FBI agent) right out told me, ‘You did not see that!'" recalled Hood. "It got to the point where I was saying, ‘Excuse me, excuse me, there was someone in that room next to us. I know for a fact there was someone in that room next to us. I did not imagine someone coming out of that fricking room!'"

Hood is sure of what she saw, and is furious about the games the FBI played with her. "I'm angry," said Hood. "It made my blood boil."

The shoot down of TWA 800 had many identical scenarios. The experiences of these Oklahoma City witnesses parallels those of the witnesses on Long Island who saw a missile rise out of the water to shoot down TWA flight 800 on July 17, 1996, killing all 230 people on board. Over 154 witnesses on Long Island, who witnessed the attack, described what appeared to be a missile--a glowing object that impacted with the plane had risen from the surface of the ocean and went *up* until they saw an explosion high in the sky before burning wreckage fell.

These accounts were backed up by FAA (Federal Aviation Administration) radar records, which showed an unidentified object (a "blip" that was not "squawking" a transponder code) move rapidly towards, then merge with, the large jumbo-jet. I describe the event in detail in a chapter in my book *The Medusa File: Crimes and Coverups of the U.S. Government.*

Yet like the seismic records, and the video surveillance footage which would have shown the Murrah Building being blown up, these radar tapes would be confiscated by the FBI.

Naturally, the government lied about the crash. The National Transportation Safety board (NTSB) claimed that the most probable cause was a "spark" in the center fuel tank due to "static electricity." This is ridiculous even to the uninitiated. Said Michael Barr, director of aviation safety programs at USC, "Airplanes don't blow up just like that. I've been following 747s since 1970 and I've never seen one blow up like that.”

But over 200 witnesses were interviewed, and almost all were either intimidated, their reports were changed, or they were told “that is not what happened.”

Nor were journalists investigating Oklahoma City immune from harassment. Jayna Davis, the courageous KFOR reporter who tracked down many in the “Middle Eastern Connection”, received a warning from the

Bureau that she was getting "too close" to the truth, and should drop her investigation.

Really? *Too* close?

Journalists and investigators who have attempted to interview rescue workers, including firemen, police, and other city officials are denied interviews. Most workers say they've been told not to talk by their superiors or by the FBI. "…they're afraid of losing their jobs or being subjected to abuse if they say something," said Jane Graham.

Nurse Toni Garret was one of many people who had volunteered to help tag dead victims that terrible morning. Garret and her husband, Earl, had just taken a break when they noticed federal agents arriving to set up a command post. "They acted like it was just a drill, like it was no big deal, said Garret. "They were kind of joking around and all that kind of stuff."

Approximately 20 minutes later, when the Garrets re-entered the makeshift triage center, they found many of the doctors and nurses gone, and a completely different atmosphere prevailed. "There was nobody helping anymore," said Earl. "Before, there were people bringing in food and medical supplies--just everything. When we came back in, there was a cold, callous atmosphere. I found out later that the FBI had taken over."

But what really upset Toni Garret was the fact that the FBI and the Medical Examiner were suppressing the body count, *which they had claimed as only 22 dead*. Garret, who had personally tagged over 120 dead bodies that day, was shocked. "I was being interviewed by a lady from TBN (Trinity Broadcasting Network). I told her that I was highly upset because the news media and the information they were being given was not accurate information. There were many more bodies than what they were saying on the news media and releasing at the time."

"[The FBI] didn't like that Toni was being interviewed by the media," said Earl. "An agent came [up] to me and said, 'Do you know her?' pointing to Toni. I said, 'Yes, she's my wife.' He said, "What is she?' I said, 'Well, she's been down here all day trying to get people out of this building and help people.' He turned around to his friends and said, 'Well, we need to get her out of here.' Toni then told me that the agents had told her that the FBI was taking over and all of us could get out. *They told us to keep our mouths shut*."

Said Toni, "When they came over to me, one of the agents was very pompous and arrogant about asking me who I was, what I was doing there,

if I was a civilian, where I worked, and what my name was. I didn't feel like any of that pertained to what was going on that day or what had happened that day, and he wanted to know everything about me. "He said, ‘Well, we're down here now, and we're taking over the building. It would be advisable and recommendable that you keep your mouth shut."

Norma Smith, who worked at the Federal Courthouse across from the Murrah Building saw, along with numerous others, the Sheriff's bomb squad congregated in the parking lot at 7:30 that morning. Shortly after Smith's story appeared in a local newspaper, her house was broken into—twice. Smith, frightened, took early retirement and moved out of the state.

The bomb squad, which was seen searching the area that morning before the bombing, incidentally, denied being there, even after being seen by several people.

New American magazine editor William Jasper learned from an OCPD officer that during a mandatory daily security briefing at the Murrah Building, he and other assembled police/rescue/recovery personnel were told "in no uncertain terms" by one of the lead federal officials that it was necessary for "security" reasons to provide the public with "misinformation" regarding certain aspects of the case, and that this "official line" was not to be contradicted by any of those in attendance.

"There's a lot that's being covered up, for some reason," charged a federal employee who narrowly escaped death but who lost many friends in the terrorist attack.

A man who lost his father said, "…I'm angry because I know I'm being lied to."

"Many of us are going to come forward and challenge what's going on as soon as we get some more of the pieces figured out," pledged a law enforcement officer.

This same police officer later told me he was called into the offices of OCPD Chief Sam Gonzales and U.S. Attorney Pat Ryan and told to "cease and desist.” Exactly what was told to Terry Yeakey and a score of other officers. The word on the department was out, and Terry Yeakey’s death, and the threats of supervisors, put a damper on any other OCPD officers—with a very few exceptions—telling what they saw or knew about the bombing.

CHAPTER 20

More Dead Witnesses—The Body Count Grows

In my book *JFK: The Dead Witnesses*, co-authored by John Armstrong, I list and give explanations of the deaths of dozens of people who either witnessed the assassination of JFK, or had information about the assassination. Some died of what was described as "natural causes," but many others had tragic "accidents," "committed suicide," or were murdered outright. Over the two investigations into the assassination many of those who were called to testify had "accidents" or committed suicide just before they were to testify. As the mafiosos say, "they knew too much." Oklahoma City was no different. For those who "saw too much" and refused to keep their mouths shut as ordered by their superiors or by the FBI, death awaited. Deaths that would be chalked up to suicides, accidents, natural causes, or in at least one case, being found dead inside the building.

Mike Loudenslager

Mike Loudenslager was a GSA employee who worked in the Murrah Building. On the day of the bombing he was seen saving several people. Forty-eight year-old Michael Loudenslager became increasingly aware that large amounts of ordnance and explosives were in the building and strongly urged several parents to take their children out of the building, thereby saving many lives. Mike had filed a grievance with the G.S.A., through the building's security director, because of the dangers posed by the explosives in the building. As a result, he lost his job. Then, after the operator of the day-care center, the security director's wife, notified the fire marshals after some remodeling had been done to the day care center as required, the fire marshals were denied access to do their inspection by federal agents and told to leave! Then the day-care operator lost her contract.

Loudenslager and the day-care center operator then told many of the parents to get their children out. And, because of their warnings, far fewer children were in the day-care center on Wednesday morning, April 19th, than otherwise would have been there.

Shortly after the bombing, Loudenslager was actively helping in the rescue and recovery effort. A large number of people at the bomb-site either

saw or talked with him. During the course of the early rescue efforts, however, Loudenslager was seen and heard in a very "heated" confrontation with someone there. Much of his anger stemmed from the fact he felt the ATF was in large part responsible not only for the bombing, but for the death and injury to those inside. He insisted they had prior knowledge and did not warn anyone else.

To the absolute astonishment of a large number of police officers and rescue workers *who had witnessed Mike doing rescue work after the bombing, it was later reported that "G.S.A. employee Mike Loudenslager's body had been found inside the Murrah Building the following Sunday, still at his desk, a victim of the 9:02 A.M. bombing!"* He is also officially listed as one of the 168 bombing fatalities.

Baker Street Irregular investigator Pat Briley asked in his reporting on the bombing "Was he murdered and placed at his desk by federal agents? Or was he just simply murdered by them and *said* to have been found at his desk? Access to the inside of the building, from shortly after the bombing onward was extremely limited to nearly all but federal employees, except for the FBI."

Mike Loudenslager's murder, most assuredly was one of the major factors leading to the demise of both Terry Yeakey and Dr. H. Don Chumley.

Dr. Don Chumley

Like Terrance Yeakey, the press claimed that Dr. Don Chumley was saddened and disturbed that he hadn't helped more people that terrible day. Chumley, who ran the Broadway Medical Clinic about half a mile from the Federal Building, was one of the first to arrive at the bombing site on April 19. Shaun Jones, Chumley's step-son, was assisting him. Jones recalled the scene:

"They had sent us around to the underground parking garage, where some people were trapped. Suddenly, three guys come running out of the basement yelling, 'There's a bomb! A bomb! It's gonna' blow!' Everybody panicked and ran screaming away from the building as fast as they could."

No one later could identify who these three men were, and this act became very skeptical later as no "bomb" was found in the underground parking area. What could have been found was the undetonated charges and det cord strung between the columns that failed to explode. These would be the charges that Jane Graham saw two days before the 19th. If rescuers who

had any military experience with explosives saw them, that would have destroyed the government's "lone nut with a truck" story. That would have led to an investigation of exactly who put the charges there, and who they worked for.

It should be noted at this point that early on in my investigation I was notified that there was a "pallet" of Composition C-4 plastic explosive that was stolen from Fort Riley, Kansas. Shortly thereafter I received a fax with no address header that said something similar, but that C-4 was stolen in Arizona from Marana, an airfield and training area for both the CIA and the Arizona Army National Guard (who had a helicopter base co-located there named "Silver Bell"). We were never able to verify these two pieces of information, but the "putty" seen by Jane Graham came from somewhere, and it had to be a government military source.

Chumley, who was working with Dr. Ross Harris, was one of the few doctors who actually went into the Federal Building, while the others waited outside. He had helped many people, including seven babies, whom he later pronounced dead.

Chumley was killed five months later when his Cessna 210 airplane crashed near Amarillo, Texas in what I call "mysterious circumstances." As a commercial pilot, and at that time serving as a police helicopter pilot for the Tulsa Police Department's Helicopter Unit, and having amassed over 3000 hours of flying time in both helicopters and airplanes, I could immediately see that there was something wrong with the Chumley accident when David Hoffman called me and said that Chumley had just crashed in Texas, and that the FAA had said that the aircraft had *"gone straight down."* Then, as more information came out the investigators said that it was "pilot error" because the weather was bad and Chumley was a low time pilot with no instrument rating. If that was true, then what might have happened is called "spatial disorientation," in which a pilot who does not have sufficient instrument time, gets into a "zero zero" visual condition where he loses visual contact with outside references such as the horizon. Then, if the pilot does not trust his instruments, it is easy to get vertigo and think that your instruments, such as the artificial horizon and turn and bank indicator are wrong. You then attempt to "correct" for it by control inputs that make matters worse, often resulting in a "death spiral" spin until you impact on the ground. I have worked accidents where this has happened, and have been in that situation during instrument training, induced by a

flight instructor, to familiarize me with what happens if you think your instruments are wrong.

But did this happen to Chumley?

Chumley had been in a minor accident during a landing a year earlier when his plane became trapped in a vortex caused by a large jet landing nearby. The small plane was forced into a snow bank causing some damage to its left wing tip. The damage had been repaired, but even that would not have affected the airplane enough to cause a catastrophic failure of any of the flight components.

According to reports in *The Daily Oklahoman*, Chumley, who was returning from a hunting trip, had landed twice Friday due to bad weather conditions. The crash occurred three days later, on a Monday.

"The thing that's odd to me is that Don was perfectly healthy," said Jones. "He was talking to the tower, and from one minute to the next he just went straight smack down into the ground."

Investigators said they could find no evidence of an explosion at the scene. Chumley's throttle was still set at cruise, and his gear and flaps were up. The FAA inspector stated there were "no anomalies with the engine or the airframe," and the NTSB, who took over on fatal accidents reported "pathological examination of the pilot did not show any preexisting condition that could have contributed to the accident."

"To me it's unusual because I know he was a good pilot," added Jones. "Everything was fine, he was in the air for 15 minutes, he was climbing, he had just asked permission to go from six to seven thousand feet. They tracked him on the screen at 6,900 feet, and the radar technician said he saw him on the radar, then he looked back and he was gone, and the plane came straight, straight down. I mean, no attempt to land… nothing, just straight down."

The wreckage was found in a cabbage patch near Shamrock, Texas. It was on his course line for Oklahoma City.

Chumley's hunting partner Joey Chief said in an interview in *The Daily Oklahoman*:

"He was the kind of guy who did everything right, always. He was very cautious, very professional," Chief said, adding [that] Chumley's plane was equipped with extra safety instruments," meaning that it was IFR equipped for instrument conditions.

Mike Evett, a Federal Public Defender, had known Don Chumley for over twenty years. "I would never get into an airplane with anybody I didn't know," said Evett, "and I would never be afraid to fly with Don. For the life of me, this doesn't sit right with me."

Though the initial reports stated that Chumley was not IFR qualified and did not have an instrument rating, and that the weather was bad that evening, the doctor did in fact have an instrument rating, and was an experienced pilot, having logged over 600 hours of flying time. And the weather was not bad or, according to those who knew him, he wouldn't have continued the flight.

Did Dr. Don Chumley crash on the evening of September 25th due to bad weather? Did he commit suicide due to his grief over what he saw on the morning of April 19th, or was Don Chumley murdered?

I obtained the NTSB reports on the crash. it specifically states:

"During a refueling stop at Amarillo, Texas the instrument rated, private pilot received a weather briefing and filed an IFR flight plan to Guthrie, Oklahoma. During departure, the pilot took off at night in the autopilot equipped airplane, made a climb to 7,000 feet msl. About four minutes after level-off, Albuquerque Center lost radar and radio contact wth the airplane. Several witnesses either heard the airplane crash or saw a post-impact fire, but no known witnesses saw the plane before impact. Examination of the crash site revealed the airplane impacted in a steep descent, but the investigation did not find any anomalies with the engine or airframe. Pathological examination of the pilot did not show any preexisting condition that could have contributed to the accident. Probable Cause: Loss of control for unknown reason(s)."

This report specifically stated that Chumley had a significant amount of hours, that he was instrument rated, that the Cessna as equipped with autopilot which would have been used once he reached cruising altitude (and could be overcome easily by the pilot if it malfunctioned), and that Center—the FAA controlling agency that directs Instrument flights—lost radar contact within four minutes of reaching cruise altitude. Also, the airplane engine and airframe did not show any preexisting condition that would effect flight characteristics, and the post mortem did not give any clues such as a heart attack or stroke. Lack of oxygen would not be a factor since he was only at 7,000 feet MSL (above Mean Sea Level) and you don't need oxygen below 14,000 feet MSL.

The main NTSB report stated that the weather was “Visual meteorological conditions prevailed for the personal flight”—visibility was ten miles. That he received a weather briefing in Amarillo, and that he filed an IFR flight plan. The airplane crashed in a maize field near Groom, Texas, and no distress calls or anomalies were received.”

To me, this indicated that something may have been done to sabotage the airplane at some point to provide a flight control failure, or something had been done to incapacitate the pilot.

The Daily Oklahoman article described how he had cried in front of his friend Jim Taylor on the day of the bombing, after tagging seven babies, and was not satisfied he had done all he could, even after helping to organize a fundraiser for the victims.

It was also rumored that Chumley was about to go public with some damning information. According to a local journalist who has investigated the bombing, Chumley was asked to bandage two federal agents who falsely claimed to have been trapped in the building that morning. Since the pair was obviously not hurt, Chumley refused. When the agents went to another doctor at the scene, Chumley intervened, threatening to report them.

Chumley's crash is reminiscent of that of Dr. Ronald Rogers, whose plane went down on March 3, 1994 near Lawton, Oklahoma in good weather. President Bill Clinton's former dentist, Rogers was on his way to be interviewed by Ambrose Evans-Pritchard of the *London Sunday Telegraph*, where he intended to reveal evidence of Clinton's alleged cocaine use.

He never made it.

Like Rogers, Hershel Friday, a "top-notch pilot," died in the crash of his small plane only two days earlier during a light drizzle at his private airstrip. Friday had been a member of Clinton's presidential campaign finance committee, and was a close associate of C. Victor Raiser, another member of Clinton's presidential campaign, who died in a suspicious plane crash two years earlier.

In fact, the list of those who had potentially damning evidence on everything from the Kennedy assassination to Clinton's improprieties is a long and sordid one, stretching to hundreds of names and spanning at least three decades.

A few years after the Kennedy assassination, a disgruntled CIA official was on his way to Chicago to inform a journalist of the CIA's complicity in

the murder. His plane exploded and fell into Lake Michigan.

Another well-known crash was that of Gary Caradori, a private investigator who was hot on the trail of a pedophile ring being run by Lawrence “Larry” King, manager of the Franklin Community Federal Credit Union in Omaha, Nebraska, and other prominent businessmen and politicians in Omaha.

Caradori and his eight-year-old son Andrew died when their plane crashed in July of 1990. Caradori radioed that his compass was swinging wildly just before he went down. Moments later, the plane *went into a steep dive* from which it never recovered.

What is interesting is that only several days earlier, the courageous investigator had informed a friend that he had obtained evidence which threatened to break the case wide open.

Like Caradori, Rogers, and numerous other whistleblowers, Don Chumley had evidently learned of the government's hastily planned coverup surrounding the Oklahoma City bombing.

Prior to the crash, he was a brave individual who refused “to keep his mouth shut.”

Speculation is that both he and Terry Yeakey knew, and were ready to bring forth the fact that Mike Loudenslager was alive and well after the bombing and was not at his desk, killed in the bombing like the government reported.

Glenn Wilburn

Glenn Wilburn, who lost his grandsons Chase and Colton in the bombing, was one of the very first to go public. A staunch opponent of the government's case, Wilburn had teamed up with both J.D. Cash and State Representative Charles Key to investigate the crime.

Key and Wilburn petitioned for the County Grand Jury investigation. Wilburn worked tirelessly to investigate the truth about what really happened that fateful morning, and his evidence was proving more and more embarrassing to authorities.

About a year after he began his investigation, Wilburn, 46, came down with a sudden case of pancreatic cancer. Initially recovering after surgery, he died on July 15, 1997, the day after the County Grand Jury which he convened, began hearing evidence. Was the sudden onset of a fatal cancer a “natural cause,” or did something else happen? Students of the JFK assassination will recall that Jack Ruby, while in jail in Dallas, claimed that

doctors were coming to his cell and injecting him with cancer cells. And, David Ferrie, a CIA pilot during the Kennedy years, and connected to the JFK case by New Orleans District Attorney Jim Garrison, also mysteriously came down with a fatal cancer and died.

It is very unusual for someone as young as Wilburn was to have pancreatic cancer. As an example, in the UK a study was done that showed that men, ages 40-49 contracted pancreatic cancer in just over 200 cases per 100,000 population.

Like Dr. Chumley, Glenn would not “keep his mouth shut.”

Ted Richardson

Three weeks after Wilburn’s death, on August 5th, Assistant U.S. Attorney Ted Richardson was found in a church parking lot with a shotgun wound to the chest. The Medical Examiner's report stated: "No powder residue is apparent, either on the external aspect of the wound or in the shirt." An interesting observation considering Richardson had allegedly pushed a shotgun up to his chest and pulled the trigger.

The death was ruled a "suicide."

Yet the circumstances seemed to concur. Richardson had been depressed. He had been seeing a psychiatrist and was on Prozac. He once told a hunting buddy he "felt like ending it all."

One sunny morning, Richardson rose, fed his two dogs, got in his car, drove to a church near his house, pulled out a shotgun, and inside his car, shot himself through the heart.

He left no note.

Was Ted Richardson depressed enough to kill himself? And if so, why? The 49-year-old father of two had a happy marriage, and adored his 8-year-old son.

The two weeks he took off work at that time, according to others in his office, was due to unexplained "pressures" that may provide a clue. Richardson was the bombing and arson specialist for the Western District of Oklahoma. But he was inexplicably transferred to the bank robbery detail after the bombing--an area in which he had no expertise. As his brother Dan explained, "Ted should have gotten the bombing case."

Friends described Richardson as "one of the few good guys," and a man with a "strong sense of conscience."

In point of fact, Richardson was the U.S. Attorney who was prepared to prosecute Samir Khalil. Richardson had been investigating Samir Khalil for

income tax evasion and HUD property scams. Richardson was abruptly taken off the investigation of Khalil just before the results of his investigation were to be submitted to a grand jury, and just after Khalil's name came up in the news media in connection with the OKC bombing in May 1995.

At this point, according to the federal investigators, he decided to kill himself.

Alan G Whicher

Alan Whicher, a 40 year-old member of the Secret Service, who at one time oversaw Bill Clinton's security detail, was transferred to the Secret Service Field office in the Murrah Building. He was told to be at this desk at exactly 9 a.m. for an "important phone call" from Washington. He died at his desk.

Gary Webb

Gary Webb, a Pulitzer Prize winning journalist, was deep into investigating Iran/Contra and cocaine smuggling when he was found dead. He wrote a series on this titled "Dark Alliance," that was published in the *San Jose Mercury News* in 1996. He claimed the Contra rebels in Nicaragua were shipping cocaine into the US. which was then flooding Compton and South-Central Los Angeles in the mid-Eighties after being turned into crack – a relatively new and highly addictive substance sold in 'rocks' that could be smoked. Webb also said the CIA was aware that proceeds from the sales of those drugs were being funneled back to help fund the Contras. Just prior to publishing an expose' book on this Webb was found dead with "multiple gunshot wounds to the head." It was declared suicide.

Joey Gladden

Joey Gladden was a Bureau of Prisons prison guard at the U.S. Penitentiary at El Reno, Oklahoma, who worked the section housing Tim McVeigh and Terry Nichols. Gladden was found dead on February 6th, 1996 with a bullet in his head. He was sitting on a sofa, still wearing his uniform jacket, and had just opened a can of beer. A .22 caliber revolver was found on the floor at his feet with one expended shell casing in the cylinder and five live rounds lined up neatly on his coffee table.

Gladden had worked in McVeigh's cell block, and had spoken personally to McVeigh. On one occasion, both Gladden and his supervisor, Charles Mildner, discovered syringes on McVeigh's food tray. When Mildner subsequently ordered only one person to deliver McVeigh's meals,

Warden R.G. Thompson countermanded the order, saying it was “too much trouble.”

Prison officials denied that there was ever any contraband items on McVeigh’s tray, and stated in *The Daily Oklahoman* “The security of this institution has not been compromised, and reports of syringes and other contraband items having been smuggled into defendants Timothy McVeigh and Terry Nichols on their food trays are absolutely false.”

Yet, Mildner’s attorney, David Wilson, said numerous staff employees told him and Mildner about the syringes. “This came to me from other employees,” said Wilson. “Do you think all these people are lying?”

Joey Gladden was very concerned with corruption inside the prison. He was a very conscientious individual and had decided to document everything with the intention of writing a book about it. He also, according to friends, was very outspoken and did not hesitate to speak his mind about concerns, which “got him into trouble.”

Whatever the case, Gladden became frightened about what he knew and reported, only to be rebuffed and warned to keep quiet. The day before his death the 27-year old father of two spoke to his first wife, Shelly Walling, and told her “if anything happens to me, I have it all written down right here in my book.” When she asked him what he was referring to, Gladden hesitated, then responded “we don’t need to talk about it right now. I don’t want you getting mixed up in this too.”

On January 14th, three weeks before his death, Joey Gladden called his mother, Sharon Gladden, and said “They told me they were going to kill me.” She said “Joey, honey, it’s just the stress of everything.” Gladden replied “Mom, the federal government has the power. You don’t know the power. They could assassinate the president of the United States!”

His mother said “Things like that don’t happen in real life.”

Gladden then said “Mom, just forget it. Don’t ask me about it. At least you know about it.” Three weeks later he was dead.

Mark Anthony Finnigin

Finnigin allegedly had inside knowledge of the Oklahoma City bombing. Died May 18th, 1995 in a trailer fire in Wichita, Kansas.

Michael Abbot

Found severely burned in his car near Herington Kansas, not far from Nichols’ residence. He died several days later, and allegedly had inside knowledge of the Oklahoma City bombing.

David Hoffman, on September 29th, 1996, faxed me a memo that had some sketchy information on other deaths, but did not, or was not, able to follow up on them:

"Two FBI agents (names not known) died within three weeks of the bombing in a car accident.

FBI agent from Kansas (name not known) died shortly after the bombing. He hung himself.

BATF agent (name not known) disappeared, believed dead.

Ambulance attendant—first ambulance that arrived (female) was very irate and vocal at the scene, died within three days of cancer—so they say.

Oklahoma City fireman who was at the scene died June 1996. May not be related, but…"

U.S. Army officer/survivor in fed bldg/Army recruiting office. Was out on maneuvers later and keeled over of heart attack last summer. He had a physical in May of 1995, then died in July of 1995.

Delmar Bartholomew, Oklahoma County Sheriff's deputy. A cop was loading his gun and accidentally shot Bartholomew. The cop got 'spooked' and disappeared. (Bartholomew was on a stakeout of the Murrah Building on [the morning of] April 19th!)." [author's note: I have not been able to find anything to back up Hoffman's remarks regarding this individual, however we do know that the Oklahoma County Sheriff's Office had deputies on scene that did have the building staked out the morning of the 19th].

Finally,

There were other deaths after the Murrah bombing with many going unreported. But of those recorded before and after the bombing with connections to the Clintons, Mena, cocaine smuggling and money laundering, and Iran/Contra, tends to show that eliminating witnesses or threats to the government was not an uncommon occurrence. Of those who had ties to the Iran/Contra drug smuggling and money laundering, or knowledge of such activities, and subsequently died, the breakdown of just 48 recorded "strange" deaths appear below:

20 Murder

9 Murder—declared suicide

5 Plane crash

4 Shot at Waco (all ATF and former Clinton body guards)

3 Helicopter crash (all former Clinton body guards)

2 Vehicle “accidents”
1 Heart attack
1 Fall from tall building
1 Unknown causes
1 Other accidents
1 Killed in Murrah Building

Is it a coincidence that not only these individuals, but those who had witnessed events on April 19th, or who had been vocal opponents of the government's case had died?

"Out of roughly 5,000 of us who were originally involved in Iran-Contra," said Iran/Contra whistleblower Al Martin, "*approximately 400, since 1986, have committed suicide, died accidentally, or died of “natural causes.*” In over half those deaths, official death certificates were never issued. In 187 circumstances, the bodies were cremated before the families were notified."

After having investigated a similar spate of suspicious deaths for my book *JFK: The Dead Witnesses*. That investigation revealed that most of the deaths of witnesses to the assassination of President Kennedy, or knew something about it, peaked in the months leading up to one of the investigations, with the deaths often coming days or even hours before the person was scheduled to testify.

In the three years following the Kennedy assassination, 18 material witnesses perished. In the time period leading up to 1979, when the last of the Kennedy investigations ended, over 100 witnesses had died. Interestingly, most of the deaths coincided with one of the four main investigations: The Warren Commission (1964-65); the Jim Garrison investigation (1965-69); the Senate Committee investigation (1974-76); and the House Committee on Assassinations investigation (1976-79).

Naturally, the CIA had an answer for these mysterious deaths. In a 1967 departmental memo, a CIA officer wrote:

“Such vague accusations as that more than 10 people have died mysteriously can always be explained in some rational way: e.g., the individuals concerned have for the most part died of natural causes; the [Warren] Commission staff questioned 418 witnesses--the FBI interviewed far more people, conducting 25,000 interviews and re-interviews—and in such a large group, a certain number of deaths are to be expected.”

If the CIA were not involved in any of the deaths, why was such a memo disseminated?

Then, to add further fuel to the fire, CIA technicians testified before the Senate Committee (Church Committee) in 1975 that a variety of Termination with Extreme Prejudice [TWEP] weapons had been used throughout the years, and many were chosen because they left no postmortem residue.

In one particular memo, the author states:

“You will recall that I mentioned that the local circumstances under which a given means might be used might suggest the technique to be used in that case. I think the gross divisions in presenting this subject might be:

(1) bodies left with no hope of the cause of death being determined by the most complete autopsy and chemical examination;

(2) bodies left in such circumstances as to simulate accidental death;

(3) bodies left in such circumstances as to simulate suicide;

(4) bodies left with residue that simulate those caused by natural death.”

Regarding deaths that could be simulated to appear as "natural causes," the various assassination experts within the intelligence communities of the world knew quite well of the effects of such chemical agents as sodium morphate, which causes heart attacks; thyon phosphate, which is a solution that can suspend sodium morphate and provide a vehicle to penetrate the surface of the skin with the chemical (which is used to coat something the victim might touch); beryllium, which is an extremely toxic element that causes cancer and fibrotic tumors, and Plutinium pellets that can be shot into a victim with a very small device that causes fatal radiation poisoning —a favorite of the Soviet KGB.

As the daughter of a CIA contract agent who worked during Iran/Contra told me: "They eliminated my father, and I know what they do in the Agency. I know how they work as far as the Mafia goes.… They have no scruples. And they don't go by any law but their own. There is no conscience to these people; the end justifies the means. They will shut anybody up that they possibly can. They're amazing. And they will go through anything to make you look crazy, to make you appear to be a liar.

"And they go into these operations, and they run amok. They run amok. And then when it gets carried away or there's a leak, here comes the damage control, and you have to make everybody else appear like they're crazy. I mean people out there drop like flies. How many people can commit suicide

for God's sake. How many people can be handcuffed behind their back, and they can call it suicide because they were shot in the head?”

Especially if they were shot in the head in an impossible angle to be considered self-inflicted, or shot multiple times?

And the so-called media, like the dead, remain silent.

CHAPTER 21

Hoffman Indicted and Sued

"I told Dave, you get the most flack when you're over the target!"
Craig Roberts, May, 1999

Hoffman called me one day during the Oklahoma County Grand Jury proceedings and said "Looks like I'm in trouble. Macy is after me. Says he's going to get me for jury tampering."

I asked Dave what had happened, and he said that he wanted to make sure that the jurors had the information that he had about the bombing in his recently published book *The Oklahoma City Bombing and the Politics of Terror*, so he found out where one of the jurors lived (possibly more but he didn't say so) and put a copy of his book in the juror's mail box. The juror evidently took the book to the jury room and showed Macy, who became incensed (and probably saw his opportunity to go after Hoffman whose book was not flattering to Macy—and Hoffman had been on Macy's case for weeks). Macy then filed charges against Hoffman for jury tampering.

Dave asked me what would happen, and having been Court Liaison Officer for Tulsa PD for a year, I knew more than most officers did about court proceedings. I said "Dave, if Macy filed charges, a warrant will be issued and you will either have to turn yourself in or they'll come out and arrest you. What were you thinking when you did this? Didn't you know that would result with jury tampering charges?"

"I thought that if I could get at least one juror to question the current proceedings they would at least have me come in to testify," he said. "Macy does not want that at all. He wants to control the jury and what they see and hear, and who gets to be questioned or give testimony."

Within a day or two Hoffman was booked for the charges brought forth by Macy. He made bond with the financial help of his benefactor who was supporting his investigation, Alex Magnus, a wealthy "concerned citizen" in Chicago who was interested in pursing the facts of the bombing. But when

Hoffman was to appear on a later day he failed to do so because he had been advised of the wrong time on the date set to come back to court. One newspaper article did a short piece on the incident:

“ The man indicted by the Oklahoma County grand jury investigating the Oklahoma City bombing found himself back in jail Thursday when he failed to appear in court.

“David Hoffman, 38, author of "*The Oklahoma City Bombing and the Politics of Terror*," blamed his absence at the hearing before Special District Judge Russell Hall on his attorney, Michael Johnston. Johnston also said the mix-up was his mistake. He said he thought the hearing was at 1:30 p.m. instead of 9 a.m.

“The attorney showed up about 20 minutes late after he learned about the problem when he telephoned the district attorney's office with a question about the Hoffman case. Still, the judge increased Hoffman's bond to $12,000, and Oklahoma County sheriff's deputies took Hoffman to jail in handcuffs.

“He spent five hours in jail before being released.”

A little over three months later Hoffman decided to plead guilty to two misdemeanor charges of jury tampering to avoid serious jail time. He was facing up to two years in the Oklahoma County jail if convicted, and the last thing he wanted was ending up in the slammer for that long in what he described as “the worst jail in the country.” In one article about the case Hoffman explains:

“Hoffman said he probably would not be allowed to present evidence of his conspiracy theories at a trial.

“'We're not going to be able to turn it into a political trial,’ Hoffman said. He said he had planned to air obstruction of justice allegations on the local and federal levels as part of his defense.

“'The whole reason I stuck my neck on the line is because I wanted to see justice done. It certainly wasn't being done with (District Attorney) Bob Macy's grand jury.’”

David was right. The way Macy was conducting the grand jury was a sham. No “evidence” was being presented, or being allowed in the court room that contradicted the “official truth” the government had put forth. Macy was following the old saying of “Don’t confuse me with the facts, my mind is made up.”

If Dave had called me in advance before putting his book in someone's mailbox, or even going before the grand jury with his findings and other material in the book that brought up any information outside the bombing case, I'd have told him not to do anything with the jurors or even to try to testify before the jury itself. Dave and I, and others, had discovered during our various efforts to follow leads, with some of them being what I call "rabbit trails," information that would almost be cases within themselves. Even if we knew, or if we felt they had connections to the bombing, they would have had no place in jury testimony. Using the adages of "follow the money," and "follow the power," we had chased leads to such entities as the Iran/Contra drug running, and from there to connections that needed a lot more attention and information and investigation into such companies and government contractors as Evergreen Air, Esystems, Raytheon, the FBI Lab corruption, the long list of the deaths that followed the Clintons, a strange Iraqi named Ishan Barbouti who was connected to one Gerald Bull—the inventor of Saddam Hussein's "super cannon"—a company named TK-7 in Oklahoma City, the murder "suicide" of Marine Colonel Sabow at El Toro Marine Corps Air Station in California, several stolen C-130 cargo planes that ended up smuggling drugs, and other areas that all seemed to have some links or tie-ins to the story. These were leads that also may have been mentioned in the "Little Rock Files," as I began to call the files taken from the building on Day One. There was no telling whether the federal investigators in Arkansas with the DEA and IRS had also stumbled into these rabbit trail connections, or even reported them if they did.

The problem that I tried to explain to David, since he had always been a newspaper reporter and had never written a book was that there was a big difference in a newspaper story and a full-length book when it comes to writing style and what to leave in and what to leave out. A newspaper article is very much like a police report. It is a series of facts and quotes with little "meat" to expand the story. It is limited in space, and unless one is doing a series, the space is *very* limited. In a non-fiction book the author strives to give all the information possible, but not so much as to lose the reader. After an initial rough draft, the author reads his material with a critical eye and "cuts the fat." If it doesn't add to the story, or goes too far astray from what the author is intending to present to the reader, it goes. The hard part is to know how much to actually leave in because as an author you know what you know, and you know what you are trying to say, but are you presenting

it to the reader in a cohesive manner so that they understand what you are trying to communicate? That's the issue.

The next thing that must be done in books such as this one is to keep all of your files! Keep the material that backs up what you write. You need source material that you can use to prove what you wrote, everything from newspaper articles, to memos, reports, faxes, government documents, tapes, videos, and witness statements/depositions. When it comes to dealing with people there is legal difference between dealing with a public figure and dealing with a private citizen. Normally a public figure who is being paid with taxpayer money, or is in government service, is fair game if you can show that where there's smoke, there is probably fire. But you can't do that to a private individual until you have evidence to back up a claim such as court documents or other news reports that can't be challenged.

Dave's book went into areas that we could link to the story, but the problem was that any outside reader would not be able to make the detailed connections to the entities that we had made. The only way to do that would be an anthology which is a book of chapters, each with its own topic, such as my book *The Medusa File: Crimes and Coverups of the U.S. Government*. The format for that book was simply to tell stories of cases of government crimes and coverups from a given point in history—in that case World War II—to another point in history, which in that book was the shoot-down of TWA 800. There had to be a connecting theme that the reader would understand right up front to make the book informative and readable to the interested person. That theme was in the subtitle—crimes and coverups of the government.

Hoffman's book, however, had too many rabbit trails for the reader to follow, and it tended to the divert the story away from the single topic of the Oklahoma City bombing. It did link "politics of terror," but in some areas wandered too far afield of the subject to the point of giving an opening to anyone who wanted to attack him as simply a "conspiracy theorist."

The so-called mainstream media, which is controlled by the government to begin with, will use any opening to discredit, debunk, demonize, deny and destroy an author, reporter or screen writer who they wish to attack, and their favorite method for anyone who writes of conspiracies is to use what I call "The Little Green Men From Mars" attack.

Back in the 1950s there were a rash of UFO sightings. Hollywood jumped on board and capitalized on the then-current fear of an "invasion

from outer space" with films such as Destination Moon (1950), The Day The Earth Stood Still (1951), Invaders From Mars (1953), It Came From Outer Space (1953), The War Of The Worlds (1953), Them! (1954), This Island Earth (1955), Forbidden Planet (1956), and many others. There were over 100 such movies from 1951 through the 1960s.

At the same time, the Air Force began its "investigation" into the UFO phenomena with Project Grudge, a cover for chasing down witnesses of sightings and debunking them. This later evolved into Project Blue Book, which also was a mission of damage control. It was not long before anyone who had a sighting and reported it was laughed at and debunked as having seen "little green men from Mars." There were even news reports on TV showing a few people, either staged or real, wearing tin foil hats on their heads to "keep out the radiation and gamma rays the aliens were bombarding us with."

Once an author, reporter or citizen came forward with anything pertaining to UFOs, he or she was quickly labeled a nut case accused of seeing the Little Green Men by anyone who did not believe such things existed-and even if they did, they wouldn't admit it.

I was once asked why I didn't do a chapter on government coverups of UFOs in *The Medusa File* and I responded that if you wrote about UFOs, you had to keep it to just that. If I had added a chapter on UFOs in *Medusa*, too many readers would have chucked the book in the trash and labeled me Agent Mulder from *The X-Files*, or worse (even though, admittedly, I often can identify with Mulder and his constant uphill battles to find the truth). It would be a case of destruction of credibility. As a career police officer I knew that I had to meld my former career, which entailed writing to-the-point factual police reports into my civilian writing career in the vein of Sergeant Joe Friday in the old television series Dragnet. I can still see Jack Webb saying in his deadpan manner "Just the facts, ma'am, just the facts."

Since Hoffman's book on the bombing was the first book he'd written, he made the typical first-time author's mistakes of trying to include too much in it. I tried to tell him that there were some things he needed to leave out, but he was determined to joust every windmill on the battlefield. He was like a hound on the trail of a stag but he was not going to chase just one deer, but the whole herd. And, in so doing, he stood the chance of making the mistake of not fact-checking everything he wrote before he published it —which is okay IF you credit the information to its source and simply not

declare it as fact without anything to back it up. In one incident he described in his book, this came back to haunt him. I was always a fan of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's "Sherlock Holmes" mysteries. In various tales regarding Holmes and Watson, he gives Holmes the advice (in various forms): "I never guess. It is a capital mistake to theorize before one has data. Insensibly, one begins to twist facts to suit theories, instead of theories to suit facts." (Found in *The Sign of Four* and *A Scandal in Bohemia).*

"Rabbi" Hoffman, as I often referred to him, called me in May of 1999 to tell me that he was being sued. His book, which had been out for almost a year, had stirred up its share of controversy. But until that time no one named in the book had come forward to contest its contents. Then on May 12th, retired FBI agent Oliver "Buck" Revell, the former Assistant Deputy Director of the FBI, who had a "most interesting career" with the Bureau, filed a defamation of character suit against Hoffman for something he wrote in one of his chapters regarding the fatal bombing of Pan Am 103. Hoffman was attempting to show a connection between terrorism, the political fallout from terrorist events, and more importantly, corruption in the Federal Bureau of Investigation from field agents to the FBI lab. Citizens all over the country were incensed over the events of Ruby Ridge, Waco, and now Oklahoma City and were questioning the conduct and leadership of the FBI, BATF, DEA, and even the IRS. Like Oklahoma City we discovered a lot of strange and suspicious issues in several of the terrorist events "investigated" by the federal government.

Of note here is the tragic bombing of Pan Am 103 in 1988. The more we looked at it, the more we found that disagreed with what we were being told, what the agents in the field at Lockerbie, Scotland were "finding," and where the direction of the investigation was going contrary to known facts and eye witness accounts. And most of all, whether the government might have had foreknowledge that something was going to happen to that particular flight. If they did, and didn't do what they could to protect the passengers on the plane, it would parallel what had been charged in the Oklahoma City bombing.

Typically, U.S. authorities disingenuously denied receiving any warnings, as they would later do in New York on 9/11 and in Oklahoma City. Yet, as in those cases, evidence of prior knowledge would eventually become known. "It subsequently came to me on further inquiries that they hadn't ignored [the warnings]," said a Pan Am security officer. "A number

of VIPs were pulled off that plane. A number of intelligence operatives were pulled off that plane."

Due to the warnings posted in U.S. embassies by the State Department (but not forwarded to Pan Am), many government employees avoided the flight. In fact, the Boeing 747 jumbo jet was only two-thirds full that evening. South African president P.W. Botha and several high-ranking officials were advised by state security forces to change their reservations at the last hour. The South African State Security forces, it should be noted, had a close relationship with the CIA.

Strange as it may seem, there were several important people scheduled to fly aboard that flight who were warned to stay off and reschedule. Some were even pulled off the flight before it could take off. (For more on this and the motives for the strange activities by government bodies, read the chapter on Pan Am 103 in *The Medusa File*).

Hoffman, who had read all he could find on the Pan Am tragedy, read one piece in which a senior FBI agent named Buck Revell had "rushed out on the tarmac and pulled his son and daughter-in-law" off of the plane. Unfortunately, David only sent me pieces of his manuscript as he was working on the original version, and I never saw this assertion until it was too late. Such a statement, to me, didn't make sense. No one just rushes out "onto the tarmac" to approach an airplane. If an announcement was made aboard an airplane for someone to de-plane, that's one thing if it is still at the gate, but not after it has rolled back. My next question to Dave would have been, "What was Revell doing in London in the first place?"

To put it mildly, on this particular story, Hoffman was off the leash and after the stag. But the stag was elusive, and even if true, could not be proven. Now Revell was suing him. And other than showing possible government foreknowledge of a tragic event and not taking proper action, it had nothing to do with the Oklahoma City bomb case.

One newspaper article reported:

"The lawsuit was filed against Hoffman and Alexander B. Magnus, who financed Hoffman's work through a group called Americans for Responsible Media.

"The book claimed Revell had advance knowledge of the Pan Am airliner bombing, which occurred over Lockerbie, Scotland, killing 270 people. It alleged Revell personally pulled his son and daughter-in-law off the plane on the tarmac of a London airport.

“At the time of the bombing Revell was in Washington, where he served as the FBI's executive assistant director for investigations. He said his son had left London a month before the bombing and that his daughter-in-law was also in the United States.

“The lawsuit said Hoffman's book also implied that Revell, former head of the FBI's Dallas office, was a coconspirator in the Oklahoma City bombing, which killed 168 people April 19, 1995.

“'That is the most atrocious kind of lies,’ he [Revell] said.

“Revell said Hoffman never spoke to him about the allegations before his book was published.”

Hoffman’s attorney, Mike Johnston, took the case and after winning against Revell in a lower court, ended up, after Revell appealed, actually trying it before the Supreme Court. In the end, Revell lost the case at that level. An article on the matter published in *NewsOK* when the Supreme Court case ended in October, 2003, said:

“A former FBI official says he wanted to protect his reputation and refute "the most atrocious kind of lies" when he sued the author of a book that accused him of having advance knowledge of the 1988 bombing of Pan Am Flight 103 over Scotland.

“Oliver "Buck" Revell's legal battle may have ended Monday, when the U.S. Supreme Court let stand lower court rulings that said he did not prove author David Hoffman acted with ‘actual malice,’ the standard required for public figures to recover damages in defamation cases.

“Public officials are left unshielded because people can say anything. They're virtually defenseless,” said Revell, whose 1999 lawsuit claimed Hoffman's book, "*The Oklahoma City Bombing and the Politics of Terror*," accused him of allowing mass murder.

“'It's absolutely, of course, totally false. It's absurd,’ said Revell, a Muskogee [Oklahoma] native who retired from the FBI in 1994 and runs a global business and security-consulting firm in Rowlett, Texas.”

The case was lost in the Supreme Court partly because Hoffman had quoted another source for the statements regarding Revell in London. I had read that one particular mention on an internet site, but simply having something on the internet without further proof to back it up does not necessarily make it true—or reliable. Simply stating the facts of the number of important people and intelligence assets that had been warned in advance

to stay off the plane would have been more than sufficient to show foreknowledge.

As late as 2017, articles saying that Revell “rushed out on the tarmac” still exist on the internet. On one website titled “WikiSpooks,” a page is dedicated to Revell with both his awards and duty assignments, and also negative items. Regarding Pan Am 103 and the accusation that Revell “rushed out on the tarmac” the notation states:

“On 21 December 1988, shortly before Pan Am 103 took off from London's Heathrow airport at 18:25 hours, FBI Assistant Director Oliver "Buck" Revell reportedly rushed out onto the tarmac and pulled his son and daughter-in-law off the plane. The Lockerbie bombing was not the first time authorities were warned of an impending terrorist attack. The situation would repeat itself five years later in New York City, and seven years later in Oklahoma. It was an all too eerie coincidence.”

The point that Hoffman was trying to make was that without a doubt Pan Am 103 showed government foreknowledge. He also showed that the handling of the case afterwards was totally corrupted by the manner in which the FBI lab examined the evidence in order to come to the conclusion that it was a bomb plot by Libyan leader Mohamar Khadaffi, without taking into account other leads that led elsewhere. Hoffman, by the time he had finished his book manuscript, was extremely upset with the actions of the FBI in the bombing case, the corruption within the bureau, and what agents and superiors had gotten away with in the past and would continue to do so. He told me “The FBI needs a good house-cleaning, from the top down.”

I told him “Dave, there’s a lot of good agents out there. They just aren’t allowed to do their jobs, and one even told me he hated two things: criminals and his own headquarters. And Dave, I can say the same thing about a lot of police departments, including my own.”

Hoffman was not the only one sued by Revell. Feral House Inc., the publisher, could not afford to defend itself against the suit in the beginning and instead of fighting it in court came to an agreement to destroy all copies of the book and agree not to print any more. Other than a few rare copies on the internet, the book has gone into the Black Hole.

CHAPTER 22

Rabbit Trails and Mind Control—Was McVeigh a "Manchurian Candidate"?

The more we do to you, the less you seem to believe we are doing it. - Joseph Mengele

If you don't control your mind, someone else will" - Joseph Allston

Previously I mentioned the "Little Green Men from Mars" syndrome. At the risk of reaching that point in this book I beg the reader to keep an open mind and not to succumb to mental tunnel vision. That is to say that by human nature, we live in our own worlds and we don't like to look outside our own beliefs and experiences at things that just don't seem to fit our conception of reality. Unfortunately, at this point, we need to explore the issue of exactly who was Timothy McVeigh, and what made him change from a perfect soldier to a heartless baby-killing assassin?

When working intelligence factors in the military we take all information available and filter it to find the pieces of a puzzle that forms a picture. As Sherlock Holmes stated in at least one short story "Once you eliminate the impossible, whatever remains, no matter how improbable, must be the truth."

As David Hoffman, myself, and others progressed through this investigation we found ourselves finding more and more "rabbit trails" that led off to other areas that might be connected or have influence on our efforts. Most were dead ends, but some were valid in varying degrees. One of those of significance is why McVeigh did what he did, and, besides Nichols, were any others involved who might be part of the "special team" that he had mentioned in a letter to his sister in which he claimed to have become a "government assassin."

For the uninitiated in the area of government dirty tricks, I suggest you read my book *The Medusa File: Crimes and Coverups of the U.S. Government* for more information on terrible things people within our government have been involved with since WWII. It is not a "Conspiracy Theory" book. There is no "theory" in it. All are facts of true conspiracies and crimes that have occurred, with most going unreported and unpunished. One chapter in that book that goes into detail concerning mind control

experiments and operations dating from WWII in Nazi Germany, up through the late 1970s in this country.

One Day Six, after the bombing, I met with my contact agent at the FBI office in Tulsa, Pete Rickel. He briefed me on the current status of McVeigh, who was in custody, and saying very little. One thing Pete told me was that McVeigh was complaining about pain in his buttocks, and that the government had "implanted a chip in his butt."

Pete laughed, and said that this guy was a nut case. I asked him why he thought that and he replied, "A chip in his butt? How ridiculous is that?"

Rickel was a bit shocked when I said, "It's not ridiculous. It's possible and you need to check on that." I knew of Army programs that had mentioned "chipping" Special Forces and Special Operations soldiers with identification chips that would identify them if they were wounded or killed in action, for medical records, or for disposition of remains. One program that was being talked about long before that day was implantation of a chip that could be used to track individuals by satellite. This would be useful not only for special operations, but to track downed pilots and POWs.

I asked Pete "Have you, the FBI, X-rayed his butt?"

"You can't be serious," said Pete, "There's no such thing." There was, but there was no point in arguing about it at that juncture. At that time RFID (Radio Frequency Identification Devices) were put in pets and farm animals, and some human volunteers. As of April 11th, 2017, according to a CBA documentary, humans in Europe were accepting ID chips in their hands for "convenience." They take the place of credit cards, ID pass cards, and even car keys. There was no mention on the program about Christians' concerns regarding the "Mark of the Beast" mentioned in Revelation 13: 16-17 of the Bible.

I let it go. Then Pete said "McVeigh thinks he's still a soldier, and now he's a POW. All he's giving us is basically name, rank and serial number. The only other thing he's saying is that he would talk to Sheriff Mack."

I knew Richie Mack. Sheriff Richard Mack was the sheriff of Graham County, Arizona, and had filed suit on the government in 1994 in regard to an unfunded mandate requiring law enforcement agencies to do background checks in compliance with the Brady Bill. He won the case in the U.S. Supreme court since the court decided that the Federal Government cannot mandate—force—anyone to do anything that the federal government was not ready to pay for.

I responded, “I know. Sheriff Mack called me this morning and told me that and to ask that he be granted visitation with McVeigh. Let’s see what McVeigh has to say to him.”

“That won’t happen. We’re not letting McVeigh talk to anyone.”

That ended the conversation. I didn’t want to inquire why McVeigh, like any prisoner, could not ask for or authorize visitation. To me, McVeigh had that right, and I really wanted to see what Richie Mack might find out. But for some reason, someone, somewhere did not want that to happen.

The week after the bombing I didn’t hear anything about McVeigh other than what the media reported. One aspect of his personality that came out was how calm and cool he was when he was stopped by OHP Trooper Charlie Hanger, when he was in jail, and when he was in federal custody. He was armed with a Glock 9mm semiauto handgun when he was stopped by Hanger. Hanger was simply stopping a speeder who was driving in a car with no license tag. He had not connected McVeigh to the bombing and no information about suspects had been disseminated. McVeigh could have shot Hanger, then drove off. But he didn’t. Instead he gave up and cooperated with the trooper. To me, this didn’t make sense for someone who had just killed well over a hundred innocent people, including children and babies.

After talking to Rickel, my first inclination about McVeigh is that he might be someone who was under some kind of mind control. I felt this way because of all the past research I had done when writing *The Medusa File*. I knew of the programs that existed in the past, what they were designed for, and what they actually accomplished—and that such programs still existed. But was McVeigh one who had been so programmed or indoctrinated? And if so, why, who did it, where was it done, when was it done, and what was the purpose? A lot of questions had to be answered.

It was the first rabbit trail that I started a file on.

Shortly after the Korean war, we became aware of U.S. military personnel were been captured in Korea being put through a “re-education” program in the prisoner of war camps. We discovered that the first thing that was done once prisoners were moved from the initial capture point to a prison camp was that the officers were segregated from the enlisted personnel. This was done to take away any higher ranking leaders so that the remaining prisoners would be easier to control and influence. In the following weeks the prisoners were forced to attend “classes” that were little more than indoctrination sessions. All rank was removed and all soldiers were told that they were all equal and no one other than their Chinese

captors could tell them what to do. They had to be good students to receive privileges, and often just to receive food and medical care. Over a period of time those who were most malleable were separated for "further training." These individuals became what we later identified as "Manchurian Candidates." The 1962 movie of that same name, which showed what was dubbed by U.S. scientists as "brain washing," was "The Manchurian Candidate," staring Frank Sinatra, Laurence Harvey, Janet Leigh, Angela Lansbury, and Henry Silva. The plot is one wherein one of the POWs becomes a programmed assassin, whose target is a high ranking U.S. political figure.

The movie reflected reality in what was actually happening in several government facilities and organizations. One organization that was extremely interested was the CIA, which not only became concerned that an enemy might be able to program an assassin, but have the ability to create a "super soldier." Then, beyond that, to even control the population by various means. Could we do the that? Could we use the Chinese methods to select and program our own assassins, spies, or super soldiers? That became the issue to be explored by both the CIA and the civilian psychiatric community that could be drawn upon to assist with research and experimentation.

One of the first experimental programs concerning mind control by the CIA was codenamed "Midnight Climax." We know very little about this program other than that it involved drugs, some type of mental programming, often involving electric shock, sleep deprivation, subliminal "sound saturation," and hypnosis. We also know that a psychiatrist named Dr. Erwin Cameron was employed as a contractor by the CIA to work in this area, and whose specialty was hypnosis. He also used what he referred to as "psychic driving" and shock therapy to "implant new ideas" in the brains of his subjects. The ultimate goal was whether or not someone could de-program and re-program the human mind to make them do whatever was needed to fulfill a mission.

One of Cameron's "subjects" was an Army veteran, Paul H. Paul—a personal friend of mine—gives his account of his and his then-wife's experiences with Dr. Cameron. Paul was a U.S. Army veteran who had been injured in both knees during a field exercise by the muzzle blast and debris of a .50 caliber machine gun during a field exercise. He had been within the dangerous range of the blanks and their wadding, and had sustained damage that would effect him not only in the remainder of his Army service, but later in civilian life. Here is his story:

“During the Fall of 1956, I worked as a ballroom dancing instructor at the Robert Cowles Dance Studio on Euclid Avenue in midtown St. Louis. Five days each week, I worked as a Production Control Expediter for the McDonnell Aircraft Corporation, in north St. Louis County, from 7:00 A.M. until 3:30 PM Then, after rushing home to shower shave, and change clothes, I drove to midtown St. Louis where I taught ballroom dancing from 5:30 P.M. until 11:00 P.M. It was a crushing schedule, but it was something I felt I had to do for my own physical wellbeing.

“I was drafted into the United States Army in August 1953, during the closing months of the Korean War. And since the war continued and the weekly body counts mounted, we were subjected to basic infantry training as if the war would go on for years. One dark evening, I was selected for a night recon in the rugged Boston Mountains of northeastern Arkansas. And it was during that patrol, with our faces blackened and our dog tags taped together, that I experienced a very painful “friendly fire” encounter with a .50 caliber machine gun, manned by a team of battle-hardened South Korean (ROK) soldiers. I was raked across the knees with blank fragments from a distance of about ten feet, knocking my legs from under me and deafening me for hours.

“After being assigned overseas, my knees were often quite painful and swollen. And when I was discharged in early June 1955, the Army doctors offered to send me to a Veterans Administration hospital for orthopedic surgery. However, they advised against surgery because they feared the surgery would make matters worse, rather than better. Instead, they advised that I give my knees “extreme amounts of exercise” over a period of years. That, they insisted, was the best medical advice they could give me.

“Hence, my daytime job with McDonnell Aircraft Corporation in St. Louis, in which I walked from five to seven miles each day inside the enormous factory complex, five days a week, and my evening job, in which I taught ballroom dancing for at least five hours each evening. The prescription worked, as hoped, and the pain in my knees gradually dissipated.

“Two of the students who participated in group sessions at least twice each week were a man, known only as Dr. Cameron, and his wife. Dr. Cameron explained that he headed a research organization in St. Louis known as the Kimball Foundation, which was involved in the study of treating psychosomatic illnesses through the alteration of personality factors. He explained that he and his associates were convinced that, if they could

somehow alter the self-image and the overall attitude of their subjects, they could ease or eliminate certain physical ailments.

"As the weeks passed, the owners of the studio allowed us to stay late when we were able to converse with Dr. Cameron and to hear tales of his many successes, using a technique referred to as "slumber talk" in which a small voice transmitter was placed under the pillow of their subjects as they slept each night. What emanated from the speakers was all but totally inaudible during waking hours, but totally accessible to the subconscious during sleep. The receivers delivered an endless stream of flattering and encouraging messages to the subject's ear, causing them to experience a significant change in attitude and personality over an extended period of time.

"Dr. Cameron also entertained us with demonstrations of hypnotic feats. One of my female colleagues , my assigned dancing partner, was found to be an excellent hypnotic subject. While fully awake, She had difficulty remembering the names of more than a few of her high school classmates, and even fewer of her classmates from grammar school and junior high school. However, during age regression demonstrations, she was able to remember most of the names of her classmates and teachers, going all the way back to the early primary grades.

"But what was most fascinating was the changes in her handwriting as she was age-regressed backward to eighth grade, to sixth grade, to fourth grade, and to second grade. With each leap backward, her handwriting gradually changed from the flowing cursive of a seventeen-year-old young woman, to a teenage adolescent, to the cursive scrawl of a pre-pubescent child, and finally to the scrawled block letters of a second-grader.

"After several weeks of hypnotic episodes, Dr. Cameron provided my dance partner with a code phrase which, if spoken or whispered to her by another person, would cause her to enter a deep hypnotic state almost instantaneously and she would then follow instructions without question. Her code phrase was known only to her and Dr. Cameron, but she later informed me that her code phrase was "blue rose," words that no other human being would ever likely voice in her presence.

"It was entirely reminiscent of the plot of the 1962 film, "The Manchurian Candidate," in which an American prisoner of war was "pre-programmed" by his Chinese captor to assassinate a major American political figure. All that was required to trigger the assassination attempt months or years later was a telephone call to a pre-programmed assassin

which a phrase from a Robert Frost poem '…and miles to go before I sleep'…was whispered into his ear.

"But what was most surprising about our months of twice-weekly sessions with Dr. Cameron was something that I did not discover until years later when I had reason to consider exactly who our Dr. Cameron might have been. It was then that I finally realized that, in the time that we spent as dance instructors and psychological subjects of Dr. Cameron, my partner and I had both *experienced major alterations in our personalities* and our outlook on life.

"Following our time with Dr. Cameron, my partner, who'd been an energetic extrovert when we first met, became quite introverted, wary of strangers, and quite uncomfortable in most social settings. However, in that same time, I went from being a shy, introverted, highly self-conscious young man with a huge inferiority complex, to being a hard charging extrovert, socially self-confident, and unafraid to tackle any problem, no matter how large or how small.

"What caused me to reach that conclusion during the early 1970s was a CBS documentary on a CIA mind-control program in which they performed various mind-control experiments on sometimes unsuspecting subjects. In one widely-reported incident it was learned that the CIA had administered a dose of lysergic acid diethylamide (LSD) to an unsuspecting subject. That person, thinking he was capable of flying, leapt from the roof of a tall building, killing himself.

(*Author's note: this man was Frank Olson, bacteriologist and biological warfare specialist who worked at Camp Detrick in Maryland. One night at a party in a rural cabin in Maryland, he was covertly dosed with LSD by his CIA supervisor—possibly Jolyon West—and, nine days later, plunged to his death from the window of a New York City hotel room. Some, including the official U.S. government version, term his death a suicide. Others allege murder*).

"In one segment, the investigators interviewed local residents who had, at one time or another, worked at a large hilltop estate in Montreal. What they learned was that those they interviewed had been paid to participate in various mind games and research protocols… for what purpose they did not know. They were being well paid and that was all they cared to know.

"The program was a CIA program known as MKULTRA. But, what came as a complete surprise to me, was the information that their employer, the man in charge of the program, was known as "Dr. Cameron." Were the

two Drs. Cameron one and the same? Were we the unwitting subjects of a CIA mind-control experiment? We may never know. Only the CIA knows."

Dr. Cameron was put under Dr. Sidney Gottlieb of the Technical Services Section of the CIA. The TSS had several varied programs that ran from mind control to assassination weapons such as poisons, drugs, and other "classified materials." Known as the "Office of Dirty Tricks," Gottlieb's team and a large number of contractors worked in various areas of mind control experimentation, almost always using unsuspecting human "guinea pigs" across the country.

The project evolved into what became codenamed MK/ULTRA. It has often been speculated that the "MK" was for "Manchurian Kandidate."

The object of MK/ULTRA was simply *control*. From control of individuals to control of entire populations. The scientists experimented with everything from drugs and hypnosis to utilizing mass media ideas to influence human behavior and knowledge, part of which evolved into Operation Mockingbird's control of the media and what we see and hear on television and radio and read in newspapers and books.

Of particular interest is the compartmentalization of the various segments of the control experiments. Researchers studied animal behavior in which rats, dogs and monkeys were subjected to various stimuli from rewards, to drugs, to pain. Then moving up a step to humans: how men reacted to the same stimuli, and/or blackmail and sense of duty. But the main thrust of the program was to find methods of control that were reliable, could be done in the shortest time possible, and would cause the subject to be able to accomplish a pre-programmed task, then, either not remember what they had done, or self-destruct afterwards. In any case, the subject, after the fact, would not be able to give anyone information on who he worked for, or who was actually behind the "mission."

Besides hypnosis and other means of breaking down the human mind so that it could be re-programmed, the scientists became very interested in a new drug that was discovered in Switzerland: Lysergic acid diethylamide, or LSD.

LSD, or "Acid" is a psychotropic hallucinogenic drug that behaves differently in different people. It is not reliable for every CIA-intended use, but the TSS under Sid Gottlieb, along with several contractors in the U.S. and Canada, did extensive experimentation with the drug.

Another area of mind control occurs in various cults. Questions surfaced concerning whether large numbers of people could be influenced to do

unnatural things by having a leader that could manipulate their thinking. One example of this in the 70s and 80s was Jonestown, Guyana, where cult leader Jim Jones influenced a large number of followers to move to a jungle encampment in where they were abused, turned into basic slave labor, and manipulated to see what could be done by a charismatic leader (probably with the help of drugs). Eventually the word got out to relatives of those living there and an investigation was initiated. California congressman Leo Ryan and a delegation of relatives and media personnel flew to Guyana and managed to visit the compound. Jones appeared to Ryan to be under the influence of some kind of drug, or maybe he was just plain "mental." Jones raved about the government coming after him and "his people," and that they would defend themselves against invaders.

Jones, who appeared to be under some kind of mind control himself, conditioned his followers to do as he said without question. He even had "suicide drills" wherein everyone would line up and drink "poison." On one of these drills, a survivor of Jonestown tells:

"Everyone, including the children, was told to line up. As we passed through the line, we were given a small glass of red liquid to drink. We were told that the liquid contained poison and that we would die within 45 minutes. *We all did as we were told*. When the time came when we should have dropped dead, Rev. Jones explained that the poison was not real and that we had just been through a loyalty test. He warned us that *the time was not far off when it would become necessary for us to die by our own hands.*"

When the Ryan party, along with several Jonestown residents, tried to leave, they were gunned down at the airport. After this Jones knew he had to destroy Jonestown and everyone in it. It was at this time that he had everyone line up to "drink the Kool Aid."

That is when the problem for Jones surfaced. It seems that not everyone was sufficiently programmed to follow the fatal orders, so besides those who drank from the vat of flavored drink containing Cyanide, there were those who tried to flee into the jungle. Those who attempted this were shot in the back by Jones' security guards. Others were found later with syringe marks in their backs and scattered syringes around their bodies. Over 400 people died at Jonestown. Many doing it willingly.

Other cults that could fall into the category of mind control would be such as Charles Manson's "Family," who killed without remorse on order of Charlie Manson; Anton LaVey's "Church of Satan" in San Francisco; various Satanic and Wiccan groups; and Michael Aquino's "Temple of Set."

Lt. Colonel Michael Aquino's speciality in the U.S. Army was in Intelligence and Psychological Warfare. In 1973 he was the executive officer of a Psywar battalion, and one of his specialities was utilizing electronic emissions to effect the mind. In 1980, Aquino wrote a book titled "MindWar." Amazon's advertisement for the book reads:

"This book's extrapolation and evolution of the original 1980 concept is not merely theoretical. It proposes "laboratory" implementation through the structural redesign of the U.S. Army's three "Special Operations" branches: Psychological Operations, *Special Forces*, and Civil Affairs. A multiphase sequence of their interaction in a MindWar campaign is outlined, with the international crisis resolution procedures of the United States modified to facilitate it." [emphasis mine].

Aquino went on to establish his "Temple of Set" in 1975, which he developed after being a member of Anton LaVey's Church of Satan in San Francisco. One can see how the Luciferian influence and the Scientific efforts were beginning to meld in the intelligence services and the armed services as well.

Aquino ran afoul of the law when he was stationed at the Presidio in San Francisco. He was sued for millions by parents of the Presidio Child Care Center who discovered that he was involved in a child molestation ring. But the Army, for some reason, convinced the parents to drop the suit.

Aquino was also allegedly involved in MK/ULTRA experiments in Vietnam, wherein one tactic was to spray areas of Vietcong and North Vietnamese Army locations with LSD, hence making them combat ineffective.

Aquino and his Temple of Set had ever-mounting problems as time went on. As late as 1999, Aquino was named in an investigation concerning ritual child abuse (and pedophilic mind control). In the August 26, 2005 issue of Executive Intelligence Review, a publication of Lyndon LaRouche's organization, a case involving Aquino in the U.S. District Court exposes more than a few hints at his, and the government's, mind control efforts in the civilian and youth population:

"On Feb. 5, 1999, in U.S. District Court in Lincoln, Nebraska, an extraordinary hearing occurred in *Paul A. Bonacci v. Lawrence E. King*, a civil action in which the plaintiff charged that he had been ritualistically abused by the defendant, as part of a nationwide pedophile ring linked to powerful political figures in Washington, and *to elements of the U.S. military and intelligence establishment.* Three weeks later, on Feb. 27, Judge Warren

K. Urbom ordered King, who is currently in Federal prison, to pay $1 million in damages to Bonacci, in what Bonacci's attorney John DeCamp said was a clear signal that "the evidence presented was credible.

“During the Feb. 5 hearing, Noreen Gosch stunned the court with sworn testimony linking U.S. Army Lt. Col. Michael Aquino (ret.) to the nationwide pedophile ring. Her son, Johnny, then 12 years old, was kidnapped off the streets of West Des Moines, Iowa, on Sept. 5, 1982, while he was doing his early-morning newspaper deliveries. Since his kidnapping, she has devoted all of her time and resources to finding her son, and to exposing the dangers that millions of children in America face from this hideous, literally Satanic, underground of ritualistic deviants.

"We have investigated, we have talked to, so far, 35 victims of this said organization that took my son and is responsible for what happened to Paul, and they can verify everything that has happened," she told the court.

"What this story involves is an elaborate function, I will say, that was an offshoot of a government program. The MK-Ultra program was developed in the 1950s by the CIA. It was used to help spy on other countries during the Cold War because they felt that the other countries were spying on us.

"It was very successful. They could do it very well."

Then, the Aquino bombshell: Noreen Gosch stated, “there was a man by the name of Michael Aquino. He was in the military. *He had top Pentagon clearances. He was a pedophile. He was a Satanist.* He's founded the Temple of Set. And he was a close friend of Anton LaVey. The two of them were very active in ritualistic sexual abuse. And they deferred funding from this government program to use [in] this experimentation on children *where they deliberately split off the personalities of these children into multiples, so that when they're questioned or put under oath or questioned under lie detector, that unless the operator knows how to question a multiple-personality disorder, they turn up with no evidence.*" [emphasis mine]

She continued: "They used these kids to sexually compromise politicians or anyone else they wished to have control of. This sounds so far out and so bizarre I had trouble accepting it in the beginning myself until I was presented with the data. We have the proof. In black and white.”

This testimony parallels what I wrote in *The Medusa File* in the chapter about the Finders Case, which occurred a bit earlier, in 1987. On February 7th, 1987, the *Washington Post* ran an interesting story that did not at first seem to have any particularly national significance. The article concerned a case of possible kidnapping and child abuse, and material discovered in the

Washington DC area that they say points to a 1960s style commune called the Finders, described in a court document as a "cult" that conducted "brainwashing" and used children in “rituals." DC police who searched a Northeast Washington warehouse linked to the group removed large plastic bags filled with color slides, photographs and photographic contact sheets. Some showed naked children involved in what appeared to be "cult rituals," bloodletting ceremonies of animals and one photograph of a child in chains. Several cameras were found, many behind one-way mirrors that faced bedrooms wherein a “target” would be videotaped having sex with a minor, then later the tape could be used against that person, usually a high ranking politician or bureaucrat in the U.S. government.

When the Washington D.C. Metropolitan police detectives were ready to prepare charges against those involved, they were contacted by the FBI and told to “stand down.” According to the Treasury agent’s report regarding who was involved in the investigation:

“To the Resident Agent in Charge Date: 04/13/87

On Thursday, February 5, 1987, Senior Special Agent Harrold and I assisted the Washington D.C. Metropolitan Police Department (MPD) with two search warrants involving the possible sexual exploitation of children. During the course of the search warrants, numerous documents were discovered which appeared to be concerned with international trafficking in children, high tech transfer to the United Kingdom, and international transfer of currency.

“DETAILS OF INVESTIGATION:

“On March 31, 1987, I contacted Detective Jim Bradley of the Washington, DC Metropolitan Police Department (MPD). I was to meet with Detective Bradley to review the documents seized pursuant to two search warrants executed in January, 1987. The meeting was to take place on April 2 or 3, 1987.

“On April 2, 1987, I arrived at MPD at approximately 9:00 a.m. Detective Bradley was not available. I spoke to a third party who was willing to discuss the case with me on a strictly "off the record" basis.

“I was advised that all the passport data had been turned over to the State Department for their investigation. The State Department in turn, advised the MPD that all travel and use of the passports by the holders of the passports was within the law and no action would be taken. This included travel to Moscow, *North Korea*, and *North Vietnam* from the late 1950s to mid 1970s.

The individual further advised me of circumstances which *indicated that the investigation into the activity of the Finders had become a CIA internal matter.* The *MPD report has been classified SECRET and was not available for review. I was advised that the FBI had withdrawn from the investigation several weeks prior and that the FBI Foreign Counter Intelligence Division had directed MPD not to advise the FBI Washington Field Office of anything that had transpired*. [emphasis mine]

"No further information will be available. No further action will be taken.

"ACTION TO BE TAKEN BY LESD/TECS:

No action to be taken on the basis of this report."

Now, remember that these people were traveling from Washington D.C. and other places to North Vietnam and North Korea during the Vietnam war! That was prohibited travel, but the State Department stated to the MPD that all travel was within the law and there would be no action taken! One can only wonder how many high level State Department officials had spent some time in the Finders warehouse.

We find another strange character on this rabbit trail: Dr. Jolyon "Jolly" West, a mind control expert from the CIA who is connected to the Oklahoma City bombing case. I was amazed at West's background and where he had been in his psychiatric career, and most of all, who he worked for and who he "treated."

Dr. Louis Jolyon West's interest in mind control began when, as Chief of Psychiatry Service at the Lackland Air Force Base, San Antonio, Texas, he examined POWs from the Korean War to determine the effects of torture and brainwashing during the CIA's concern of Manchurian Candidates. His experience in this field allowed him to serve as an expert witness in the case of Patricia Hearst, the famous socialite kidnap victim-turned convicted bank robber.

Among West's other famous clients was Dallas nightclub owner and mobster Jack Rubinstein, or Jack "Ruby," a paid soldier for Sam Giancana of the Chicago crime family, and assassin of Lee Harvey Oswald. West's examination of Ruby resulted in Ruby's diagnosis of mental illness and *prescription of psychiatric drugs*, which Ruby charged were "poison." Though West is hailed for helping commute Ruby's death sentence, Ruby died in prison of cancer two years later, convinced that he was injected with malignant cancer cells by his captors.

West also examined Sirhan Sirhan, alleged assassin of Robert F. Kennedy, and widely suspected of being the victim of a method of brainwashing known as "psychic driving," first pioneered by Dr. Ewing Cameron when he placed patients into long-term comatose states without their consent and played selected phrases continuously to the patient in loops in order to break down psychological barriers to "open the conscientiousness" of the "subject."

It is most interesting to note that it was West that headed the American Psychological Association (APA) trauma response team that rushed to Oklahoma City in the wake of the 1995 bombing of the Murrah Federal Building. Timothy McVeigh was examined by John Douglas of the FBI's Psychological Profile Unit, who determined that McVeigh was "an easily controlled and manipulated personality." And it was West who visited McVeigh *eighteen times* in the federal prison in El Reno! West obviously was not there to diagnose McVeigh or treat him, but instead to reinforce McVeigh's programmed brain. West never issued a report on McVeigh, or on what he had done while he was with McVeigh.

Who, exactly, was Timothy McVeigh? In the covert intelligence and special operations world it's called "sheep dipping." Sheep dipping is the term for giving someone an alternate identity, or changing their persona into someone who is different from who they really are. Once this is done the next phase is "building a legend." In that phase the individual with the new identity develops a new personality that others will see as someone other than the actual person. This method is used on varying levels in the military and intelligence community. On one level, for instance, during the Vietnam War, we needed to set up radar sites in Laos, but the military was prohibited from participating in any manner in Laos itself. So instead, U.S. Air Force technicians were "discharged" from the Air Force, hired by civilian contractors (a front company) then sent to Laos as civilians. But in reality, they never left the Air Force except on paper. Their time in grade continued as did their pay and military benefits for their dependents. That was simple "sheep dipping".

A different phase, and one in which McVeigh's story fits, is much more complicated. In this phase a military member is selected and asked to volunteer for a special assignment. Various enticements are given varying from promotion to reward, and always a sense of "duty to country." In this last part the saying, "The ends justify the means" is always used, as is the

reinforcement to the individual of necessity of understanding the unavoidable "collateral damage."

As I examined McVeigh's alleged military "record" I saw sure indicators of a man who was recruited into a project, then sheep-dipped, and following that, spending obvious time in a series of events to create his legend. McVeigh's attendance at:

1. Gun shows, where individuals and groups who were considered threats to the government (at least to the "Secret Team" establishment, as described by Col. Fletcher Prouty in his writings. This "team" is also known in some circles as the Shadow Government);

2. His very obvious and vocal appearances at militia meetings;

3. His appearance at Waco during the siege making sure he was filmed and interviewed.

All of these events reminded me of Lee Harvey Oswald and his open display before the media in New Orleans, standing outside former FBI agent Guy Banister's private detective office, which was in the same building as Oswald's "Fair Play for Cuba Committee" office. New Orleans district attorney Jim Garrison exposed Oswald in his investigation into the New Orleans connections to the JFK assassination. In a Playboy interview he addresses Oswald's persona and his probable connections:

"Playboy: Are you free to discuss Oswald's role in the conspiracy?

"Garrison: Yes, but before you can understand Oswald's role in the plot, you've got to jettison the image of him as a "self–proclaimed Marxist" that the mass media inculcated in the public after his arrest on November 22nd. *Oswald's professed Marxist sympathies were just a cover for his real activities*. I don't believe there are any serious students of the assassination who don't recognize that Oswald's actual political orientation was extreme right wing. His associates in Dallas and New Orleans — apart from *his CIA contacts* — were exclusively right wing, some covert, others overt: in fact, our office has positively identified *a number of his associates as neo–Nazis*. Oswald would have been more at home with *Mein Kampf* than *Das Kapital*.

"Playboy: If Oswald wasn't a leftist, what motivation would he have had for shooting at another right–winger, Major General Edwin Walker, eight months before the assassination?

"Garrison: If he did it, his motive — *which is to say the motive of those behind him* — was a simple one: to ensure that after the assassination, people would ask this very question and assume that because Oswald had shot at General Walker, he must have been a left–winger. It was *just another*

part of Oswald's cover; if you defect to Russia, pass out pro–Castro leaflets on street corners and take a pot shot at General Walker, who on earth would doubt you're a Communist?" [All emphasis mine]

Garrison was bringing out the same issues we were seeing when we examined McVeigh, his—McVeigh's—past, and what was appearing to be a cover, and not who he was prior to 1991 when he was "discharged" from the Army.

That said, Garrison was incorrect in stating that Oswald would have been more comfortable with Adolph Hitler's *Mein Kampf* than Marx's *Das Kapital*. Contrary to what the current public schools and history books and media says, Hitler was Left Wing! His party was the National *Socialist* Party, a very militant Left Wing organization in which the State controlled everything. Hitler had more in common with Stalin than most people realize, but he was also in competition with Stalin for supreme power in and over Europe, and eventually the world, hence his invasion of Russia.

In the Playboy interview Garrison was asked to elaborate on Oswald's connection to the government:

"Playboy**:** Can you elaborate on this?

"Garrison: Yes, because this incident ties together some of the strands of the spider's web. At the time Oswald started his so–called Fair Play for Cuba Committee, two men — Hugh Ward and Guy Banister — operated a private investigative agency at 544 Camp Street in downtown New Orleans.

'There are some intriguing aspects to their operation. For one thing, Guy Banister was one of the most militant right–wing anti–Communists in New Orleans. He was a former FBI official and his headquarters at 544 Camp Street was a clearinghouse for Cuban exiles and paramilitary right–wing activities. Specifically, he allowed his office to be used as a mail drop for the anti–Castro Cuban Democratic Revolutionary Front; *police intelligence records at the time reported that this group was "legitimate in nature and presumably had the unofficial sanction of the Central Intelligence Agency." It did.*

"Banister also published a newsletter for his clients that included virulent anti–Kennedy polemics. *My office also has evidence that Banister had intimate ties with the Office of Naval Intelligence and the CIA*. Both Banister and Ward were deeply involved in covert anti-Castro exile activities in New Orleans. Banister in particular seemed to have had an almost messianic drive to fight communism in every country in Latin America; and he was naturally

of value to Cuban exiles because of his intimate connections with American intelligence agencies." [Emphasis mine]

Had I not done a huge amount of research into the JFK assassination for my book *Kill Zone—A Sniper Looks at Dealey Plaza*, the similarities between Oswald and McVeigh would have gone unnoticed. Anyone who delves into the Kennedy assassination will see how Oswald did have connections to both the CIA and FBI, and indeed had informant/agent file numbers assigned by both organizations.

Did McVeigh have such a relationship? Was he part of a secret team that did covert and often illegal operations? According to his sister he was, but his letter to his sister was not the only evidence uncovered.

In October of 2000 I received a letter from an inmate in the U.S. Federal Penitentiary in Florence, Colorado named Daniel [last name deleted here for his own protection]. "Daniel" wrote that he had inside knowledge from other inmates regarding the bombing. The Florence prison, known as the "Super Max," for Maximum Security, houses the most dangerous and infamous prisoners in the federal system. Inside are such characters as Ramzi Yousef, the World Trade Center and Operation BOJINKA bomber; Ted Kaczysnki—the Unibomber; abortion clinic bomber Eric Rudolph; former FBI agent-turned-Russian-spy Robert Hansen; former CIA agent Harold Nicholson who also sold secrets to the Russians; and several mob figures.

In his letter, and letters to follow, Daniel made many statements on what information he could provide, but most of it—the most important and relevant parts—would only be provided if there was something I could do "to help him." Other statements mentioned that he could only go further in his information to me if he was released from prison. Eventually his last letters included the release of at least one other prisoner who was his friend and also had information.

He described trying to work with federal authorities, namely the FBI and Department of Justice, in trading prison time for becoming an informant, and being able to infiltrate groups associated with militias, McVeigh, and other groups that were considered threats to the government.

No government agency took him up on his offer. In one letter he described writing to then U.S. Attorney General John Ashcroft with his offer. He received no reply.

As a career police officer who had dealt with "cons" numerous times, and as every cop knows, people who are incarcerated will do anything they can to obtain privileges or to make deals that would benefit them. It's human

nature. The problem is that you can't trust them to tell the truth. There is an old saying in police work "don't let the con con you." And when I was a young rookie officer the old timers told me that "in prison, none of them are guilty. They all are innocent. They were set up. Just ask them and they'll tell you." I found this to be true throughout my 27 years with the Tulsa Police Department.

That said, I read (and responded to) each letter. I explained that there was nothing I could do personally to help him, but he should give me all the information he could to get to the truth on the case in honor of the innocent victims of the bombing. I knew that what he might offer would have to be checked, if possible, and verified as factual.

In his letter of October 21, 2000 he wrote:

"Regardless of whether or not I was set up, I have important information, and the documents. Four separate individuals told me of the event before it happened. Three, I believe, were directly involved, having told me several important details one week prior to the incident, including the date and time, and they had just come from Oklahoma.

"I am also in possession of some documents, acquired in the beginning of 1999 by another gentleman who was in direct contact with Terry Nichols. The documents are: A 3 page letter from Terry (I have enclosed parts of the two pages), a list of names of people involved and dates (including FBI, NSA, BATF, Military Intelligence Agents, a Judge, a Senator, and more. [Also] a wire transfer receipt for $5 million, signed by Timothy McVeigh.

"The letter mentions the list, and *Terry's split of $2.5 million*.

"I was in contact with Representative Charles Key for a while. He visited me with Michael Johnston, his attorney, on 9/1/99. Earlier this year he was in receipt of a copy of these two pages of the letter, unedited. Somehow a copy of these two pages ended up in the hands of the FBI, and another acquaintance was questioned for 36 hours concerning it. When I contacted Mr. Key later he denied receiving an unedited copy, but only an edited one. My contacts [on the outside] first sent him an edited copy, then a full copy later…I have tried to use go-betweens because my life was threatened before by federal agents, and so were the lives of my now ex-wife and children. I don't know who to trust."

The letter ended with "Can you help me in any way? I have much more info to tell. The whole thing is eating away at me inside." The letter was signed with his name and prisoner number.

He added a P.S. and in it he wrote "I've even met someone who has knowledge of the middle-eastern connection. This same person (formerly CIA) can tell you where to find terrorists with barrels of Anthrax in the U.S."

Each letter I received from Daniel, and later his "friend," had items that I knew were outright fabrications or just simply didn't make sense. In this one, I knew that there was no such thing as "barrels of Anthrax." Anthrax is kept in secure glass storage containers in small amounts, then only used as a chemical bioweapon when mixed with a much larger amount of other "vector agents." I think that Daniel and his friends tried to gain my interest in this after reading a copy of my book "*The Medusa File*," which had a chapter on bioterrorism. He later mentioned that they had a copy in the prison and several inmates had read it.

That said, you never "kill the messenger" until you have heard everything he as to say. There's often a nugget of information that matches other intel you already have, or might receive in the future. You only throw away pieces of the puzzle that don't fit after the puzzle has been completed.

Daniel claimed that he had a friend who cleaned Nichols' cell, and that he had copied, by hand, pages from one of Nichols letters (or possibly notes to himself as it was not addressed to anyone in particular). I received two pages, but not the most important one that would list "others involved." The handwriting on what I received is legible, but the spelling makes me wonder if Nichols, who is more literate than what was copied, actually wrote such a letter. Also, it is missing at least one previous page, if not more, as it begins in the middle of a statement, missing what came before the first sentence on the page I had. It also is written as if Nichols, if it *was* Nichols, was having mental problems or was on some type of drug. The letter as written, mistakes included, read:

"I've seen this man here before or someplace. His eyes how they hurt.

"The Guard, I can't think! But I need to do this before it turns dark again. And I am unable to think.

"I think I am still on orders but I am confuss. (The goverment has been watching us from a distance) yet not the group doesn't care, nor do I.

"Timmy moved the date and time up [and] ask me to use ID for truck & room. They laughed at us. Said Timmys out of .T. [out of touch?]

"Tryed to help in Waco. Failed: did we fail here too! (I must speak, but can i for fear of insteant death.) The top dog here, Sg Daniels. But what [is] the target and why is Helms so distance from him!

(I must write names, date of what we planned.) The Guard I must forget. Must hide this. Give it to whom! I'll sit on finish.

They moved me. Why? He's w my ciell.

[End of first page]

Second page:

"Trust no one. Sg Sullivan said it be ok but no hope. My head hurts, tests and more tests yet if I break I must not.

"(Percy couldn't place charge right cause all I saw was smoke. It was to fall inward.)

"V.J. Young, why didn't baseball field go code yellow. Must stay calm.

"Cox said he get me out but not a word. (Timmy said it just a drill. But not sure. he said split 2.5 mill. A privt acount overseas) Towers will come. No were matters. No it a name not what we did or how! For our friend[s] who were killed: they pay big: Bang…

"(Here my list of names of all whom help or was part of.)

[signed] TerryN"

I don't think Terry Nichols was this illiterate. And the handwriting of his signature did not match that on his signed depositions. It is possible that the person who copied it was in a hurry, and also "literacy challenged" and tried to sign his signature like his actual hand writing. Still, when wading through what was written several things stuck out that would not have come from another convict that did not have the information we had. First, he mentions being on orders. Next he mentions "the Group." Then he names "Sg Sullivan" probably meaning Sergeant Sullivan, followed by the names "Percy," "V.J. Young," and "Cox."

Finally what stuck out to me was a huge missing piece of the puzzle, one that I had heard of before but could not back up with any more information, and that was the mention of a pay off! $2.5 million dollars to be split between McVeigh and Nichols!

Why would he mention this? How would the other cons know about this tidbit to fake a letter containing that particular sum?

I wrote Daniel back and asked for more information. What I received shortly thereafter was a single page that was allegedly copied on a copy machine of an "original" sheet that was supposedly taken from Nichols' cell. In the first letter the hand writing was all capital block letters. In this one it was cursive. The spelling was just as bad, and the only way to verify it was written by Nichols would be to compare his hand writing, samples of which I did not have at the time.

The disjointed and rambling text, with circled numbers, reads as if the writer was under the influence of drugs::

"Randy Weaver Dead/Cor [unintelligible] ATF Ruby Ridge
Hamul FBI PA (1)
John Pilets or Pilzeth NSA or Justese dep (5)
Shoemaker MI Colo
Daniel Cody (the kid Snider MI [unintelligible] WS Militia
Sentor Spector Tex (2)
Shon Elliot MI unknown (3) OK
Ami Klien police Colo
Justise Robert Henry WS Tenth Circuit Court Appeals KS
Who is sentor getar?
Ted L Brown New Mex—Known as Kelly Brown AS
50 (from what)
fifth mont on th seventh day & nineteenth
Nine & seventeen (Twenty one?)
Seventh Month
Twelth month
seven & twentieth day or 27 Colby"

Was this the referenced list of names that Nichols allegedly wrote down? I never found out. It was very hard to read and disjointed. However, I did run some of the names and got a hit on one: Judge Robert Henry of the 10th Circuit Court of Appeals. According to his bio in Wikipedia:

"In 1994, President Bill Clinton appointed him as a federal judge on the United States Court of Appeals for the Tenth Circuit, which, as all other federal judges appointed under Article III, is a lifetime position. He was confirmed by the Senate on May 6, 1994. Judge Henry is a cousin of former Oklahoma Governor Brad Henry and administered the oath of office at the governor's inauguration in 2003."

Wikipedia also mentioned his memberships in various organizations, one being the Council on Foreign Relations, a very dangerous New World Order globalist organization with ties to the British Royal Society for International Affairs in London. For a detailed study into this group see my book *Kill Zone—A Sniper Looks at Dealey Plaza.* So of all the names this is the only one I could find any reference to on the Internet, and it was obvious that if Daniel and his friends did actually try giving this information to the FBI, nothing was done with it.

As I was beginning this chapter Attorney Jesse Trentadue called me in relation to the chapter I had written on the death of his brother Kenneth. Jesse and I had been in contact years ago and in the interim he had filed several lawsuits and FOIA suits against the federal government and the FBI. Like me, Jesse was a Truth Warrior and would not give up. During the conversation he told me of several things that he had discovered in his suits and depositions. One particular Deposition titled "Declaration of Terry Lynn Nichols" was a huge piece of the puzzle. It was filed February, 2016 in the U.S. District Court of Utah in Salt Lake City.

As I read through it several items jumped off the pages. Among them was Nichols' sworn statement that "I am also now *prepared to identify others* who played a role in the bombing of the Alfred P. Murrah Building in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma on April 19th, 1995."

In this statement Nichols admits that others besides him, McVeigh and Fortier were involved in the bombing. He went on to state that he had written Attorney General John Ashcroft, who worked for President George W. Bush, and said that he wanted others involved in the bombing "brought to justice." He said he was prepared to fully cooperate with the Department of Justice to achieve this goal, but "I have never received a response to that letter" from Ashcroft or anyone else in the DoJ. Further, Nichols stated that "I have been trying to speak out on the Oklahoma City bombing but have been frustrated in this effort by the Federal Bureau of Investigation and Department of Justice." Further he stated that "The Bureau of Prisons and Department of Justice have denied me all contact with the media."

This declaration was taken in 2016! The coverup of the case through three presidents has continued, no matter who was in power.

Nichols then went on to state that he had met with Congressman Dana Rohrabacher, who was investigating the bombing in his committee in Congress, and said "I had hoped that the results of that meeting would lead to an independent, deeply probing, open investigation of the Oklahoma City bombing, including what I now believe was the hidden role of various federal agencies in that matter. Unfortunately, that did not happen…I was not able to speak openly and candidly with Congressman Rohrabacher since, despite my objections, an FBI agent was present during that interview."

Nichols also stated that in Rohrabacher's findings that the congressman believed that there were others involved who escaped capture and prosecution, and that the congressman "was correct about 'Others Unknown'."

(It was sometime later that I received a call from Rohrabacher's office from a female staffer. She was somewhat antagonistic and did not impress me as someone who is really interested in the case, or cared about what anyone had to say. She asked if I would be willing to travel to Washington to tell Rohrabacher and his committee what I knew or had discovered about the case. I said that I would, but I heard in the background a voice say "we have a cop that might come forward." It was obvious to me that Rohrabacher's office was very skeptical about the case and to waste my time going to D.C. to testify would be an exercise in futility. Nevertheless, I never heard from that office again).

In paragraph 9 of Nichols' later Declaration to Jesse Trentadue, Nichols talks about others involved. "One was acting as a government provocateur. The other was a high-ranking federal government official. I believe both men are now being protected by the federal government in a coverup to escape its responsibility for the loss of life in Oklahoma. It is my desire that as a result of the Declaration, my videotaped deposition can be taken so that I can tell what I know about the Oklahoma City bombing and, thereby, hopefully trigger a full, fair and impartial investigation of that event."

Dissecting this paragraph we see that Nichols may have inadvertently identified Andreas Strassmeir as the Government provocateur. But who was the high-ranking government official?

As I read through the pages of the deposition I got to paragraph 33. All of a sudden a huge piece of the puzzle jumped off the page! Nichols named McVeigh's handler!

"McVeigh was extremely upset and angry," the paragraph begins. "There, in what I believe was an accidental slip of the tongue, McVeigh revealed the identity of a high-ranking FBI official who was apparently directing McVeigh in the bomb plot. The name McVeigh let slip was *Larry Potts*—lead FBI agent at Ruby Ridge. McVeigh said he believed Potts was manipulating him, and forcing him to go 'off script,' which I understood to mean 'change the target of the bombing.' That was the only time I heard McVeigh refer to Larry Potts in that context."

The deposition was full of bits and pieces of information that tied together many of the loose ends and things we had turned up over the months and years following the bombing. Nichols admitted to being the one who robbed Roger Moore in Arkansas and what he and McVeigh did with the money and the guns, which according to Nichols was actually donated by Moore to help finance the bombing, and the robbery was staged to give

Moore a way out when and if the guns were later found. He describes how he and McVeigh mixed the ANFO at Geary Lake on the 18th of April, the day before the bombing, and then admits that neither he nor McVeigh had the "level of expertise and sophistication" to build such a bomb that would work. He also states that McVeigh had purchased five black metal barrels and five white plastic barrels, and that if that was true, the shards of blue plastic barrels allegedly found at the scene of the bombing were not from the Ryder truck—or never even existed. As for them not having the expertise, that is very questionable considering that he had received bomb making instructions in the Philippines, and McVeigh had most likely had the same training at Camp Grafton.

It was paragraph 10 that literally leapt off the page! Here Nichols states under oath:

"10. In December of 1992, Timothy McVeigh told me that *while he was serving in the U.S. Army, he had been recruited to carry out undercover missions*. McVeigh did not say who recruited him, or specify the nature of his mission. McVeigh did say, however, that he was to begin making contacts with a 'network' of people after the first of the year and that he was to take no action in furtherance of the mission until called upon. McVeigh said he would soon be making his first contact 'down south.'"

This, a hard reference from Nichols to McVeigh's recruitment into a special organization or team, was a huge find! It was one more piece of information that what McVeigh had written to his sister about being selected at Fort Bragg more credible. In paragraph 11, Nichols went on to declare:

"11. McVeigh's first contact came one month later, in Florida. It was with Roger Moore: a gun dealer who lived in Royal, Arkansas, with his girlfriend and business associate Karen Anderson. McVeigh met Moore at the gun show in Ft Lauderdale in January of 1993."

Besides many other pertinent items revealed in the deposition, Nichols states that Roger Moore would never be prosecuted for lying about his robbery because in relation to the Oklahoma City bombing, he was a "protected witness." I tried to discover whether Moore had any prior military background or experience, where he might have been recruited, but was unsuccessful.

The reader will question whether such secret government teams that perform "dirty tricks" actually exist.

Years ago someone sent me a book titled simply *The Squad* written by Michael Milan. The book went into detail about a secret "squad" of hit men

that worked for J. Edgar Hoover, Director of the FBI. In it, the author tells stories from a man who allegedly worked as a hit man for Hoover. The book linked organized crime hit men to Hoover and the FBI. If Hoover felt someone was a threat to his position, or even a threat, in his mind, to the security of the U.S., he allegedly could order a hit on that person or persons. In return, Hoover would need to not use "his" FBI to pursue the Mafia, or even deal with formal investigations, arrests or court proceedings. In this way each would benefit from the other. For many years Hoover would not recognize the existence of organized crime, possibly because of his arrangement with the mob for access to men "who would paint houses," or make hits in Mafia lingo wherein an execution in a house would leave blood spatter on the walls. In the instance of The Squad, the book states that none of the hit men knew each other and operated singly, thereby reducing the chances of one being caught and giving up others.

There has been a lot of controversy as to whether the stories in the book are true or not, but if one spends time studying the Cosa Nostra/Mafia of the time, it would be very easy to conclude that what is described in the book actually happened. Hoover is known to have had then-secret communication with mob bosses such as Sam "Momo" Giancana in Chicago, Santo Trafficante in Florida, Meyer Lansky in New York, Carlos Marcello in New Orleans, and Johnny Roselli in Las Vegas. Every one of these "bosses" figure in the assassination of John F. Kennedy.

Another report of such a secret government organization came across my desk during the initial bombing investigation. I did not see any connection to it at first, but it did raise questions about "others unknown" to the point that I started a file and "put the info on the wall" for later scrutiny if needed and more was revealed. I had read of the 1993 case of a Chicago attorney named Paul Wilcher who had written a letter to Janet Reno asking that the Waco case be exposed with new information Wilcher had obtained. The actual letter was over a hundred pages long and named names and organizations, including a mysterious "Council of Nine." This council consisted of nine men, whose names Wilcher did not know, but who had the power to have anyone, anywhere, killed, "including presidents."

Wilcher, shortly after sending this letter to Reno and others, was found dead in his Chicago apartment in a manner that even the medical examiner could not determine the cause of death—and the FBI refused to investigate.

Within the original letter, a copy of which was sent to me anonymously, Wilcher also mentioned a group who was responsible for the final outcome

of the Waco massacre. It was a special operations military group that was sent in to "advise" the FBI. But by the 19th of April, 1993 (two years to the day before the OKC bombing), this "team" entered the Branch Davidian's gymnasium building and set fires that would consume the compound. I sent out enquiries asking if any of my contacts knew anything about the team or its mission. The reference to it was "DFG" or possibly "DF6." It was a bit hard to read so I used both in my enquiry. It was allegedly a team out of Fort Bragg that did "special missions." After a week or two I received a single page note back from one of my contacts, a former Los Angeles police detective who had worked in the LAPD Organized Crime Intelligence Unit. In the note he said "Craig, I made a few calls regarding DFG and DF6. Here is what I learned: DF6 'Special Ops'—cover is Direction Finding Group. Also Delta Force Group or Delta Force 'G' Squadron."

My contact then listed a DFT and a DAT. The DAT was "Direct Action Team."

It was already known that Fort Bragg had sent "special operators" to Waco to advise the FBI. And I would surmise that they would be Delta Force operators. But I had never heard of a "G Squadron." So I did some more checking. No one I knew in Special Forces had heard of a G squadron. Delta's actual name is 1st Special Forces Operational Detachment-Delta, or 1st SFOD-D. It's missions are multi-dimensional, running from hostage rescue to intelligence gathering to the capture or elimination of terrorist threats. The group is made up of four "Squadrons" running from A to D. Officially there is no squadron beyond D Squadron. However, it's been reported that there is one smaller specialized squadron that has the mission of "sensitive reconnaissance operations." I never received any information regarding an alpha or numeric designation for this team.

Was such a team involved in the Oklahoma City bombing? Was McVeigh part of a team as he claimed?

What we do know is that McVeigh was officially discharged from the Army in 1991, but was seen in uniform at Camp Grafton in 1993 driving an Army armored personnel carrier. When questioned by a photo journalist, he said, "I'm nobody. I'm just a parts clerk." That video, as of this writing is available on Youtube by searching for "Timothy McVeigh at Camp Grafton." In the video the closeup of McVeigh's face is unmistakable, and the reader has to remember that this was taken two-plus years after McVeigh was allegedly "discharged."

McVeigh video taken at Camp Grafton, North Dakota in 1993, two years after his discharge from the Army. “I’m nobody,” he told the photographer. “I’m a parts clerk.”

We know that McVeigh’s sister received a letter describing McVeigh’s selection for such a unit, and we know that Nichols verified that McVeigh told him that he, McVeigh, was recruited for that unit, being 10 out of 400 who were trying out for Special Forces.

We know that McVeigh said in his letter to his sister that his “work for the government” would include helping the CIA fly drugs into the U.S to

fund many covert operations, serve as military “consultants” to work hand-in-hand with civilian police agencies (read “FBI”), and to “quiet” anyone whom was deemed a “security risk.” Then, in parenthesis, he added, (“We would be gov’t paid assassins!”).

We know that McVeigh acted like a different person after he left Fort Bragg and surfaced working for Calspan in New York. Besides building a Legend with his activities and statements there, including passing out copies of the Turner Diaries (like Oswald in New Orleans), he exhibited a totally different man than what others knew of him previous to leaving Fort Riley for Fort Bragg.

Calspan and electromagnetic mind control both have roots at the same Ivy League institution - Cornell University, Ithaca, New York. Calspan was founded in 1946 as Cornell Aeronautical Laboratory. And Cornell was also the contract base for the CIA's "Human Ecology Fund," a means of financial support for classified experimentation at the country's leading universities.

Cornell Aerospace was reorganized in 1972 and renamed Calspan. Six years later, the firm was acquired by Arvin Industries. Arvin-Calspan later merged with Space Industries International (SII), a commercial space-flight venture based in Texas.

McVeigh was assigned to the company’s Advanced Technology Center in Buffalo, N.Y. ATC had a large energy shock tunnel, radar facilities and a radio-frequency (RF) simulator facility for evaluating electronic warfare techniques. One Calspan research lab specialized in microscopic engineering. Calspan literature boasts that ATC employs "numerous world-renowned scientists and engineers" on "the cutting edge" of scientific research. It was in this environment that McVeigh may have undergone more mind control reinforcement and programming.

McVeigh wasn’t the Gulf War super patriotic career soldier who spent all of his time reading Army field manuals, doing physical training, and polishing his boots like the that soldiers he knew and served with at Ft. Riley prior to his leaving for Fort Bragg.

Investigative journalist Alex Constantine wrote in an article on McVeigh and mind control: “Captain Terry Guild, McVeigh's’ former company commander (while he was in the Army at Ft. Riley), said that ‘McVeigh demonstrated a willingness to carry out orders, any orders. He trained on his own time while other soldiers languished in their bunks or caroused at the PX.’”

“ As a civilian, Timothy McVeigh continued to dwell on the military. In 1992 he took a job with Burns International Security Services in Buffalo and was assigned to the security detail at Calspan, a Pentagon contractor that conducts classified research in advanced aerospace rocketry and electronic warfare. Al Salandra, a spokesman for Calspan, told reporters that McVeigh was "a model employee.”

“"He was real different," Todd Regier, a plumber who knew McVeigh, told the Boston Globe. "Kind of cold. He was almost like a robot.” Jeff Camp, who worked as a guard with McVeigh, told *Newsweek* that the bomber was "a very strange person. It was like he had two different personalities.” (It should be noted that McVeigh also had used several aliases, some of which were Tim Tuttle, Robert Bridges, Robert Kling, Shawn Rivers, Sean Rivers, and Daryl Bridges, and Nichols also used aliases including Joe Kyle, Ted Parker, and Mike Havens).

We know that while in prison, Tim McVeigh was visited numerous times, apparently *18 times*, by a psychiatrist Dr. Louis Jolyon West, often referred to as Dr. Jolly West. We know that Nichols had mentioned to another prisoner at one time that “Sarge will get us out of this,” and we know that McVeigh referred to “the Major” as their boss.

We also know that he had at least three bogus names and identities: Tim Tuttle, Robert Bridges, and Robert Kling.

Who was the real Tim McVeigh?

So many questions remain about McVeigh. Was he a part of a government operation? If he was, was he a mind-controlled programmed assassin sent on a mission? Whatever the case, we do know that McVeigh never showed any negative emotions while a prisoner, and in the end he dropped his remaining appeals, saying he’d rather die than spend the rest of his life in prison. On January 16, 2001 the Federal Bureau of Prisons set a date of execution for May 16, 2001. McVeigh stated that his only regret was not completely leveling the federal building!

Six days prior to the date set for his execution, the government turned over thousands of pages of documents of evidence that had previously been withheld from McVeigh’s attorneys, which would take months to go through. Attorney General John Ashcroft granted a 30 day delay period, totally insufficient time to wade through the mountain of paper.

When the day of his execution arrived, strange things happened. First, instead of using the prison’s execution staff, the government flew in it’s own “executioner,” complete with his own drugs. Then, according to Dr. Lorraine

Day, McVeigh's execution was a farce. According to Dr. Day, there were several things that "just weren't right" about the execution:

"Before Tim McVeigh's scheduled execution, the state announced that none of his organs would be donated after his execution. This is very strange. A state OWNS the body of an executed prisoner, and can receive $200,000 or more for the body parts of a young healthy specimen like McVeigh.

"Before his execution, the state announced that Tim McVeigh's medical records would be sealed for 25 years. The question is, Why?

"Tim McVeigh's lawyers petitioned a judge to rule that no autopsy would be done on his body after his execution, a highly unusual request.

"The IV that was supposed to deliver the lethal injection dose to Tim McVeigh was placed, of all places, *in his leg!* I knew right then that they were NOT going to execute him. This was a fake execution, to pacify the families of the victims involved in the bombing disaster.

"The public doesn't understand what every surgeon and anesthesiologist knows very well. There is no large vein close enough to the skin surface in the leg to place a large enough needle or catheter to deliver the proper dose that would reach the vital organs fast enough to kill a person cleanly. It would be a mess.

"IVs are placed in the arm, the hand, occasionally in the foot (but not in the foot for extensive or difficult procedures) and certainly not in the foot or leg for an execution. If an IV cannot be placed in one of these upper extremity locations because of previous injury or scarring, or some other reason, then a small incision is made in the area near the clavicle to gain access to a large vein going directly to the heart."

One of the witnesses at Tim McVeigh's supposed execution was Susan Carlson, a reporter for WLS-AM Radio in Chicago. She stated on the air that McVeigh " appeared to be still breathing or what appeared to be shallow breathing, even after being pronounced dead, and his eyes remained open."

Carlson's account is not exactly what was later reported on ABC News. ABC, who interviewed several of those in attendance at McVeigh's execution, wrote that Carlson told them "At one point, he filled up his cheeks with air and then just kind of let it go. But I don't believe that was his last breath. There was still some shallow breathing that followed. His skin began to turn a very strange shade of yellow towards the end. And he remained extremely rigid."

Reporter Karen Grunden of the *Terre Haute Tribune-Star* in the same interview stated "And, as others described, he looked around. He did swallow and puff some air and you could see his chest moving up and down. The warden did look at Timothy McVeigh. His eyes blinked a few times, and then they remained open."

McVeigh's body was transported away in a government van, allegedly to a funeral home where it was to be cremated, and the ashes given to his attorney. From there the ashes would be scattered in an unrecorded location.

Or, as some might wonder, did "the Major" or "the Sarge" take care of him? Does he have a new identity, and is he now somewhere living off his half of the $2.5 million dollars placed in a private account as described by Nichols?

The question most would ask is, "why would "*they"* even let him live?"

Indeed. Why not just kill him and get rid of the only person other than Nichols who would know names of others involved?

The simple, and only answer is that if he were part of a team, and he was on a mission, and he was allowed to be executed, then the message to the rest of the team members would be that their chain-of-command could not be counted on to take care of them in future missions. And, those that were involved in the Oklahoma City case just might decide to come forward—unless, of course they too were subjects of a mind control program.

Whatever the answers are, McVeigh's death certificate leaves a lot to contemplate. As if giving him recognition, his death certificate in the box for "Decedents Usual Occupation" it states "Soldier." In the box for "Kind of Business/Industry" it states "U.S. Army." And in the box for disposition and "Embalmer's Name," it says "No Embalming."

One has to wonder about McVeigh's poem that he copied in his own handwriting while on death row, and the last paragraph:

"It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate;
I am the captain of my soul."

ATTENTION ESTATE: The Social Security # is being requested by this state agency in order to pursue its statutory responsibility. Disclosure is voluntary and there will be no penalty for refusal.

OFFICIAL COPY
VIGO COUNTY HEALTH DEPARTMENT
CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

Local No. 599

THE RECORDS IN THIS SERIES ARE CONFIDENTIAL PER IC 16-37-1-10

TYPE/PRINT IN PERMANENT BLACK INK

1. DECEASED—NAME: Timothy James McVeigh
2. SEX: Male
3a. TIME OF DEATH: 7:14 A.M.
3b. DATE OF DEATH: June 11, 2001
4. SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER: 129-58-4709
5a. AGE—Last Birthday: 33
5b. UNDER 1 YEAR: Months / Days
5c. UNDER 1 DAY: Hours / Minutes
6. DATE OF BIRTH: April 23, 1968
7. BIRTHPLACE: Lockport, NY
8a. WAS DECEDENT A U.S. VETERAN? Yes
8b. YEAR LAST SERVED IN U.S. ARMED FORCES: 1991
8c. PLACE OF DEATH: HOSPITAL ☐ Inpatient ☐ ER/Outpatient ☐ DOA; OTHER ☐ Nursing Home ☐ Residence ☒ Other: U S Penitentiary

INCIDENT

9a. FACILITY NAME: U S Penitentiary, 4200 Bureau Road
9b. CITY, TOWN, OR LOCATION OF DEATH: Terre Haute
9c. COUNTY OF DEATH: Vigo
10. MARITAL STATUS: Never Married
11. SURVIVING SPOUSE: N/A
12a. DECEDENT'S USUAL OCCUPATION: Soldier
12b. KIND OF BUSINESS/INDUSTRY: US Army
13a. RESIDENCE—STATE: New York
13b. COUNTY: Niagara
13c. CITY, TOWN, OR LOCATION: Lockport
13d. STREET AND NUMBER: 6289 Campbell Blvd
13e. ZIP CODE: 14094
13f. INSIDE CITY LIMITS? ☐ No ☒ Yes
13g. ON A FARM? ☒ No ☐ Yes
14. CITIZEN OF WHAT COUNTRY: USA
15. WAS DECEDENT OF HISPANIC ORIGIN? ☒ No ☐ Yes (If yes, specify Cuban, Mexican, Puerto Rican, etc.)
16. RACE—American Indian, Black, White, etc. (Specify): White
17. DECEDENT'S EDUCATION (Specify only highest grade completed): Elementary/Secondary (0-12): 12; College (1-4 or 5+):

PARENTS

18. FATHER'S NAME (First, Middle, Last): William McVeigh
19. MOTHER'S NAME (First, Middle, Maiden Surname): Mildred Noreen Hill

INFORMANT

20a. INFORMANT'S NAME (Type/Print): Robert Nigh
20b. MAILING ADDRESS (Street and Number or Rural Route Number, City or Town, State, Zip Code): 2 West 6th St Tulsa, OK 74119
20c. Relationship: Attorney

DISPOSITION

21a. METHOD OF DISPOSITION: ☐ Burial ☒ Cremation ☐ Removal from State ☐ Donation ☐ Other (Specify): _____
21b. DATE AND PLACE OF DISPOSITION (Name of cemetery, crematory, or other place): June 11, 2001 Terre Haute Crematory
21c. LOCATION—City or Town, State: Terre Haute, IN
22a. EMBALMER'S NAME: No Embalming
22b. EMBALMER'S LICENSE NO: N/A
23. WAS DEATH REPORTED TO CORONER? ☐ No ☒ Yes
24a. SIGNATURE OF FUNERAL DIRECTOR: Kevin Nichols
24b. LICENSE NUMBER (of Licensee): FD09200035
25. NAME, ADDRESS AND LICENSE NUMBER OF FUNERAL HOME: Mattox-Ryan Funeral Home, 602 S 7th Street Terre Haute, IN 4780, FH19900001

CAUSE OF DEATH

26. PART I. Enter the diseases, injuries, or complications that caused the death. Do not enter terminal events such as cardiac or respiratory arrest, shock, or heart failure. List only one cause on each line.

IMMEDIATE CAUSE (Final disease or condition resulting in death):
a. Lethal Injection
DUE TO (OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF):
b.
DUE TO (OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF):
c.
DUE TO (OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF):
d.

Approximate Interval Between Onset and Death:

Conditions, if any, which gave rise to the immediate cause stating the underlying cause last:

PART II. Other significant conditions - Conditions contributing to death but not resulting in the underlying cause given in Part I:

27. WAS DECEDENT PREGNANT OR WITHIN 90 DAYS OF DELIVERY? (Yes or No): NO
28a. WAS AN AUTOPSY PERFORMED? (Yes or No): NO
28b. WERE AUTOPSY FINDINGS AVAILABLE PRIOR TO COMPLETION OF CAUSE OF DEATH? (Yes or No): NO

29a. CERTIFIER (Check only one):
☐ CERTIFYING PHYSICIAN — To the best of my knowledge, death occurred at the time, date, and place, and due to the cause(s) stated.
☐ MEDICAL EXAMINER — On the basis of examination and/or investigation, in my opinion, death occurred at the time, date, and place, and due to the cause(s) and manner as stated.
☒ CORONER — On the basis of examination and/or investigation, in my opinion, death occurred at the time, date, and place, and due to the cause(s) and manner as stated.

OTHER

29b. SIGNATURE AND TITLE OF CERTIFIER: Garden S. Amos, MD Vigo County Coroner
29c. MEDICAL LICENSE NO: 01037117
29d. DATE SIGNED: June 11, 2001
30. NAME AND ADDRESS OF PERSON WHO COMPLETED CAUSE OF DEATH (Item 26) (Type/Print): Susan Amos Coroner 501 Hospital Lane Terre Haute, IN 47802

HEALTH OFFICER

31. HEALTH OFFICER'S SIGNATURE: [signature]
32. DATE (Month, Day, Year): JUN 11 2001

33. MANNER OF DEATH: ☐ Natural ☐ Pending Investigation ☐ Accident ☐ Suicide ☐ Could not be Determined ☒ Homicide
34. DATE OF INJURY (Month, Day, Year): June 11, 2001
35. TIME OF INJURY: 7:14 A.M.
36. INJURY AT WORK? (Yes or No): No
37. DESCRIBE HOW INJURY OCCURRED: Judicial Execution by lethal injection
38. PLACE OF INJURY (e.g., home, farm, street, factory, office building, etc.) (Specify): U.S. Penitentiary
39. LOCATION (Street and Number or Rural Route Number, City or Town, State): 4200 Bureau Rd. Terre Haute, IN
40. DATE PRONOUNCED DEAD (Month, Day, Year): June 11, 2001
41. MOTOR VEHICLE ACCIDENT? (Yes or No) If yes, specify driver, passenger, pedestrian, etc.: No

SDH106-004 State Form 10110 (R5/1-99)

McVeigh's Death Certificate. Note "Occupation" is "Soldier," and "No Embalming."

CHAPTER 23

Odds, Ends, and Dead Ends

It's been said: "Never fight a battle you know you can't win."

Early on in the investigation, and in the months that followed, the Baker Street Irregulars received so many "clues," anonymous "Intel Memos" and emails regarding the case, that we began to wonder if some organization was trying to either muddy the water or lead us off track to waste our time. In any case, I was seeing once again a repeat of what happens when too many people offer their personal theories, then try to bolster them with "evidence." Like the books on the Kennedy assassination, where books were written by authors to bolster their own theory of what happened in Dallas on that fateful day, there were individuals and so-called "committees" that sent us information that they thought would help. The problem is that one cannot disregard anything that might have some factual meaning, even if you had to dig through a mound of dirt to find a diamond. All of this took time.

Many other theories concerning who was involved and how the building was attacked emerged during the course of the investigation. Most of them, if any at all, were not followed up on by the FBI. Still, some of us felt that every lead should be looked at, and if necessary, investigated further. Some leads were very interesting, but not enough evidence existed to pursue them further, and some were just plain unworkable.

I often had to keep reminding the team that we needed to stay focused on the mission at hand, and that we had to answer certain relevant questions to get to the bottom of the case (if that was even possible). Considering the resistance of the FBI, the Oklahoma City Police Department, the media—both national and local, and much of the population in general that accepts the media version as gospel truth, it was a difficult scenario to operate in. In the military, there is a saying, "Never fight a battle you know you can't win."

Was this battle winnable? The longer our investigation lasted, and the more questions we brought up and tried to answer, the more difficult it seemed. Would our efforts be successful in regard to solving the case and putting bad people in jail? We didn't know. But we had to try. So when information came in we had to decide whether to explore it or discard it. Some were obviously ridiculous and a waste of time. Some opened doors

that we needed to peek in. In investigating some areas I once again began to feel like Agent Mulder of *The X-Files*.

As for the battle you can't win, in this case the battle had to be fought. It was discouraging to find so many roadblocks set up by the government and media, but we, myself in particular, felt "The Truth Will Out."

It is always important to "fight the good fight." Yogi Berra said, "It ain't over till it's over."

As time wore on the team began to dwindle in size. Eventually, after Charles Keys' grand jury was concluded, I found myself and David Hoffman the only ones still chasing leads, building files, and doing what we could to get to the truth and prove it. By this time we knew we had a good idea of who McVeigh was and why the Murrah Building was selected as a target, and who Nichols was and why he went to the Philippines so many times. We knew that the official government version of the event was a coverup and a lie. We knew that there were several "others unknown," and we felt we knew who many of them were. We both knew that the coverup and the motive behind the bombing of that particular building went to the highest level. But even so, what could be done with this information that had been gathered, and who could we turn to for even further investigation and justice? That was the question.

Hoffman called me one afternoon and we pondered over these questions. The best I could offer was that we were doing what we could. We were writing about it. In this case the Pen would have to be mightier than the Sword! I told Dave "We need to drive on and get everything down on paper that we can and get it out to the public. Maybe a future administration, an honest one, will take up the case and do what needs to be done. Failing that, maybe someone in the future will pick up the gauntlet. This was the mass homicide of over 160 Americans, and there is no statute of limitations on homicide."

Hoffman agreed, and the result of Dave's efforts culminated in his 1998 book *The Oklahoma City Bombing and the Politics of Terror.* By then I was just finishing *The Medusa File: Crimes and Coverups of the U.S. Government*, in which I did a chapter on the bombing as one of the coverups. But it was not until now, 22 years later, that I felt compelled and obligated to write this book while I was still able. Especially now that we have, at this writing, the Trump administration, our last best hope.

As I went through my boxes of files on the case that have remained in storage for 22 years, I found several files of reports and memos that I or

Dave received that we followed up on, but due to the lack of resources, could only go so far. Whether they have any concrete connection to the bombing or not (some do), I would be remiss to leave them out. I'll head each one with a subject line then give a brief description when the information we obtained was limited.

The Hula Hoop Men

Hoffman and I both received a very interesting note from an anonymous witness, dated January 8, 1996, nine months after the event, that said "0330 hrs on April 19th, a witness saw a lot of activity in front of the Murrah Building. He was shunted through a roadblock that was just closing on the street, and as he proceeded by, he noticed several cars parked on both sides of the street, and men with "hula hoop" type antennas standing on the sidewalk, holding them over their heads and turning them slowly in different directions. He also noticed a white car with a stripe around it with flashing lights. He described it as an 'MP car.' It was funneling traffic through the roadblocks, then around them. All of the men were dressed in black."

What this report described was men with, what we know in the aviation world, and in HAM radio, as direction-finding antenna. Years ago airplanes were equipped with what was known as RDF antennas and radios. RDF stood for Radio Direction Finder. The user would dial into a certain frequency (usually a known radio station) and get a bearing fix by turning the loop antenna on top of the aircraft. Then, repeat that with another station. Where the lines of the two reference directions crossed on the chart, that was the location of the aircraft. Amelia Earhart's Lockheed Electra had such a system when she disappeared over the Pacific.

It occurred to me that the only reason for this activity was to occur in Oklahoma City, as described, would be if the Ryder Truck was transmitting its location and was being tracked. It would appear that there was a lot of concern because the original story early on in the investigation was that McVeigh was supposed to have arrived by 3 a.m. to mitigate casualties, but ran late for some reason. We have other witnesses who said that the building was staked out all night, but by dawn the stakeout was called off. Other nighttime witnesses describes "flashlights moving around inside the building that were visable through the windows from the street. True or not, these things can't be proven until someone, and probably more than one person, comes forward.

The issue I had with the timing was that if the original plan was for McVeigh and John Doe 2 to arrive at 3:00-3:30 a.m., then why would he be

so late unless someone ordered him to do so. The object then would be to create mass casualties instead of hitting a mostly empty building. The motive for that would be two-fold: incite the American public with a Pearl Harbor style event, and to generate support for the Draconian *Violent Crime Control and Law Enforcement Act* of 1994 that was languishing in Congress. The bombing that occurred at 9:03 a.m. that morning accomplished both.

Ted Gunderson and his fuel-air barometric bomb

Ted Gunderson, a former FBI agent who was in charge of the Los Angeles office of the FBI until he retired, called me and wanted to inform me of something that he felt had bearing on the case. He told me that a CI that he knew well, Michael Riconosciuto, who was being held in prison on a 30 year charge of manufacturing with intent to distribute Methamphetamine, thought he knew what device did the damage to the building.

It was after Riconosciuto had testified in a high profile case regarding a company named INSLAW, that had invented and produced a software program called PROMIS (for Prosecutors Management System) that could track criminal cases for the Justice Department. Riconosciuto claimed he was one of the designers and had programmed a back door into the system that would allow a user to track almost anything and anyone, including bank and monetary transactions.

The software was sold to the Department of Justice under Janet Reno, but was never paid for. INSLAW had to file for bankruptcy, then sue the government, eventually being rewarded with several millions of dollars.

Michael Riconosciuto stated that PROMIS had been further modified by the DoJ so that any agency using it could be subject to undetected eavesdropping by the DoJ (and CIA) — a sort of software Trojan Horse that could also be used to track not only bank transactions, but to move and launder money, and to even keep an eye on what other governments were up to that had PROMIS software installed in their computers.

In1991, Riconosciuto filed an affidavit before a House judiciary committee investigating the Inslaw bankruptcy case. Riconosciuto was called to testify before Congress regarding the modification of PROMIS. Riconosciuto declared that he had been under the direction of one Earl Brian, a long-time Reagan confidant and insider, who was then a controlling shareholder and director of Hadron, Inc.. Hadron was a competitor to Inslaw and was also a government consulting firm with several contracts with the Department of Defense and the CIA. In the affidavit Riconosciuto stated that

he was working for the Wackenhut company, a security firm with many black budget contracts with the federal government. He stated in paragraph 2 of the affidavit that "The Wackenhut-Cabazon joint venture sought to develop and/or manufacture certain materials that are used in military and national security operations, including night vision goggles, machine guns, fuel-air explosives, and biological and chemical warfare weapons."

The reference to Cabazon had to do with the the Cabazon Indian tribe which had a reservation in California that the Wackenhut company operated under a contract with the tribe.

Within eight days of this declaration, Riconosciuto was arrested for conspiracy to manufacture, conspiracy to distribute, possession with intent to distribute, and distribution of Meth—a total of ten counts—related to methamphetamine and methadone. Gunderson told me that it was a setup to shut Riconosciuto up and to punish him for the affidavit. He had a lab in his house but, according to Riconosciuto, it was used to extract Platinum from other minerals. The bottom line was that he couldn't effectively fight the corrupt Janet Reno DoJ and ended up with a 30 year sentence in federal custody. As of this writing he is in the federal penitentiary in Lompoc, California, due to be released in June 2017.

Later, when the Congressional committee probing the Inslaw affair reported its findings, they wrote: "The enhanced PROMIS software was stolen by high level Justice officials and distributed *internationally* in order to provide financial gain to Dr. Brian and to further intelligence and foreign policy objectives of the United States." Earl Brian later was convicted on 10 counts of criminal behavior, including conspiracy, and commission of bank and securities fraud. He was ordered to report for the start of a four-and-a-half-year prison term on Aug. 18, 1996.

Within days of the bombing in Oklahoma City, Gunderson called me and said that he had talked to Riconosciuto on the telephone and Riconosciuto had told him that from the appearance of the Murrah Building he saw on television, it looked like what he called an "Electro-hydrodynamic Gaseous Fuel Device," also known as a "Barometric Bomb."

I was familiar with fuel-air bombs. Basically they are weapons that first saturate an area with a flammable fuel, then when it is vaporized, ignites it to create an explosion.

The problem with what Gunderson told me, and what I could discern from the damage to the Murrah Building, was that it did not show indications of such damage, and the witnesses did not describe anything like

such an event. They described a rumble before the main explosion. A fuel-air bomb, when it detonates, is horrendous and would have done much more significant damage to the structure. What was described by victims and witnesses is much more descriptive of a series of cutting charges on columns in the base of the building, followed almost immediately by the detonation of the Ryder truck. The odd man out on this was the radiation that was picked up on the radiation detectors that were shown on the charts of the Yeakey computer disk—if that is indeed what is shown.

Hoffman and I decided to leave Gunderson's fuel-air bomb to Ted. It just didn't fit.

The Dirty Bomb

One of our original members of the Baker Street Irregulars was retired New York City Detective Jim Rothstein. Jim had a very interesting background when he was with the NYPD that ran the spectrum from undercover operations to working organized crime. He brought his expertise to the team early on after being hired and sent to Oklahoma City by a wealthy Chicago real estate mogul named Alex Magnus. (Later Mr. Magnus provided the funding for David Hoffman to continue his efforts).

Throughout the investigation Jim, David and I shared information. Among the things that Jim turned up from his sources was that he didn't believe the OKC bomb was a "dirty bomb." In other words, it didn't in itself contain radioactive material. If such material was involved, which appeared to have shown up on the FEMA charts on the Yeakey disk, it was probably washed away the day of the bombing when it rained. Jim, according to his sources, said that at least three pillars had satchel charges on them. He was the first to mention that "there was one agent in particular that 'they' wanted killed, and that one charge was placed on a column below his office." That had to have been the Secret Service agent who was ordered to be at his desk at 9 a.m. for "an important call from D.C." That would be Alan Gerald Whicher, who had left President Clinton's personal security contingent for what he presumed would be a more peaceful assignment in Oklahoma. It is probable that Whicher knew many things about the Clintons that they would not like exposed. Was he ordered to be at his desk at that particular time because someone knew what would happen that morning? The evidence leans in that direction. I would not hesitate to add him to the Clinton Death List toll.

Jim also received information through his sources that "there were guys all around the area with hoops, looking for the transponder signal on the

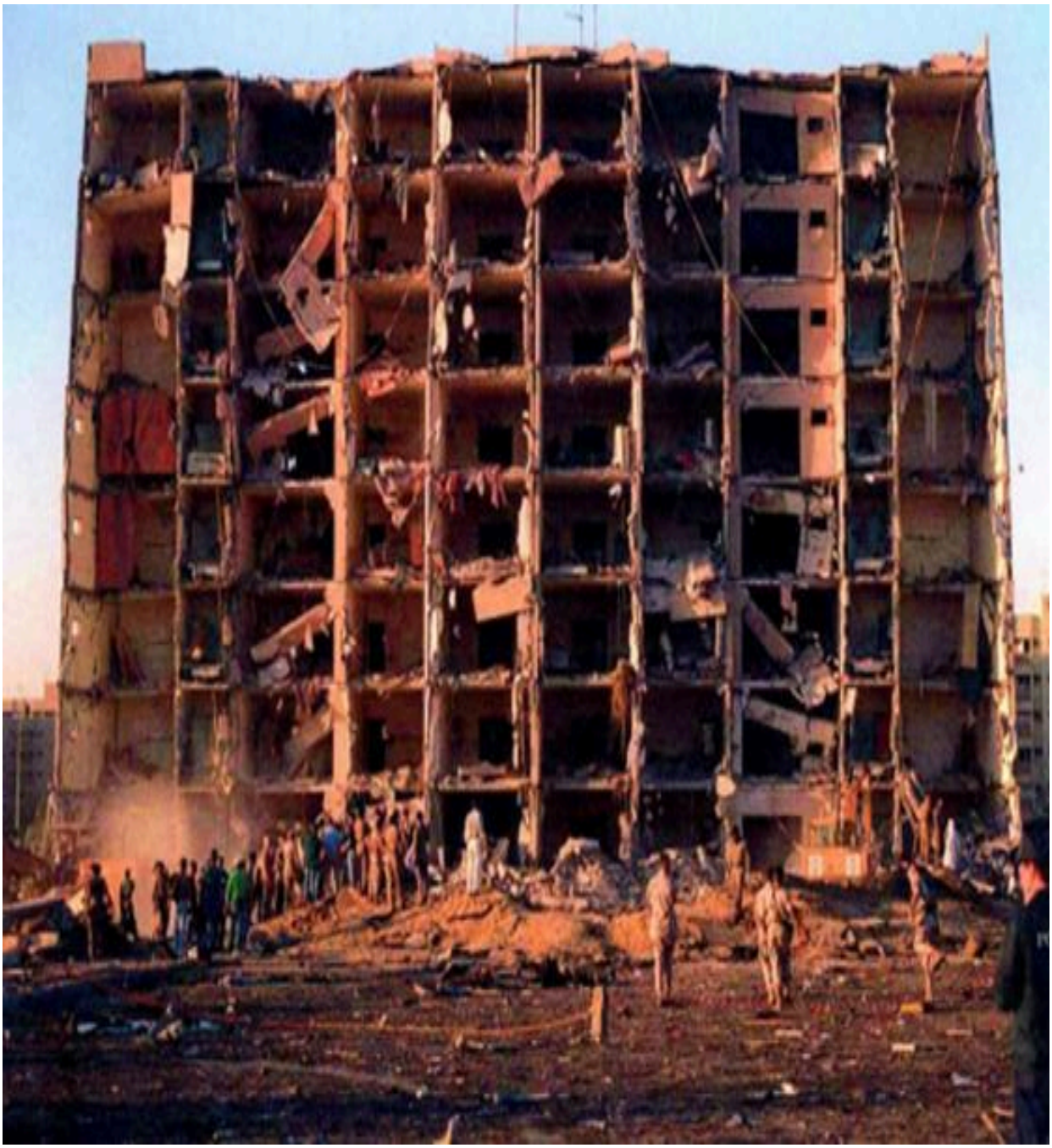
truck, but someone in the truck turned the transponder off." My files don't name Jim's source, but this was one more source regarding the "hoop" antennas.

At about this same time we received an email that mentioned someone named "Granse," on a "forensics team." The email, which Hoffman received said, "According to Granse, who was part of the forensic team that went to OKC, they were not allowed to make scrapings off the pillars or take anything with them. The level of radiation at the building site was 50% higher than the background radiation levels of surrounding areas. After the implosion of the building all of the building debris was then summarily buried, fenced, and guarded (by Wackenhut). The fence was eventually moved and the site obscured to make it difficult to find. The "Granse" mentioned may have been one Karl Granse, a legal researcher who lived in Michigan and had an interest in the case. He also, according the *The New York Times*, had a 20 minute conversation with Terry Nichols in which Nichols basically would not admit anything, including whether he even felt McVeigh was actually the driver of the Ryder truck.

The point of interest in what Rothstein's sources offered and what this forensic team claimed, all verify Terry Yeakey's computer disk graphs. There was come kind of radioactive activity involved in the vicinity of the bombing.

Comparison of Two Bombings

Murrah Building: 4,800 lbs Ammonium Nitrate (Allegedly) almost destroys a “bomb-proof” building. (Photo: OKCPD)



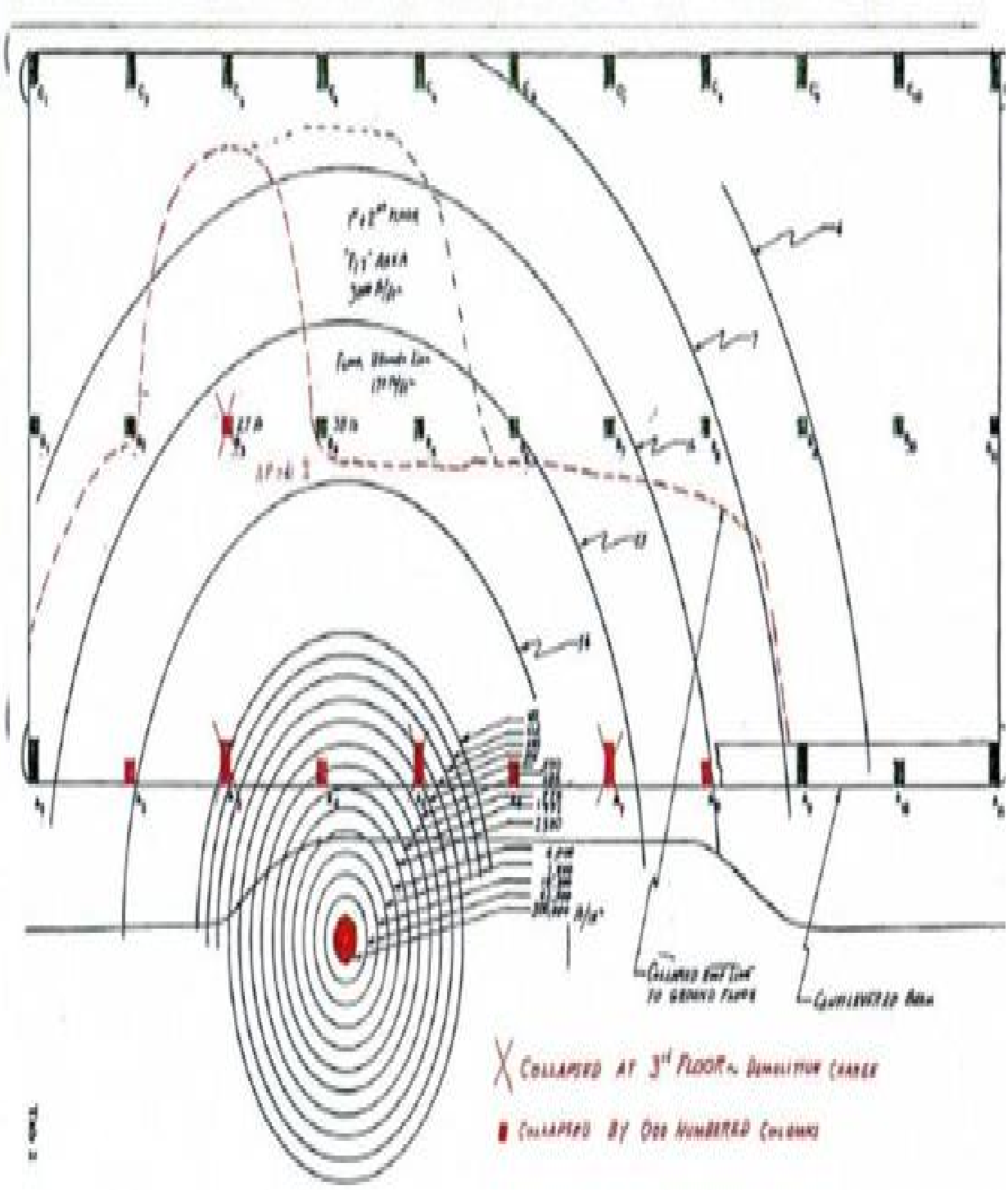
Khobar Towers bombing on June 26, 1996: 5,000 lbs *high* explosive barely removes the outer wall. (Photo US Air Force)

On June 26, 1996, terrorists blew up a tank truck that contained over 5,000 pounds of high explosives in front of the Khobar Towers building in Khobar, Saudi Arabia, that housed US Air Force personnel. The building, unlike the Murrah Building, was not "bomb proof," nor was it built to American building standards. The Murrah Building was much stronger, and built to withstand a bomb blast from the outside. The Khobar Towers was

not. The estimate of the actual effect of the explosives used in the attack was the equivalent of 20,000 to 30,000 pounds (9,100 to 13,600 kg) of TNT. In the Murrah Building attack the truck was parked on the street directly in front of the day care center. At the Khobar Towers the truck was parked 35 yards away. The Murrah Building crater was approximately 8-10 feet across and about 6-8 feet deep. The Khobar Towers crater was 20 feet deep and 30 feet wide. Yet, the damage to the Khobar Towers was much less than to the Murrah Building with only the front wall blown off the building and very few floors collapsing. It is obvious from the damage to the two buildings that the Ryder truck bomb did not cause all of the damage to the building, hence other bombers put explosives inside the building in advance.

On May 13, 1995 I received a letter from a good friend who is an attorney in Iowa. He said in the letter "This is interesting. A guy was in yesterday about a divorce. After going through that part of the discussion I visited with him for a while. He works for the General Services Administration at the federal building here. He is a heating and air conditioning guy so he has access to the entire building and knows a lot of people, including the BATF guys. This office of the BATF sent their agents to Oklahoma City to assist after the explosion.

"Upon their return they were talking to my client about some things, including that there were one or two bombs in addition to the truck bomb. They also told him that an unexploded bomb was found in the building and defused. Sounds like Mr. McVeigh must have been busy that morning."



Gen. Partin's diagram for blast effect and pressure analysis on the building

Then we have an extensive analysis by retired U.S. Air Force Brigadier General Benton Partin, a career explosives expert. He did an engineering study of the damage and concluded that the truck bomb was not powerful

enough to do the damage that was done and that there had to be other devices in the building. His sketch shows the damage on the street floor.

Hoffman's Contacts

David called me one day and said that he had made contact with an Israeli intelligence agent who had been sent to Oklahoma City prior to the bombing. It seems that some faction of Israeli intelligence, whether the Mossad, Israeli Defense Intelligence or some other faction had advance knowledge that something big was going to happen in Oklahoma City, and it would be related to the Palestine Liberation Organization. The contact that Hoffman established a repoire with was named William "Bill" Northrop. According to Northrop, he was an American-born Israeli, living in Tel Aviv, but had taken up residency in Oklahoma in 1994. He claimed he served in the U.S. Special Forces in Vietnam, and was wounded in the battle of Lang Vei Special Forces camp. He later was involved in Iran/Contra on behalf of Israel's arms dealing participation with the CIA. His business card, which he provided Hoffman, was for "Bateman Project Holdings Limited," a company with a Johannesburg, South Africa, address.

When David sent me a copy of the card I researched Bateman Project Holdings, figuring it might be a front company for the Mossad, or some other Israeli organization. Bateman turned out to be an "International engineering, contracting and project management group that operates through strategic business units, subsidiaries and associated companies." Whatever that means, it would be akin to James Bond's "Import-Export business."

Hoffman believed Northrop was a good inside source to information that might be privy to intelligence organizations in Israel. The truth was that Northrop, which held 11 passports, had other names, and whose name was found in CIA Director William Casey's personal phone book, was not all that he claimed. A much later investigation into Northrop's viability showed that there is no record of him being in Special Forces, or Vietnam. This was discovered in 2006 when questions about his background were raised when he was working as the commandant for the Oak Ridge Military Institute, a military academy with 250 students. He was discharged after a few months when his background check was completed and his claims did not hold up regarding his prior service and achievements.

We do know that he was an arms dealer, he did have a residence in Tel Aviv, he traveled internationally, and that his background was very shady—exactly what one would expect from a "spook."

We also know that he was in Oklahoma City before the bombing, and he did say that there were people with PLO connections—who would meld with the Iraqi/Palestinian connections through Samir Khalil. It was also through Northrop that Hoffman was told that the Southern Poverty Law Center, under Morris Dees, was a conduit and "of use" to the Mossad, and that Dee's "handler" was in the Anti-Defamation League. That alone would explain a lot considering Strassmeir was an informant not only to his handlers, but to the SPLC, and a reason why the SPLC and the ADL teamed up against the militias and the Right Wing.

In one memo that Hoffman sent me, possibly with information from Northrop, paragraph 1 stated: "The information and leads supplied to the media (from Day One on) that was taken as gospel came from the Anti-Defamation League of the B'Nai B'Rith, and the extreme left Southern Poverty Law Center." Paragraph 2 read "The ADL is basically an extension of the Israeli intelligence agency, the Mossad. This extension is divided into two parts: the ADL and the JDL. As in Northern Ireland, where the IRA is divided into two parts, the Sein Fein and the Provisional (action) Brigade., the ADL (like the Sein Fein) is the political arm, while the JDL (like the Provisional Brigade) is the military arm."

In an investigative report that Hoffman faxed to me, which I understood may have originated with Northrop, the writer said that "In March of 1995, Israel's Shin Bet (GSS or General Security Services) made some administrative arrests of suspected Hamas terrorists in Jerusalem. Interrogations of these suspects is thought to have revealed information on a bomb plot targeted on Oklahoma City in the United States. Shin Bet filed a warning with the Legal Attache' (FBI) at the American Embassy in Tel Aviv as a matter of course. The warning did not come through the Israeli Ministry of Foreign Affairs to the State Department. This was a week or two prior to the bombing of the Murrah Federal Building on 19 April 1995."

The report, titled "Prior Warning" went on to state: "A secondary source has stated that the German Federal Government also issued a warning, which was thought to have come through the State Department. The same source indicated that the Saudi Government also sent a warning through the State Department. A Saudi Major General also informed former CIA operative Vince Cannistraro, who in turn informed the FBI. There is a 302 in existence."

To me, knowing more than most about intelligence operations, I thought this report was most interesting. I knew that Vincent Cannistraro was

definitely CIA. He had served as Director of Intelligence Programs for the NSC from 1984 to 1987; Special assistant for Intelligence in the Office of the Secretary of Defense until 1988; and Chief of Operations and Analysis at the Counter-terrorist Center until 1991. Also, before 1984, he was an officer with the CIA's Directorate of Operations in the Middle East, Africa, Europe, and Central America, and was a key figure in the the investigation of the bombing of Pan Am 103 over Lockerbie, Scotland. According to my sources, Cannistraro tried to warn the FBI about the possible attack on the airplane, but nothing was done.

The wording and the information in this report rang true, but like so many other pieces of the puzzle that could not be verified with other backup information, it was another piece that we put on the wall until it would fit the puzzle.

In the end, by 1996, I just couldn't develop a lot of confidence in what Northrop told Hoffman. Still, you can't totally ignore it either, hence the reason I kept a file on him and his information.

McVeigh's friend, Michael Fortier

Within a week of the bombing federal agents swarmed in on the small Arizona town of Kingman. The relationship of Kingman to the Oklahoma City bombing was one Michael Fortier. Fortier and McVeigh were best friends in the Army, and McVeigh felt he could rely on him for assistance and support for the mission McVeigh (and his handlers) had planned.

According to Fortier, "I thought he was still in the Army when he showed up at my door." Fortier described McVeigh with short cropped hair and neatly pressed camouflage fatigue pants. "When you saw him," said Fortier, "it was like he never left."

Fortier, McVeigh and Nichols had enlisted in the Army on the same day, May 24th, 1988. They trained at Fort Benning, Georgia, in what was known as a Cohort Unit—a company of soldiers who would take their basic training together, then serve together for the rest of their enlistment. When they graduated from Basic, then from AIT, (Advanced Individual Training), they were assigned to the 2nd Battalion, 16th Infantry, 1st Infantry Division —"The Big Red One"— at Fort Riley, Kansas.

According to Fortier, "McVeigh's shoes were always spit shined and his clothes always pressed. When others went off base to party, he was still in the barracks, spit shining his boots and ironing his fatigues. When in the field, when others took a break, he shouldered his pack and ran around."

McVeigh, because of his efforts and attitudes, made sergeant long before his contemporaries.

Fortier also described McVeigh as having a "real New York attitude, real rude and blunt. He just had no tact." According to a *New York Time*s article dated May 21, 1995, "Mr. Fortier appears to have been Mr. McVeigh's main anchor as he drifted about in the last two years, making a living at short-term jobs and selling weapons and key chains at gun shows in Kingman. In his travels, Mr. McVeigh frequently stayed over at Mr. Fortier's trailer house in a nondescript new subdivision at the far edge of Kingman, distinguishable from his neighbors mainly by a flagpole flying an American flag and a reproduction of one of the first Revolutionary War banners, bearing a rattlesnake and the motto "Don't Tread on Me." The flag, with its connotations to Minuteman militias, provides a clue that Mr. Fortier might have shared McVeigh's far-right hatred of the Federal Government."

When the FBI searched Fortier's house they found guns and in a storage shed, a "Right Wing Book" titled, "Citizen's Guide to the Constitution."

The writer of this *New York Times* article, John Kifner, showed in the writing the Left Wing bent of the *New York Times*. After all, why should American citizens need to know anything about our Constitution? And, horrors if the American people became knowledgeable of the Constitution and its contents and then forced our politicians to actually abide by it!

A friend who was in Kingman called me during the FBI occupation and said "there's an FBI agent on every street corner! People are afraid to even go outside."

But in the end, the FBI found that it was Fortier's trailer that McVeigh used as an address to open a drop box at the Mail Room in Kingman. The address there was under his name, and his alias of Tim Tuttle. With over 100 FBI agents occupying Kingman, and shadowing Fortier everywhere he went, he eventually agreed to testify before the federal Grand Jury. Fortier became a states evidence witness against McVeigh.

CHAPTER 24

The Uphill Battle

"The battle of life is, in most cases, fought uphill; and to win it without a struggle were perhaps to win it without honor. If there were no difficulties there would be no success; if there were nothing to struggle for, there would be nothing to be achieved."

Samuel Smiles
(Scottish author,
1812-1904)

There comes a time when you know that the road you are on is a dead end. It is human nature to go as far as you can, but eventually, when the path you are on is not proceeding in the right direction, it is time to find a new route to successfully reach your destination.

This became obvious to me at about four months into the investigation. I really did want to try and trust the FBI—at least the local office to which I was assigned—with the leads and information that I and the Baker Street Irregulars were discovering, but it just wasn't working. With a very few exceptions in my 26 years as a police officer, I—and most of my fellow officers—considered the FBI the Black Hole. Everything you put in disappears and nothing ever comes back to you. By August of 1995 I finally knew that, no matter what we presented the feds, nothing would change their course. To my knowledge, they never followed any of our leads and I'm not even sure any of my reports or memos ever left the local office. The Black Hole description was once again proving true.

One day I decided to take one of my files to the Tulsa FBI office and sit down with Pete, my FBI contact agent. It was the file I had on the Clinton-Bush connection to the Iran/Contra affair. I wanted to feel Pete out and see if I could detect any recognition of the matter or if he was not in-the-know about who was involved and how deep the tangled web of players actually was. Or even if he cared.

When we sat down I began by briefing him on how, over time, I had obtained a certain amount of information that neither he, nor the FBI would

have access to.

"Pete," I began, "I'm sure you know my recorded background. I'm sure you've done an extensive background check and that you know that the Defense Intelligence Agency has also done two extensive background checks on me for my Top Secret clearance. But what you don't know is that for several years I have had access into international issues that the government has been involved with—especially the CIA and certain foreign activities. The reason is that you probably have not checked my immediate family members. That said, I'll give you a short briefing so that when I open this file you might give it some credibility. I don't actually expect you or anyone in this office to do anything about it, but it will hopefully at least make you understand that the memos and reports I've given you just might have some credibility."

As Pete sat there I began. "First, let me tell you who my father is. He is a World War II Marine, and when he got out of the service in 1946 he found a job on the shipping dock of Byron Jackson Oil Tools in Los Angeles. Few people stay on their first job for long, but my dad was a hard core Tennessee farm boy who grew up on the family farm during the Depression. Because of that he was grateful for any job that was not on a farm. To get to the point he stayed with Byron Jackson for 40 years.

"When I was five years old my parents divorced. For various reasons my dad got custody of me and my little brother who was still in the crib then. We lived with my dad in an apartment in Bell, California for a year, then he was promoted to Sales, and we were transferred to Oklahoma City when I was in the fifth grade. The next year he received another promotion to district manager for Oklahoma and we were transferred to Tulsa to the B.J. Tools plant here. When I graduated from high school, I joined the Marines and left home. But my family, which now included a step brother and step sister and a half brother received a transfer to Europe. I missed that move by just a few months, so my overseas tour was Vietnam while the rest got to see Europe."

I knew Pete was wondering where I was going with this so I continued: "While in Europe, my dad was managing director for B.J. Oil Tools, which became B.J. Hughes when Byron Jackson was merged with Hughes Tool Company. Eventually Baker Oil bought B.J. Hughes to become Baker Hughes. But through these years, with my dad being involved in higher positions as time went by and also being able to travel to Russia and the Middle East, even to Siberia on business, he was able to see many things that

would not be open to any of our government officials or organizations such as the CIA. This was during the Cold War and wherever Dad went he had a KGB escort who limited what he could photograph, or not. Still, he was able to remember a great deal of his travels and when he returned to his home office in the Hague or back in the U.S. he was always debriefed by the CIA or your FBI."

I could see Pete was beginning to pay a bit more attention with the last statement.

"Also, you will find it interesting that it was my dad's company, when it was B.J. Hughes, that outfitted the Hughes drilling ship, *Glomar Explorer*, under contract to the CIA with all of its lift equipment that was used to salvage the Russian submarine K-129 that sunk 1500 miles northwest of Hawaii in 1968. The salvage effort happened in 1974 and we were told that the *Glomar Explorer* was only able to raise a section of the bow and torpedo room. My dad, who was a senior official with the company then, later told me that 'we got a lot more than that, but we couldn't tell the Russians." Needless to say, I have contacts through my father and his sources that are much more than most others would have. And when I was working on my first draft of *Legacy of Dishonor* (which later became *The Medusa File*) I ran the draft chapters by my dad and often I would receive more information back from not only him, but from his anonymous contacts."

I could tell Pete was getting more interested in my tale by the minute.

"Now, my little brother. He joined the Marines a few years after I did and served in Southeast Asia as a helicopter crew chief. After that he went to work for Bell Helicopter International as a maintenance instructor in Isfahan, Iran, when the Shah was in power. When the Shah regime fell he managed to get all of his American team members out of the country and to safety, over land, just as the U.S. Embassy was taken along with more than 60 American hostages. After leaving Bell International, he went to work for Airitima Marritima Italiana Aviation Services, a CIA front company based out of London. His boss was one Ed Wilson, a CIA agent who was involved with a front company known as EATSCO, or Egyptian American Transport and Services Company, which was later caught selling explosives and weapons to Libya when Khadaffi was in power. No one other than the CIA knows why we would sell seven tons of C4 explosives and thousands of M-16 rifles to Libya, so let's keep that in mind when I tell you about what is in my file. Meanwhile, my brother was posted to Benghazi, Libya during the late 1970s and through the Reagan administration, and when we bombed Libya, he was

one of those on the ground who gave bomb damage reports on the Benghazi airfield to his contacts."

I continued, "My brother, Brent, returned to the U.S. after that and went into the truck driving business out of Los Angeles. He met and married a Vietnamese woman who was a refugee who had fled Vietnam during the fall of Saigon. Unfortunately, she left a daughter behind. Brent evidently had valuable contacts within the covert action world. He disappeared one day and traveled to Thailand, then disappeared for several more days. When he returned to Bangkok he had the girl. He had no trouble getting her back to the U.S., so must have had State Department assistance. Later, he eventually went to work for Hughes Aircraft on the AH-64 Apache attack helicopter project where he remains today."

I ended my little briefing with "I guess you could say between my dad, my brother and me, I'm the only one who wasn't a spook."

Pete just sat there. Then he said "well, I guess we didn't know all that. But, what exactly does any of that have to do with the Oklahoma City case?"

"Pete, I'm just telling you that I'm not some jack-leg off the street with wild theories about the case. When I check something out that just doesn't add up, I run it by my father and my brother and see what they can offer. That said, I wanted to have your serious attention to what I'm about to go into. And if I'm right, then the motives behind why the Murrah Building was picked as a target will be totally different than what I believe is a cover story of McVeigh wanted to 'strike back' for Waco."

"I'm listening," said Pete.

What I'm about to relate here all began during World War II. After the Japanese invaded China and Indochina (Vietnam, Laos and Cambodia), we sent an OSS team (maybe more than one) to the Golden Triangle to take over the French opium poppy fields.

Known as Detachment 101, the team consisted of Paul Helliwell, Ray S. Cline, Richard Helms, E. Howard Hunt, Jake Esterline, Mitchell WerBell, John K. Singlaub, Jack Anderson, Robert Emmett Johnson and Lucien Conein. Others working in China at that time included Tommy Corcoran, Whiting Willauer and William Pawley. Of note is Lucien Conein, known as "Black Luigi," who became the liaison between the opium production and smuggling out of the Golden Triangle to the Corsican Mafia, who was part of the French underground. After World War II the smuggling to the Corsican Mafia grew into smuggling heroin into the United States in what later became the "French Connection" case.

Next, E. Howard Hunt, who was part of Nixon's "Plumbers" during the Watergate scandal, was later CIA and worked for CIA Station Chief Theodore "Ted" Shackley during the anti-Castro days when they had the CIA's JM/WAVE control headquarters in Florida. Hunt was later identified as one of the "tramps" that was caught in the train yard next to Dealey Plaza when JFK was assassinated.

Then we have Mitch WerBell, a self-styled mercenary who was also the inventor of the Scionics sound suppressor used by the U.S. military and the CIA during the Vietnam war.

Richard Helms later served as Director of the CIA from June 1966 to February 1973. He was involved in several plans to assassinate Castro and did not hesitate to use assassination as a political weapon. He was also implicated in the opium smuggling that occurred in the Golden Triangle of Laos, Cambodia, Burma (Myanmar) and part of Vietnam during the war in Vietnam and after—and that still goes on today.

William Pawley was instrumental in forming the Flying Tigers, and also in obtaining air assets for Detachment 101. He later was appointed ambassador to Peru, and several researchers have implicated him in the Kennedy assassination as one of the planners. A close friend of both President Dwight Eisenhower and CIA director Allen Dulles, he took part in a policy that later become known as Executive Action (a plan to remove unfriendly foreign leaders from power). Pawley played a role in Operation Success, a CIA plot to overthrow the Guatemalan government of Jacobo Arbenz in 1954 after he introduced land reforms and nationalized the United Fruit Company. Pawley was also heavily involved in anti-Castro operations.

John K. Singlaub was later career Army and remained heavily involved in special operations and clandestine operations. As a specialist in unconventional warfare and covert operations, General Singlaub kept a low profile. However, he eventually became chief of staff of the United Nations Command in South Korea. He was forced to resign in May, 1978, after criticizing President Jimmy Carter and his plans to reduce the number of troops in South Korea. According to Peter Dale Scott, ten days before his retirement, Singlaub attended a meeting of right-wingers who "Didn't think the country was being run properly and were interested in doing something about it." The meeting was hosted by Mitch WerBell.

Singlaub then joined forces with Ted Shackley, Ray Cline and Richard Helms to get Jimmy Carter removed from the White House. In December, 1979, Singlaub and retired General Daniel Graham headed a delegation from

the American Security Council, a private rightwing organization, on a trip to Guatemala. Singlaub pointed out that Ronald Reagan "recognizes that a good deal of dirty work has to be done" in order to destroy communism in Guatemala. "Death squad activity in Guatemala increased dramatically following the trip." Upon his return to the United States, Singlaub called for "sympathetic understanding of the Guatamalan death squads"

As one can see, these particular members of Detachment 101 continued in clandestine services, often involving drug smuggling to support covert operations, for decades after WWII.

When the war in Vietnam was underway the CIA, through Theodore Shackley and Thomas Clines worked with Pepsi Cola to establish a heroin processing plant in the old Pepsi Cola bottling plant outside Vientiane, Laos. Raw opium was smuggled into Vientiane through Air America flights that brought it out of the Golden Triangle. It was then processed and smuggled out though various conduits including the South Vietnamese Air Force, commanded by Air Vice Marshal Nguyen Cao Ky's air transports, to Saigon. From there it either ended up in the veins of American troops in Vietnam, or it was sent inside dead GI bodies to Travis Air Base in San Francisco, or to Europe or Australia. The money was laundered through a clandestine bank known as the Nugan Hand bank in Australia, run by an Australian lawyer named Francis John Nugan and a Special Forces soldier named Michael Hand,. When that arrangement was discovered the bank (which had 13 branches around the world, all headed by retired admirals or generals), shut down, it re-emerged with a different name in Honolulu: the BBRDW Bank (for Bishop, Baldwin, Rewald, Dillingham and Wong). When *that* bank was discovered to be conducting illicit activities, massive amounts of drug money was then laundered through the criminal enterprise known as BCCI (Bank of Credit and Commerce International), or, as we in law enforcement knew it "The Bank of Crooks and Criminals International. Eventually, when BCCI was exposed as nothing more than a huge drug money laundering enterprise, it dissolved. In 1990, BCCI was convicted of money laundering for the Columbian Cocaine cartels in Miami. In 1991, BCCI collapsed and millions of investors in 73 countries lost their life savings.

After the BCCI collapse the cartels and the CIA had to find other methods of laundering drug money. This was not difficult. Due to the amounts of money involved, counted in the billions of dollars, large banks could easily be bribed to deposit the money in various accounts, transfer it as needed, and keep their mouths shut. In February of 2016 several U.S.

families brought suit against one such bank. A group of families in the United States whose relatives were killed by Mexican drug cartels filed a lawsuit against the large financial institution HSBC, alleging that the bank's admitted laundering of roughly $881 million for the Sinaloa, Juárez, and Los Zetas cartels played a key role in the deaths of their loved ones.

"Money laundering is the lifeblood of the Mexican drug cartels, enabling them to construct a façade of legitimacy through which they establish, continue, and grow their global enterprises," the families' lawyers wrote in the complaint filed in federal court, alleging that cartels use that money to buy the weapons, vehicles, and the public officials needed to operate. "Thus, by facilitating the laundering of billions of dollars of drug cartel proceeds through its banks, HSBC materially supported the terrorist acts of the cartels, including the terrorist acts committed against the families."

After I explained all of this to Pete, I could still see he was puzzled as to why I was bringing it up.

What does all of this history have to do with the Oklahoma City bombing case? To understand just why the Murrah Building was targeted we need to follow the trail from the CIA's drug smuggling operations during Iran/Contra to understand how all of this connects.

After the fall of Saigon and the end of the Vietnam war, CIA agents Ted Shackley and his old Laos opium smuggling partner Thomas Clines were heavily involved in establishing the Cali and Medellin drug cartels in Columbia. The purpose was to use drug profits to support the Contra forces in Nicaragua in their efforts to oust Nicaraguan dictator Daniel Ortega, who was sympathetic to both Fidel Castro and Russia. Certain factions of the U.S. Government feared that Nicaragua would become another Cuba and were determined to do a better job of ousting Ortega than they did in their attempts to get rid of the Castro brothers.

While Clines was busy setting up the banking conduits, including accounts in the Cayman Islands, Shackley was organizing the cartels and establishing methods of moving the Cocaine shipments North. What would happen when the drugs hit the streets of America was of no concern to these two operatives, or to anyone else that was involved, for that matter.

The reason the CIA wanted two cartels was for control. They wanted competition in order to get the best prices for the "product," and they wanted to pitch the two cartels against each other if necessary to control the powerful drug lords.

The system worked well at first. The flights out of Columbia made a stop in Panama where Panamanian dictator Manuel Noriega skimmed off his percentage. At the same time two Israeli Mossad agents, Amiram Nir (who later died in a suspicious plane crash in Mexico in 1998), and Michael Harare, both of whom served as Noriega's personal body guards, trained his elite security forces and were his Israeli contacts, took a percentage for Israel. The drugs taken by the Israelis were smuggled into Florida in fishing boats belonging to a front company named Sea Trader Incorporated. The profits went to Israel and reportedly were used to finance the Israeli Nuclear weapons program at their Nuclear facility in Dimona, Israel.

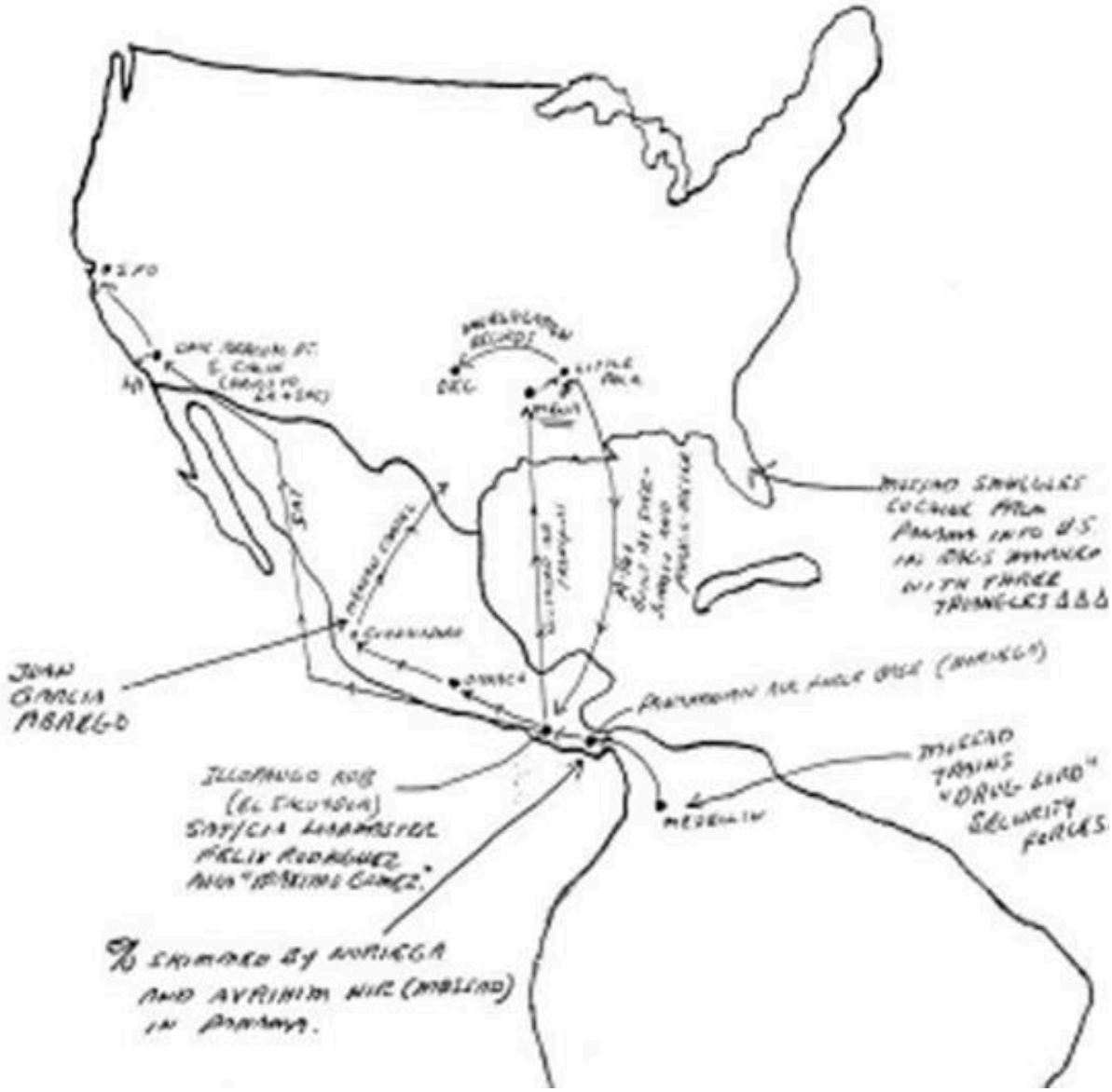
The invasion of Panama, codenamed "Operation Just Cause," had to do with Noriega's greed and his skimming too much off the top of the drug shipments, not the "official lie" that he was consorting with Colombian drug lords and was part of a drug smuggling network himself. He was, but that was only used against him with media spin. After Noriega was arrested, and Harare and Nir escaped due to advance warning of the invasion by leaks within our own CIA, the flow of drugs continued unabated—and much more profitable.

The drugs that were left after Noriega and the Israelis got their cut were then flown by clandestine drug flights in both private airplanes and CIA contract airplanes (such as Southern Air Transport, and by Barry Seal in Lear Jets or his C-123 cargo plane named "Fat Lady") to a private ranch in Honduras or to El Salvador's Ilopango Air Base. Ilopango was used by both the Salvadoran Air Force and the CIA. It was an arms transshipment point for the Contras on inbound flights and a drug transshipment point for drugs going North, which included both cocaine and in some instances bales of marijuana. One CIA agent in Columbia said that for $400 worth of Marijuana in Columbia, it would turn $40,000 profit in the U.S. in street value. Cocaine was much more profitable, and easier to pack into smaller loads and smaller planes.

From Honduras and El Salvador the drugs were split up and flown into the U.S. by at least two routes to destinations for further distribution—not including all of the small cross-border smuggling or offshore coastal drops that some of the planes did. Even oil platforms in the Gulf of Mexico were used by helicopters and small boats. Many of the platforms belonged to Zapata Petroleum out of Houston, Texas, a Bush family operation, and one which my father knew well. One smuggling route by air was across Mexico and Arizona into California, and the second was across Mexico, sometimes

landing to refuel or drop off partial shipments, then to Mena, Arkansas. Mena, according to some law enforcement officials in Arkansas, was not a huge distribution point for drugs, but more often was used to modify airplanes for the long flights at Mena's Rich Mountain Aviation, which had a contract with the CIA. The key point on Mena is the amount of cash that came into the facility that was either deposited in Arkansas banks, in amounts less than $10,000 per deposit, or dropped in duffel bags full of cash on a ranch owned by Dan Lasater, a good friend of Governor Bill Clinton. The money in the bags was picked up by other Clinton associates and taken to the Rose Law Firm where, according to sources in Little Rock, Hillary Clinton, Webb Hubbell and Vince Foster logged the money in. Then it was banked in Little Rock, then laundered by Jackson Stephens through his firm of Systematics, Inc., using stolen PROMIS software, to other banks and savings and loans across the country.

A huge cut went to the Clinton's for helping to cover up the Mena operation, while the major portion was being funneled into the Iran/Contra arms-for-drugs efforts being run at the top by then Vice President George H.W. Bush (himself former CIA) and CIA Director William Casey



The Flow Chart I drew for Pete Rickel of the FBI

There were many others involved, and eventually the house of cards fell when the Iran/Contra investigations began. The Democratic-controlled Congress did not want to interfere in the Nicaraguan situation, black funding, and Oliver North and others making deals to send American-made missiles to Iran in exchange for hostages being held by Hezbollah.

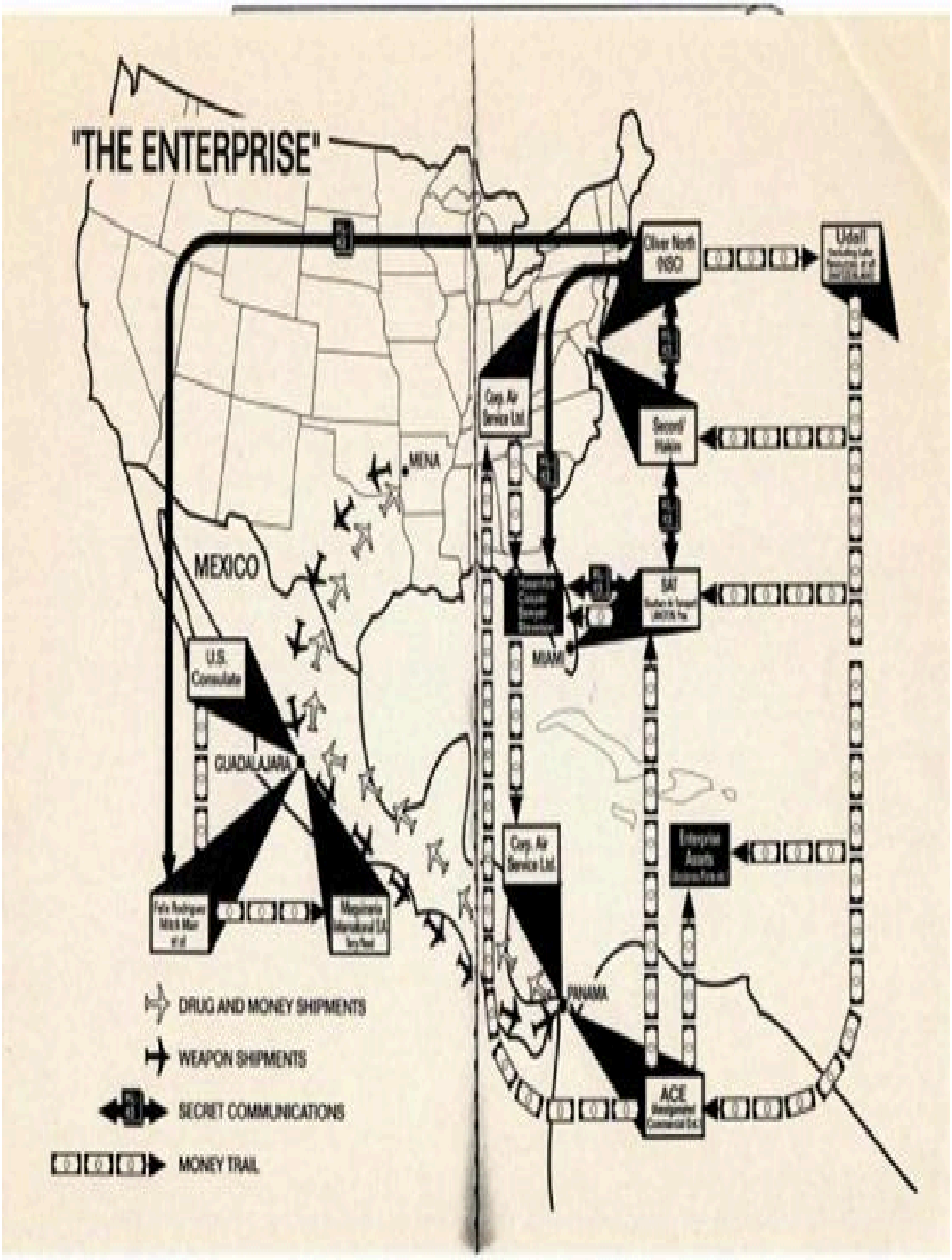
By then the drug cartels were thoroughly entrenched, the routes established, the money conduits working well, and the Mexican cartels were now involved and on the rise.

It was during the late 1980s and early 1990s that certain Mexican drug cartels began smuggling massive quantities of drugs across the border by various means that ran from truckloads, airplanes, and even drug tunnels.

The “War on Drugs” was not succeeding, and would not succeed because the CIA still had its source of black funding, and when the war in Afghanistan began, it only got worse. Northeastern Afghanistan is one of the Opium growing capitals of the world, and is only getting bigger, overtaking the Golden Triangle.

When I met with Pete, I laid out all of this information (except the Afghan connections since they were not in play to my knowledge in 1995 when this meeting took place). Then I brought up, again, after the phone call from Little Rock when an alleged government agent (either DEA or IRS—and I suspect DEA) said their files on the Clinton drug involvement and money laundering were sent to Oklahoma City and hidden in the Murrah Building.

I mentioned that some people speculated that the files were about the Waco massacre, others the Clinton’s Whitewater scam, and others about Agent Orange usage in Vietnam. I never considered any of these to be relevant or true. But records that could threaten the Clintons, and George H.W. Bush, not to mention several members of the Dixie Mafia, the CIA, and other private businessmen and government officials? That would explain everything: why the conspirators would pick that building, the boxes of files removed on Day One despite so many people trapped in the building that needed rescuing, and the threat to future politicians who may have been part of the Iran/Contra operation


"THE ENTERPRISE"
Oliver North NSC
Udall
Corp. Air Service Ltd.
Second Hakim
MENA
MEXICO
BAT
U.S. Consulate
MIAMI
GUADALAJARA
Corp. Air Service Ltd.
Enterprise Assets
PANAMA
ACE
DRUG AND MONEY SHIPMENTS
WEAPON SHIPMENTS
SECRET COMMUNICATIONS
MONEY TRAIL

Flow Chart of Iran/Contra operations and drug money laundering (Diagram: Terry Reed in his book *Compromised: Clinton, Bush and the CIA*)

When I finished my story, including showing Pete diagrams of the connections of the players, the drug routes, and the money distribution and laundering methods, I waited for his reaction. I only wanted to make him understand that I—and others in the Baker Street Irregulars—should not be dismissed out of hand. Also, I wanted him to know that a massive coverup was underway, and that this whole affair just might eventually blow up in the FBI's face along with several prominent politicians. Especially Bill and Hillary Clinton.

I also wanted to make him understand that Juan Garcia Abrego did fit into all of this, and Pete had been the one who told me "he doesn't exist."

Pete's answer to all of this: "Thanks, I'll give this all some thought."

And that's the last word I ever heard of it from him or from his office. Who do you turn to when the guardians refuse to guard?

Mexican drug lord Juan Garcia Abrego, who my FBI contact said did not exist, being escorted off a plane in Houston, Texas in January 1996.

It was indeed an up hill battle. No matter what I did, no matter what the others did, it went nowhere. The FBI, which had the responsibility for bringing the case to a successful conclusion refused to follow up on all the material and information we provided. None of the information we had on the Middle Eastern Connection was addressed. They dismissed the solid leads to other John Does. They removed the video surveillance cameras from the scene around the Murrah Building, and covered up the mounting holes, and painted over them. They refused to acknowledge the existence of the video tapes until Jesse Trentadue forced them in court to admit that some

existed, and they did everything they could to intimidate witnesses, change stories, change testimony, change reports, and obscure facts. Then they demolished the building before any independent investigators could inspect it, and had the rubble buried in a guarded location.

The media was just as complicit. Anyone who attempted to point out any of the above was ostracized, denied, and attacked. In the *Tulsa World* alone a huge editorial department and political cartoonist stooped to the lowest forms of yellow journalism to attack anyone who attempted to expose the truth. Charles Key, and anyone in the OBIC were free game, as were myself and others who tried to just open their minds a crack to let in some light. That, trying to get the media to understand anything other than the official Clinton-Reno government version was an exercise in futility. The media was controlled, and still is.

Hopefully, one day all that may change. Attorney Jesse Trentadue's continuing law suits have developed several damning depositions showing how much the case was mishandled by the FBI and how much it has been covered up. Just as at fault are the local politicians from the governor's office on down to the Oklahoma City government and Oklahoma City police department.

One recent discovery by the Oklahoma City Medical Examiners Office is in regards to the single left leg of a female dressed in camouflaged fatigues that was found at the scene on Day One that did not belong to any of the victims bodies. All limbs of victims, except for that one, were accounted for. I held hope for a new break in the case when a *Washington Times* article of December 7th, 2015 by Jeffrey Scott Shapiro came out: "The Oklahoma City Medical Examiner has partial DNA from an unmatched left leg collected from the ruins of the Alfred P. Murrah Federal Building bombing, reviving the possibility of a 169th unidentified victim from the 1995 terror attack as well as defense lawyers' long-held belief that Timothy McVeigh and Terry Nichols had an additional accomplice.

"An Oklahoma state forensics expert told *The Washington Times* the DNA tests were conducted by a private lab about two years after the attack, and no known person who was in the vicinity of the building the day of the bombing is presently unaccounted for.

"The Office of the Chief Medical Examiner has a copy of the results. However, the results are confidential pursuant to state law, Oklahoma Chief Toxicologist Dr. Bryon Curtis said."

To date nothing more has been said of this possible break through. The battle continues up hill.

CHAPTER 25

Never let the truth stand in the way

N*unquam veritatem fabulae bonae impedire sinamus*—Never let the truth stand in the way of a good story—or a "good" investigation…

To do a proper and thorough investigation of this magnitude, it would take a large staff of professional investigators, researchers, evidence technicians, and field operatives, of which only the federal government could field and support. Our small band of Baker Street Irregulars did all we could do as an *ad hoc* team, and surprisingly we accumulated more true evidence, developed a wider range of leads, and were obviously much more open-minded than the FBI and DoJ. The longer we dug into the case and each of us followed our various leads, the closer we got to the truth.

In the beginning there were, counting the members of Rep. Charles Keys' OBIC and the Irregulars, approximately 18 of us. That number dwindled over time and within 18 months only a handful of us remained. Eventually, those that trudged ahead were myself, David Hoffman, and Jayna Davis. David's part culminated in his book *The Oklahoma City Bombing and the Politics of Terror*. Jayna wrote her book, *The Third Terrorist*, OBIC released *The Final Report on the Oklahoma City Bombing*, and now my book, *The Medusa File II—The Politics of Terror and the Oklahoma City Bombing.*

I have to at this point recognize and compliment those who, despite the dangers involved, were brave enough to press forward in the investigation. For those of us who stood fast, it was "Damn the torpedoes, full speed ahead!"

But it's not over. As long as these books remain in print, and the various video documentaries are produced, the investigation will never cease until the full story is told and the "others unknown" are brought to justice.

For those that fall for the "Oswald did it by himself" scenario, and the "McVeigh's dead, Nichols is in prison, case closed" scenario, no amount of truth or facts will make a difference. But for those who know in their gut that the complete truth is still out there, these and other books will open many doors.

And for those who think McVeigh and Nichols, unaided, pulled off, at the time, the biggest terrorist event on U.S. soil in history, I would like to quote from Attorney Stephen Jones outstanding book *Others Unknown—The Oklahoma City Bombing Case and Conspiracy*:

Stephen Jones, during his investigation as McVeigh's defense attorney, traveled to Wales and England to confer with experts that might be of help in the case. One such meeting was with a retired British army officer who had done service in British Internal Security, or MI5, and had been involved in tracking down IRA terrorists in Northern Ireland. After having heard Mr. Jones' explanation of the event, the retired officer said, "I'm not sure your chaps (meaning McVeigh and Nichols) didn't do it. I'm just telling you that no one else has ever been able to do it that way. Since we've been keeping records, and that goes way back before 1968, there has been no major incident of terrorism anywhere in the world, where anything like this number of people were killed and injured, that was the work of only two men. If it was that easy, we would have bombs going off in London all the time. Terrorism requires an infrastructure, supplies, financing, safehouses, a getaway plan, lookouts, engineers, and leadership.

"So, if your clients are guilty, they and no others, one has to ask oneself: What did Terry Nichols and Tim McVeigh know that the PLO, the General Command for the Liberation of Palestine, Black September, and the Provos of the IRA, and every other terrorist organization in the world that uses ammonium nitrate bombs, didn't know?"

He continued "If your clients are guilty, Mr. Jones, I hope, before your government executes them, that you will make them available to the rest of us, so we can ind out how they did it."

It should be obvious to the reader at this point that the official Clinton-Reno false flag story that McVeigh, with a little help from Nichols, managed to build a sophisticated truck bomb powerful enough to do, by itself, the damage that was done to the Murrah Building with no outside assistance is a lie. It should also be obvious that the damage was done with the aid of internal explosives strategically placed on select columns, that the blast from those explosives blew outwards, and that not all of them went off as planned. According to OCPD officer Don Browning, who was one of the first officers in the building, the most significant damage was in the "cut" in the back of the building (where the "V" is located in photographs). Also, according to survivor Jane Graham, plastic explosives or demolition

charges were place on columns in the parking garage area beneath the building by three unknown individuals (with one later being identified as Andreas Strassmeir).

Besides what is known, above, when we take all the known facts and put the pieces of the puzzle together we begin to form a very convincing picture of what happened before, during, and after the bombing.

The key points that make up the case

From what we know and can prove, and what we are convinced did occur but cannot prove, the events, when tied together, present this series of events:

1. The original "conspiracy theory" was that the Murrah Building was actually a federal government "sting" operation gone wrong. We know that the building had been staked out, and according to some witnesses it had been staked out all night but the stake out was called of around 6 a.m. when the Ryder truck had not shown up. We have witnesses who saw men with hoop antennas, like they were trying to track a transponder that may have been on the truck, and we know the Oklahoma Sheriff's office had deputies on stake out a block away taking photographs of the building early that morning, captured the image of a USP truck in front of the building entrance just before 9 a.m., which caused McVeigh to stop the truck a block short, where witnesses saw him and another man talking on the sidewalk.
2. We know that witnesses saw two "Middle Eastern males" in blue jogging suits in front of the Murrah Building entrance who held the parking spot for the Ryder truck when the UPS truck left. We know they then ran down the sidewalk to their parked brown GM pickup truck described as having dark windows and a smoked glass bug shield on the front, then leaving the scene at a high rage of speed.
3. We know McVeigh and John Doe 2 exited the Ryder truck and managed to leave the scene in McVeigh's yellow Mercury.
4. Witnesses in the building described first a rumble, then a larger explosion, indicating two separate events. Seismograph tapes also showed two distinct events, and later when the building was imploded there was only one seismograph event recorded.

5. On Day One all rescue personnel, with a few exceptions, were pulled back away from the building after it was announced that more devices were found in the building.
6. Also, later on Day One, everyone was pulled back again while unmarked and unidentified "federal agents" swarmed to the building to remove boxes of files and even filing cabinets, while leaving victims still trapped in the rubble who required rescue and medical attention.
7. Sgt. Don Browning, of the Oklahoma City Police Department, described a tour of the building at one time prior to the bombing where he was shown security cameras on the south side of the building (where the Ryder truck would be parked). But all security cameras in the vicinity, their recording equipment, and all of the video tapes were confiscated by the FBI. Then, not only were the mounting holes patched up an painted over, but even the wiring was torn out of the walls so that there would later be no evidence of any video cameras recording the scene, or video tapes that would be the OKC version of the Zapruder Film.
8. McVeigh's military record is very strange. McVeigh was a model soldier during his service in Desert Storm as a Bradley Fighting Vehicle gunner, he made sergeant before any of his peers, and he even received a Bronze Star medal. He applied for Special Forces after returning to the States, but according to contacts at Fort Bragg, he dropped out due to problems with his feet, or not being able to pass the physical requirements (both of which are ridiculous excuses by the Army since McVeigh kept himself in top physical condition). Then, according to what McVeigh wrote to his sister, he had been selected with ten other soldiers for a "special team" that did covert operations both inside the U.S. and abroad. These actions included running drugs, robbery, dirty tricks, and even assassinations. His records say he was discharged in 1991, however he was seen and videotaped in uniform driving an M-113 Armored Personnel Carrier in 1993 at Camp Grafton, North Dakota, where he told the photographer "I'm nobody. I'm a parts clerk." We know he worked at Calspan, Inc. as a security guard for Burns Security Services, and it was during this time that he may have been subjected to mind control indoctrination and training. Later, when apprehended, he showed no emotion for the bombing or

the deaths he had caused, and after being found guilty and given the death sentence he also showed no emotion. Then later, he refused any court appeals and demanded to be executed as soon as possible. Finally, there are many questions concerning whether he was actually executed or not. We also know that Nichols wrote that "Sarge will take care of us," and that he and McVeigh would split $2.5 million that, according to Nichols, had been set aside for them, probably in an offshore account if this is true. As for Nichols, he had asked to be interviewed by the media on more than one occasion, but all requests have been denied by the government, and his request to be interviewed by then-Attorney General John Ashroft was never even acknowledged.

9. Any witness that wanted to come forward with any story other than the official version was intimidated by the FBI, ignored, or forced to change their story. Some witnesses died shortly after the event, and any so-called "suicide" was highly questionable, if not an outright coverup of a homicide.
10. Nichols made several trips to the Philippines and met with terrorists. He had no job and no money, yet someone paid all his expenses for the trips. We know he met with Abu Sayyaf, the Philippine Muslim terrorist group, which included 1993 World Trade Center bomber Ramzi Yousef, Mohammed Wali Khan, Edwin Angeles and Khalid Sheik Mohammed among others. We also know that Khan's and KSM's boss was none other than Osama bin Laden.
11. While this was going on, radical White Separatists were being influence by a German national named Andreas Strassmeir. Strassmeir was a lieutenant in the Panzer Grenadiers in Germany, and his father was a top aid to German chancellor Helmut Kohl. Evidence points to him also working for German intelligence missions dealing with covert operations. Those in contact with Strassmeir were ATF informant Carol Howe, radical racist Dennis Mahon, and Timothy McVeigh. Also in contact were various members of the Aryan Republican Army "Midwest Bank Robbers." Mahon admitted casing the Murrah Building, and driving the second Ryder truck that was seen as a diversion in Bricktown along with one of the John Doe 2s on the morning of April 19th.

12. The so-called ARA bank robbery gang was infiltrated with at least three federal informants, and the FBI knew in advance every robbery that occurred, or at least who was involved in a robbery after the fact, but took their time in apprehending them. Was these robberies to be a layer of the onion regarding who helped finance the bombing, or allow the robberies to continue to use them to build a plausible means of finance? That would be a plausible explanation.
13. If the files that were removed from the federal building on Day One were the files on the Iran/Contra and Mena drug smuggling and money laundering operations, that would incriminate the president and first lady at the time, they would connect with the CIA, Colombian cartel drug smuggling, the Mexican Mafia drug cartels, many federal agents and government bureaucrats, and expose more of what we knew about the arms-for-hostages, and guns for Contras operation. But most of all, if those files were the DEA and/or IRS files from Little Rock that showed the Clintons being involved in these activities they would be shocking evidence of criminal activity on their part that might lead to impeachment or worse. Such files might also have led to exposing various high-level crime figures in northwest Arkansas, Georgia, Florida, Texas and California.
14. The Colombian and Mexican cartels were initially organized by the CIA, just as the opium running out of the Golden Triangle had been organized in the past, and by the same CIA officers and chain-of-command. The cartels also had liaison with Islamic terrorist groups, and still do today. Intelligence sources here and abroad confirm that Islamics do not hesitate in using “White neo-Nazis” to do their bidding, thereby tying in the Middle Eastern Connection, Nichols trips to the Philippines to meet with Abu Sayyaf, Colombian and Mexican drug running, and certain Americans both inside and outside government service. Basically, when one understands that the drug running into the United States is a coordinated international affair between all of the above entities and players, then the picture becomes much more clear.
15. To try to bring an end to the investigation the FBI declared that after thousands of agents, investigating and hundreds of thousands of reports, that the apprehension of McVeigh and Nichols ended the case.

According to the FBI, the Doj, and the Clinton White House, there are no others involved. The official version, backed-up by the controlled media, is that McVeigh did the bombing by himself (even though Mike Moroz at Johnny's Tire Store saw McVeigh in the Ryder truck with another individual as did others at the scene) for revenge for the Waco massacre. The FBI alleges that only Nichols helped build the bomb. Both McVeigh and Nichols were arrested and found guilty. Case closed. But if you try to dig into the case by filing FOIAs, you will either be denied and told that it is an open and ongoing investigation, or it is sealed because of "National Security."

16. After McVeigh and Nichols were in federal custody Andreas Strassmeir, who federal authorities never once interviewed, felt he needed to quickly leave the country and return to Germany as soon as possible. Even though he had been an informant to the Southern Poverty Law Center, a very Left Wing organization, he turned to Kirk Lyons of the Cause Foundation for help, a very Right Wing law office which is exactly the opposite of the SPLC. Kirk Lyons wrote on Cause Foundation letterhead in an undated letter to supporters that "Living in Elohim City was a friend of CAUSE Directors Kirk Lyons and Dave Hollaway, Andreas C. Strassmeir. Strassmeir is a German national who's [sic] father *just retired* as secretary of State for West Germany." The letter goes on to say Stephen Jones "has subpoenaed CAUSE Director Kirk Lyons and Strassmeir to testify in McVeigh's case." Lyons then decides to ignore the subpoena and instead writes "Strassmeir had to be spirited out of the country before Jones and company could get their hands on him. Also, there was some danger that the FBI might take Jones seriously and it would be much easier to defend Strassmeir from German than from inside a federal detention facility. This required a clandestine and circuitous route through Mexico, Paris, Frankfurt and Berlin, with numerous investigators, agents and process servers one step behind. Next, Associate Director Dave Hollaway had to go with him; there were numerous obstacle which developed and had to be overcome; language barriers, entanglements with four countries' border and immigrations service, security *etc.* At one point the *Kriminal Polizei* and *Bundes Grenschutzgruppen 9* (GSG-9) were involved because of death threats against Strassmeir and his family passed to them through Interpol by

the FBI." Taking all of this at face value we know that no one stopped Strassmeir from leaving, and the FBI and other organizations even warned Strassmeir of death threats to the point of having to have him protected by the German Criminal Police and the Special Operations GSG-9, of which Strassmeir was possibly a member. Also a factor in this is a reference we found in one report that states that David Michael Alexander Hollaway served 8 years in Special Forces as a Green Beret, and that he allegedly also was at one time a pilot for the CIA and that he had a well-established connection to the FBI. Also of note is that Lyons had lived at Elohim City during the Fort Smith sedition trials, and Hollaway had married one of the group's young girls. Strassmeir, who had lived at Elohim City and advocated blowing up federal buildings, and had trained the residents there to be their own "militia," and had been friends with McVeigh, Mahon, and the members of the ARA, was allowed to escape and never extradited to face charges.

17. Attorney Jesse Trentadue filed a lawsuit over his brother's death while his brother, Kenneth Trentadue, was in federal custody, and filed several FOIA requests for records and for the tapes of the surveillance cameras in FBI custody. He was fought by the DoJ and FBI at every step. He also obtained depositions from several key individuals that still may lead to more discovery of the truth about the event. He also obtained critical FBI reports that exposed the FBI's "PATCON" operations against "American Patriots" and the Right Wing.
18. The "Violent Crime Control And Law Enforcement Act Of 1994," which was on stalled in Congress was passed into law. It became the predecessor to the Patriot Act passed after 9/11. Both take liberties away from American citizens and increase government power.
19. The Clintons never face an official investigation into their involvement with the Mena affair, money laundering, or being ancillary to drug running.
20. "Others Unknown" remain at large.

Further proof of the files being taken:

One of Jesse Trentadue's depositions was with OCPD, officer Sergeant Don Browning. In it, several of the questions concerned things that

happened on Day One.:

"16. The second witness is Donald Browning, a retired Oklahoma City Police Officer. Mr. Browning's duties as an Oklahoma City Police Officer included assisting the Secret Service in providing security for visiting federal officials. The Secret Service's Office was likewise located in the Murrah Building.

"17. Mr. Browning was familiar with the external security or surveillance cameras on the Murrah Building. The last time he toured the Murrah Building the cameras were operating, the images from those cameras were being recorded on videotape and those videotapes were being stored. Mr. Browning testimony involved removal of the surveillance cameras. According to Mr. Browning:

"A. Browning: We were told by a female, a white Caucasian female, wearing an FBI rain jacket, . . . that there were *files so critical to the government that there would be no recovery effort.* We were told to stand our ground on the courtyard of the Murrah Building . . . and they would let us know when we would be allowed back into the building. [Emphasis mine]

***

"Q. So you testified that a female in an FBI jacket came into the area and stopped, prevented you, made you leave the area, preventing you from rescuing others so that in your words critical files could be recovered. Is that – is that correct?

"A. Yes, sir. That is exactly what she told us.

***

"Q. If I was prevented from rescuing people who were potentially in harms way I would be pretty upset about that. Were you?

"A Yes, sir, extremely upset.

"19. While standing outside waiting to be allowed to re-enter the Murrah Building and continue in his efforts, *Mr. Browning saw several men wearing FBI rain jackets remove surveillance cameras from the building*:

"Q. And explain to the court what you saw in terms of being removed. Who removed them?

"A. There was three or four men wearing FBI rain jackets using an extension ladder and they were removing not only the camera but the bracketing and a good distance of the wiring.

"Q. Fair to say that they were removing all evidence of the camera having been there?

"A. Yes, sir.

"16. Mr. Browning's testimony about the surveillance cameras being removed that morning is confirmed by Trial Exhibit 20, which contains photographs taken immediately after the bombing. This Exhibit shows the ladder described by Browning that was used by men wearing FBI jackets to remove the surveillance cameras, the surveillance cameras in place and the same location after the cameras had been removed, just as Browning had testified.

"20. It is also noteworthy that the FBI had known of the substance of the of what was on the tapes."

In 2011, Chris Emery, who had been involved in the later investigations into the OKC bombing, and especially into the death of Terry Yeakey, called me and asked if I would be willing to help, and appear in, a new documentary film about the bombing. He had joined a group of concerned film producers who were working on a expose' for Free Mind Films. I agreed to assist, and on a given date the film crew arrived at my location in Northeast Oklahoma. We spent half a day setting up and filming the interview. The end result, *A Noble Lie*, was a very well-done video in DVD format, and also available on the internet. As of this writing the documentary is also available to watch for free on Youtube. The only issue I had with the documentary was that it went more into Yeakey's death than any other topic, and left out the Middle Eastern connection completely. I asked Chris about this later, and he told me that they planned on a second production that would include that part of the case. Unfortunately, that never happened. Instead, the second DVD, written and produced by one of the crew members, Wendy Painting, was *State of Mind* about government mind control. Still, the production of *A Noble Lie* continues to educate many who know nothing about the case, and those born long after 1995.

CHAPTER 26

How it All Comes Together

An honest witness does not deceive, but a false witness pours out lies.
Proverbs 14:15

There comes a time in an investigation that the investigator must take all of the information and the pieces of the puzzle and see if it forms a picture. Seldom are all the pieces in place, and more so when the investigator is limited by the resources available during the investigation. So it was with my efforts, and those of the Baker Street Irregulars as the months and years passed by after that terrible day in April, 1995.

There are many pieces of the puzzle that we uncovered and investigated that are directly connected to the bombing, but that the government either discredits, deny's or refuses to even acknowledge. The government's "investigation," extolled to be the biggest, most thorough investigation in the history of the FBI, totally ignores reams of solid leads, eye witness statements, input from other investigators, and the solid evidence that exists or had existed prior to being seized or destroyed by the FBI under orders of the DoJ and Attorney General Janet Reno. It should be obvious to the reader at this point that a massive coverup had been orchestrated at the highest levels, and continues to exist to this day.

I have attempted to provide the reader with the majority of the information that I, and those who helped in the investigation have available. I have combed my case files and brought forth as much as I could that would provide the reader with the facts of the case and the information that would prove that the bombing of the Murrah Federal Building was not a happenstance event, and that there were more people involved than just Timothy McVeigh and Terry Nichols.

There are lists of unanswered questions; questions the government agencies refuse to answer. When important documents were eventually released due to efforts of such patriotic people as attorneys Jesse Trentadue, Stephen Jones and Mike Johnston, they are heavily redacted to the point

that makes them almost useless. If it were not for the courageous few who continued to drive on with the investigation, the case would have died within months of the bombing. As long as there are Americans—including the generations to come—that will not let the dragon of deceit stay in its cave, then there is hope that those involved in the criminal coverup, and possibly those that participated in the actual event in one form or another besides McVeigh and Nichols will eventually be identified, apprehended and brought to justice. The Oklahoma City bombing is not just a case of terrorism, it was a planned event that took the lives of 168 innocent people —Americans all. Those guilty of perpetrating the tragedy, supporting it in various manners from planning, to logistics, to finances, and covering it up to this day—are all guilty of murder. The Oklahoma City bombing is a homicide case, and murder has no statute of limitations.

In police work, cases all have three basic elements: Means, Motive and Opportunity. Someone has to have the means to accomplish the act—including the logistics—then they must have a motive to do so. Finally, an opportunity must exist to accomplish the crime. The Oklahoma City bombing is no different. To understand the investigation one must fill in those blanks. This means asking question and finding answers. Some questions in this case will go unanswered other than addressing theories. Others have answers that are provable. The challenge is filling in the blanks between the theories and the facts. By taking what has been presented in this writing, we can sum up the main questions and where possible, the answers. As we examine the below questions, answers and evidence, it is easy to use the "D's" to deal with the "official government version." By peeling off the layers of the onion we can get closer to the truth. And to do that is to show how the government version of events can be discredited or debunked. This includes alternate theories propagated on the Internet that divert the thrust of the investigation.

1. *McVeigh left the Army after failing to qualify for Special Forces at Fort Bragg, became disgruntled after seeing what happened at Waco, then decided to strike back at the government by setting off a truck bomb at a federal building. He chose Oklahoma City.*

The problem with this version is that the offices in the Murrah Building had nothing to do with Waco (with the exception of the small ATF office). If McVeigh was going to attack an ATF or FBI office that would be directly linked in public opinion with Waco, he would have selected the ATF office

in New Orleans where the plan originated, or Waco where the event happened. Also, the federal agency involved in the final outcome of Waco was the FBI, yet no FBI office existed in the Murrah Building.

2. *McVeigh left the Army in 1991 and was discharged. McVeigh did not qualify for Special Forces.*

If McVeigh was no longer in the Army after 1991 how is it that he was videotaped in uniform as a soldier inside an armored personal carrier at Camp Grafton in 1993? McVeigh's letter to his sister regarding being selected for a "special unit" that did nefarious things from drug running to money laundering to assassinations makes sense if one knows the inner workings of the "dirty tricks" community that has existed in special operations and CIA operations for decades. The original story that McVeigh was AWOL from the Army did not hold up upon questioning Army officials and was quickly discarded.

3. *It was a "sting" operation gone wrong.*

There is a certain amount of evidence and witness statements that support this claim. The Oklahoma County Sheriff's office had a stakeout vehicle northeast of the Murrah Building that took photos of the UPS truck which arrived just before 9:00 a.m. that morning; witnesses saw lights moving around inside the Murrah Building during the night before; Rep. Ernest Istook stated to two different witnesses that the government had prior knowledge; the local bomb squad was on the scene early that morning, as was parked two blocks away when the truck arrived. They had been seen searching the grounds around the building that morning by several witnesses; men with "hoop antennas" were seen on the sidewalk that appeared to be searching for a signal such as a RF transmitter on the truck; some reports mention that John Doe #2 was a DEA agent—which is unlikely, and is probably disinformation to distract from the real JD#2. Still, JD#2 was seen by numerous witnesses, and managed to get away with McVeigh in the yellow Mercury, never be properly followed up on or apprehended.

3. *Damage to the building was caused by the Ryder truck and barrels of ANFO.*

We've shown that such a device could not have done the damage. The size of the crater is too small to match the effect on the "bomb proof" building—especially from the outside. General Partin's analysis alone shows that the pressure wave from 4800 lbs of ANFO would not do

significant damage but would lose force-effect prior to the pressure wave making contact with the building. Also, much of the building and its windows were blown outward, the exact opposite of an outside explosion. Next, witnesses prior to and after the event saw explosives inside the building or on columns. Some did not detonate. Rebar on some of the columns showed evidence of "cutting charges," charges placed directly on the columns. The Air Force at Wright Patterson AFB attempted to duplicate the government version of the event and could not do so. Comparing the damage to the Murrah Building with the alleged 4800 lbs of ANFO low explosive to the 5000 lbs of high explosive at the Khobar Towers in Saudi Arabia in 1996—a non "bomb proof" building tells all. 186 dead in Oklahoma City, 20 dead in Saudi Arabia.

4. *There are no video surveillance tapes of the bombing (and alternate versions of this statement).*

False. Three versions of this claim exist: A. "There were no surveillance tapes/cameras that saw anything;" B. "We can't show the tapes due to 'national security;'" or "It's an ongoing investigation," and C. "We can't find the tapes—if they even existed." All of these are lies. First, there were numerous video cameras in the area, and several video recorders that caught many aspects of the actions which occurred that morning. The entire front of the Murrah Building was under surveillance; cameras existed at the entrance and on the corners of the nearby Regency Tower apartment building, and also cameras existed on buildings around and near the area in question. The FBI made a concerted effort to not only seize all the videotapes and recorders, but to also remove all the cameras and evidence that they even existed—include removing the wiring from the inside of the walls, sealing up the mounting holes, and painted over the patches. We also now know that a local video duplicating shop made 400 copies of tapes for the FBI and that one rogue FBI agent later attempted to sell a tape to the *Dateline* for $850,000. The video tapes are the Achilles Heel to the case as they show—and would prove— the existence of John Doe #2 and most likely provide an identifcation as well. This bolsters the claim that, if JD#2 was a government CI or provacateur, not only did the government have foreknowledge of the event, but actually had a participant that might have been exposed if proven so. The video tapes from the attack on the Murrah Building are akin to the Zapruder film taken of the assassination of President John F. Kennedy. They need to be shown nationally.

There is no matter of "National Security" as an excuse for keeping the tapes sealed. If so, the FBI and DoJ must show how this could be so. And, out of 400 tapes, all could not be "lost." If the FBI is this inept, there should be an investigation from an outside agency, and many individuals in the J. Edgar Hoover building should have their careers terminated immediately. All FBI supervisory personnel involved in the investigation at the time should be subpoened to appear before a Congressional investigating committee or special counsel to explain their actions—or inactions. The Committee should demand that the FBI turn over the video tapes for viewing and determination of exactly what was on them, then the tapes should be shown on national television.

5. *The Murrah Building was selected because of Waco.*

False. The Murrah Building in Oklahoma had nothing to do with the events in Waco, Texas. The only possible motive to attempt to destroy that building and everything in it would have to be what was in the building. That means that the second Achilles Heel to the case would be what happened on Day One when the government made the decision to abandon people trapped inside, to "rescue" files from a building that had nothing to hide regarding national security, or that were time sensitive. Beside numerous witness statements and local media reports of this particular event, media outlets across the nation mentioned it and questioned why the government would do such a thing. *The New York Daily News* on Monday, May 1st, 1995 wrote in one article: "Hours after the truck bomb ripped apart the Oklahoma City federal building, some rescue workers were ordered to stop searching for survivors while federal officials removed boxes of documents. 'You'd think they would have let their evidence and files sit at least until the last survivor was pulled out,' one rescue worker said. 'They had guys carrying out boxes while the rescue workers were forced to sit on their hands.' About 10 hours after the blast federal officials began limiting the number of rescue workers in the building to about a dozen…Meanwhile, groups of 40 to 50 federal agents spent much of the night carrying dozens of boxes from the seventh and ninth floors, where the federal Drug Enforcement Administration and Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms had offices. The contents of the files are unknown, but federal sources said they were looking into the possibility that the alleged bomber Timothy McVeigh and his accomplices had targeted the nine-story building in an effort to destroy DEA or ATF investigative files. FBI spokesman Gene

Pogue called the allegations that rescue workers were restrained by the feds 'unfortunate' but otherwise refused to comment."

Besides the concern for files-over-victims—which shows us what priority the files were to the government—what stands out is the reference to those federal "agents" who had no markings on their jackets is that they ascended to the 9th floor, to the DEA office. Is that where the Mena files were actually stored? Probably not, but they could not take the chance of missing any DEA files that might reference the Mena drug smuggling when Clinton was governor. My source did not say exactly where in the building the files were secreted, but agents also brought files out of what they could access in the basement.

To add to this, my contact with the BBC in London, Jan Klimkowski, had sent me an email three days after this article appeared that said "I have been told that the stories about the Gulf War Syndrome files and the Whitewater files being at the Murrah building are disinformation. It is files relating to drug running out of Mena (involving neo-Nazis as well as spooks) which, I am told, were stored at OK City. Proof of this for me was that the files removed from the building after the blast were from the DEA office." I do not know where Jan got his information or his sources, but it matched what we suspected-and I felt confident was the truth.

6. *There is no Middle-Eastern connection.*

False. We know about the Iraqi "former POW" connection as described in this book, and we know about the connections through the Philippines with Nichols and Abu Sayyaf—and its connection to not only Ramzi Yousef and other Islamic terrorists, but al Qaeda and Osama bin Ladin. It was Bill Clinton who decreed on Day Three that "there is NO middle eastern conection." At that point the FBI stopped looking in that direction, no matter what the witnesses said or, the evidence we provided later showed.

7. *Where did the files go?*

We know that the files were taken to the post office a block away. These files were so important that it took two cordons of armed agents to guard the boxes of "unsent mail" when they were brought out of the back of the post office, where they had been secreted for ten days behind a plywood wall. They were then loaded into an unmarked white "Ryder-type" truck and driven off. The question remains "were they taken to be destroyed, or protected?" I felt they, like the Murrah Building itself, were destroyed. If they weren't they would have surfaced by now.

8. *There was only one Ryder truck.*

False. We know of at least two Ryder trucks. We now know that one Ryder truck was seen at Geary Lake in Kansas while another was seen at Junction City at the Dreamland Motel. We also know of a third Ryder truck that the FBI had the Tulsa Police Department stake out at the Coppermill Appartments in Tulsa, and which may have been the Ryder truck seen with McViegh, Strassmeir and two "unknowns" at Lady Godiva's strip club in Tulsa. Whether the Ryder truck and the strange operation at Camp Gruber is connected may never be known, however, the proximity and the appearance of the temporary facility erected there is very suspect—and why would the Army or DAARPA need a civilian Ryder truck when so many military vehicles were available? And what was the strange machine depicted in the aerial photographs, and what was the yellow substance that was spilled on the ground around it?

We then have the McVeigh truck, and a different Ryder truck being driven around Bricktown at the same time McVeigh was parking in front of the Murrah Building. I feel confident that Dennis Mahon was John Doe #3 and was the driver, and either Michael Brescia from the Midwest Bank Robbery Gang was John Doe #4. It is also possibly Andreas Strassmeir was with him Mahon instead of Brescia. Stassmeir's appearance could easily be confused with McVeigh' features if witnessed by anyone as they drove by. Their mission was to be witnessed in that area as a diversion to the later investigation.

9. *It was the Militias that did it*.

False. We have already shown that no militia groups or individuals were involved. That said, McVeigh's handlers (or chain of command) did their best to have him build a "legend" as a "Right Wing Fanatic with ties to the Militia(s)." The media, being part of the disinformation campaign, using "expert statements" from the far left Southern Poverty Law Center and the Anti-Defamation League, bolstered this assertion at every opportunity. This created a false trail and also attempted to influence the national population of the evilness of such groups—and those on the Right in general.

This also was beneficial to the Clinton administration and the Leftists in both houses of Congress who by then felt that there was a dangerous resistance movement brewing among the population that they needed to counter—by force of arms if necessary. Globalist politicians knew that these groups would resist any move of the the government to bring America

into their so-called "New World Order." These groups had already witnessed the government's move to take away guns from the population to reduce the firepower of the average American and the militias, and to also pass the Omnibus Crime Bill that was on hangfire in Congress and would not have moved without public support. The excuse for all of these Draconian measures was fed to the public was that we needed a "more secure nation." All of these points add to the "motives" list to shut down the militia movement and other resistance groups.

Then there was PATCON, the "Patriot Connection" operation being conducted by the FBI. PATCON was, among other things, a means for the FBI to infiltrate various groups that ranged from neo-Nazis to Constitutional Militias by using "UCA's"—Under Cover Agents. Any group of significance or size was penetrated with informants—often by more than one agency, as was the case with the FBI and ATF at Elohim City. The militia trail was a total, but time consuming, false lead.

10. *McVeigh's accomplishes all came from Elohim City.*

Partially true. We know that McVeigh had a definite relationship with Strassmeir, and through Strassmeir to Carol Howe and Dennis Mahon. We also know that Nichols was involved in the guns stolen from Roger Moore in Arkansas. We know that the Midwest Bank Robbers also made visits and often stayed at Elohim City. However, McVeigh's accomplices actually were outside Elohim City and would fit into the category of "others unknown." These would include those associated with Nichols, the other John Does seen with McVeigh at various times and locations including restaurants and motels, and the Iraqi "Middle Easterners" that McVeigh had met with previous to the bombing at two known locations. Even though Nichols made several trips to the Philippines and met with other Islamic terrorists, there is no evidence of any one of them being in Oklahoma City though Cary Gagan made references to such being in Las Vegas and having meetings with Samir Khalil, Cary Gagan, and other PLO figures who were above Khalil, if what Gagan relates is accurate.

11. *Andreas Strassmeir is not a figure of interest.*

False. Strassmeir is a key figure in the investigation and a possible participant in the bombing. His background alone draws attention. As a lieutenant in the Panzer Grenadiers, and as a member of GSG-9 (according to some sources) it is obvious that he was a plant to infiltrate the neo-Nazi culture in this country. Germany was very concerned with Nazi material,

literature, and artifacts being smuggled into their country from the U.S. that would bolster the illegal new Nazi movement in Germany. In this aspect, Dennis Mahon figures in being a person of interest to the German government. And through Mahon, and other inside informants in the neo-Nazi movement here, Strassmeir was brought over and inserted as an undercover agent for at least one, if not more, U.S. intelligence organizations. Beside attempting to arm and train the residents in Elohim City, he also tried to instigate the residents to "blow up a federal building." Instead of being picked up and questioned by federal authorities, since they knew of these efforts from their inside sources, he was allowed to continue his activities. When his car was stopped, and its contents discovered, several powerful individuals intervened in the custody of the vehicle and its contents. Then, when Strassmeir began feeling the heat of the aftermath of the bombing, he was spirited out of the country by Kirk Lyons and his CAUSE foundation, through Mexico to Germany. He was never questioned in Germany either. Much of his information coming out of Elohim City was provided to the SPLC—the exact political opposite of the CAUSE foundation.

12. *There is no connection between the Murrah bombing and Iran/Contra.*

Maybe. But the evidence would be in the files that the "federal agent" in Little Rock told me about at the beginning of the investigation, bolstered by the fact that the feds put a precedence on retrieving files over rescuing trapped victims—a display of heartlessness the government will never live down. Also, we have to add to that how much resistance I received when I attempted to expose the Mexican Mafia/drug lord connections to the bombing. From the FBI denying to me that there was a Juan Garcia Abrego, to the "two Mexican bag men dressed as Arabs" who checked into the hotel in Oklahoma City, to the denial by the FBI that Mena and cocaine running had anything to do with the bombing (and the selection of the Murrah Building over all others).

13. *The Arkansas license plate, PTA-811, found near where McVeigh was stopped by Oklahoma Highway Patrol trooper Charlie Hanger, had nothing to do with the bombing.*

Suspected to be false. It was not a coincidence where and when the plate was found, and that it was a stolen tag out of Fort Smith not far from Elohim City. And a bigger point to be made is that when I first ran the tag, I

received an NCIC "hit" that it was stolen from a family in Fort Smith, but when I ran it a week later it came back "Not in the system." It had disappeared from the computer data banks nationwide. This change in national computer data can only be done at the federal level. Add to that the fact that the family who owned the car that the tag was taken from would not return my calls after I discovered it was missing from the NCIC data bank.

14. *There was only one explosion at the building.*

False. Not only did two separate seismograms show 2-3 distinct "events" on their graphs, but witnesses inside and outside the building describe more than one blast. Many inside reported a "rumble," then a blast. People at a morning meeting at the nearby Water Resources Board produced a tape of their meeting that showed at least two blasts The witnesses and the forensic evidence of the building itself shows one blast outside (the truck) and one or more blasts from the inside, hence the glass and debris that was blown outwards.

15. *McVeigh acted alone.*

False. Throughout this writing I have shown that there were numerous events and witnesses that saw McVeigh with others. On the day of the bombing witnesses and video cameras saw McVeigh talking to a "dark complected man" on the sidewalk across from the Post Office prior to moving the truck up to the building. Other witnesses saw McVeigh and his passenger exit the truck the passenger back to the back of the truck (evidently to initiate the bombing sequence), then walk briskly across the street with McVeigh to get into the yellow Mercury (others say the passenger, John Doe #2, went east on the sidewalk to the brown GMC pickup truck, however there were only two men who did that, and they were the two "Middle Easterners" in blue jogging suits. Then we have Mike Moroz at Johnnie's Tire Store who witnessed McVeigh, and who was later identified as Hussain al Hussaini, in the truck when they stopped to ask directions. We also have the witness in the alley behide the Journal Record building that McVeigh almost hit with his car when he raced from the scene who saw a dark complected male with a "hateful look on his face" as he went by. Also, previous to the bombing, the people in Junction City, Kansas, at both the Dreamland Motel and the Ryder Truck rental shop, reported at least two others with McVeigh when they dealt with him. The FBI, under the gun from Washington, was forced to make up an alternative

“John Doe” as a “case of mistaken identity” in one Todd Bunting who rented a truck during the same week that McVeigh did. For the FBI and media, that was “case closed” on the hunt for John Doe #2. And like Lee Harvey Oswald, that was the end of their investigation.

To summarize the above, we have the *Means*. That is the Ryder truck, the fact that Nichols was able to buy a truckload of Ammonium Nitrate fertilizer and barrels, the outside assistance in constructing the truck bomb (there is no way Nichols and McVeigh could have mixed and loaded all that in one evening), the team(s) that put explosives on the columns of the building. The *Motive* would be the destruction of the files in the building, failing that, their retrieval, then ultimate destruction. A side benefit/motive would be the attacks in the media on the militias, the passing of the Omnibus Crime Control Act, and more justification for the FBI’s PATCON operation of infiltrating any “resistance groups,” or government-threatening organizations, to be extended past its authorization date.

The *Opportunity*, well-planned in advance, came on April 19th, 1995, the anniversary of the Waco debacle.

As I waded through my boxes of case files I came across a “wiring diagram,” or flow chart that I had drawn that showed connections between various entities and the bombing. The below had places on the chart with lines that connected them to other persons, groups or organizations. With the bombing of the building located in the middle of the chart, the lines radiated out to, or were cross-connected with:

McVeigh—Fort Bragg—“Army” special team
McVeigh—Nichols
Nichols—Philippines—McVeigh in Army
Bombing—Records/files
FBI—PATCON—OKCPD—Yeakey—militias—files
Middle Easterners—Nichols—McVeigh—Khalil—PLO—Philippines—Iraqi POWs
Philippines—Nichols—Abu Sayyaf—Ramzi Yousef—S. Khallid Mohammed—Osama bin Ladin
Mena—drug running—money laundering—Iran/Contra—Bill Clinton—Hillary Clinton
Bill Clinton—Hillary Clinton—Rose Law Firm—Dan Lasater—Mena—Iran/Contra

Cocaine—Colombia—Iran/Contra—Mexican Mafia—Abrego—Mena—Los Angeles

Elohim City—Strassmeir—McVeigh—Mahon—Howe—Midwest Bank Robbers

Strassmeir—McVeigh—Elohim City—SPLC—ADL—Kirk Lyons—German Intelligence

CIA—Dr. Jolyon West—Mind Control—Iran/Contra—gun and drug running—German Intel

DEA—Iran/Contra—Mena—Fort Smith—Records/files—Mena drug running

When we peel the onion, removing the layers of lies, false leads, disinformation, bogus stories, and dead-end trails, what appears to hold the most damning picture of what led up to, and what happened after the bombing, is frightening. To fit in what has been exposed in this book—to assemble the pieces of the puzzle—here is what appears to be the evolution of the crime—if all facts hold true:

Timothy McVeigh, an outstanding soldier, decided to advance his career by joining the Special Forces—the Green Berets. But according to what he wrote his sister, he was selected from among 400 applicants to SF to instead join a "special team" that specialized in criminal activities—all for the good of the nation. He then was "discharged" and sheep-dipped to become the vile extremist "McVeigh, the anti-government zealot." In this mode he would be used where needed. (Unknown to him, he would be considered expendable). His missions at the time were to infiltrate anti-government groups and militia units, attempt to talk them into doing illegal activities, and report all information to his handlers concerning the groups and individuals he encountered.

An extensive investigation of the Mena and Iran/Contra drug running was in progress in Arkansas and other places. A great deal of damning evidence was gathered against those involved in the Mena affair, money laundering, and in some cases, questionable homicides and "suicides." Those being investigated were Dan Lassater and Governor and Mrs. Clinton, among several others. Because of this the files were kept secured and safe until the presidential election of 1992. In January of 1993, when the Clintons moved to the White House, the DEA (and possible the IRS) knew that to keep these records where they could be discovered would be dangerous. The decision was made to move them out of state—but not too

far. The Murrah Building, a federal facility only a few hours driving time away from Little Rock, was selected, and the move was coordinated with the DEA office in Oklahoma City. Exactly where the records were moved to in the building appears to be two locations: storage in the basement, and in the the DEA office on the 9th floor IF the Mena records were moved to the DEA office itself at all.

McVeigh was given his orders at some point in 1992-93 to prepare for a new mission. In this he was to make contact with various individuals and groups. These would include Nichols and Fortier, and at some point along the line, the "Middle Easterners" who had been brought into the country at the end of the Gulf war. These groups of POW "refugees" made automatic terrorist cells, most of which could be controlled by domestic handlers. He would eventually to be told to contact Strassmeir, then become familiar with Elohim City and it inhabitants.

McVeigh and his *ad hoc* "team" of John Does, along with Nichols, Brescia, Mahon and Strassmeir, each played a part. By introducing various persons and groups into the event that would also create conflicts, confusion, and plausibly deniable connections to the case. These branches to the case would also create mountains of paperwork in investigative reports—far too many in the end for any one person or small group to wade through.

Whether McVeigh or Nichols knew anything about the files or not is unknown. They did not have a "need to know." It is entirely possible that McVeigh originally thought that it would be a sting operation where he and his passenger was to deliver the truck to the Murrah Building at 3 a.m., but for some reason they ran six hours late. Whether due to a change in orders, or for some other reason, the event became 168 times more tragic than it would have been. McVeigh may have been led to believe that the operation was conceived to attack the militia movement or other groups.

After McVeigh and his accomplices made their escape from the scene, Phase II of the operation, which was a back-up plan in case the building wasn't demolished, began. This was the search and removal of the files. This could not be done right after the bombing for many reasons: too many witnesses, too much on-site media coverage, too many people trapped in the building, and too many victims in the street. To attempt to stop the rescue efforts simply to recover paperwork at that point would not have worked.

A large quantity of files were found and removed, including entire filing cabinets. They were whisked away as soon as they could be retrieved and loaded onto the trucks. Meanwhile, McVeigh had been stopped and north of Oklahoma City and arrested. He exhibited no sign of stress or remorse. After he was identified, the investigation then expanded to look for the various John Does, some of which were ignored by the FBI, or discredited and labeled as "not involved." It is incredible that of all the witnesses who saw another man with McVeigh in the Ryder truck, and that man was not Nichols, that the FBI would cease looking for "John Doe #2." Someone higher than local FBI agents made that decision. The question was "who?" That decision had to have been made at the Washington level.

With the assistance of the national media, from print to television, the case was manipulated to the point of only finding McVeigh and Nichols guilty of the bombing, and Fortier guilty of knowing and not revealing what he knew to the government. In the 12 months following the bombing no one else was picked up for questioning, or even followed up on even though we provided many leads that needed checking.

As for the case at this writing, McVeigh was "executed;" Nichols is incarcerated for life; Fortier is free; Strassmeir is free in Germany and protected by the German government; Mahon is in federal prison on a 40 year sentence for bomb making; Carol Howe is in the witness protection program; the Iraqis who worked for Samir Kahlil have disappeared; Elohim City is still there, but no longer "of interest" since Rev. Millar died; and the files…have gone.

Bill Clinton was reelected in 1996.

CHAPTER 27

Where Do We Go From Here?

We can never let this case or any other coverup be forgotten. We must always demand from our public representatives and federal agencies to be above reproach, and understand they have a responsibility to keep and maintain an honest government. In this, we have to demand that such events as the Oklahoma City bombing and those events surrounding 9/11 be thoroughly and openly investigated until the proper resolution is achieved and the guilty are prosecuted and sentenced.

We cannot let status, rank, or position be a factor in who is investigated or prosecuted such as happened not only with the Mena affair and Iran/Contra, but with many other crimes that involved persons in high places. Congress and the White House are no exceptions.

As I write this, we have a new outside-the-Beltway president who has promised to "drain the swamp." Let us hope he does exactly that. The so-called Establishment is long overdue for a house cleaning. Until that happens, and we have honest patriotic people in power and in authority, the rocks that hide the crimes and coverups will remain in place.

As author Ayn Rand said in her essay *Man's Rights*, "There are two potential violators of man's rights: the criminals and the government. The great achievement of the United States was to draw a distinction between these two — by forbidding to the second the legalized version of the activities of the first."

There are three agencies that must be forced to adhere to the Constitution and to their oaths of office: The Department of Justice, the Federal Bureau of Investigation, and the Central Intelligence Agency. The Department of Justice can be controlled by the president, and if proper vetting occurs, honest individuals will do an honest days work every day. The same goes for the FBI, which over time has become in many compartmentalized areas, a rogue agency. As one FBI agent once told me "J. Edgar Hoover don't live here anymore." Though most of the field agents are good law enforcement officers, there are those who pull the strings

above them that hamper the good sheep dogs from effectively guarding the sheep.

And as for the CIA, President Harry Truman, who signed the orders creating the CIA to take the place of the OSS at the insistence of Allen Dulles, summed up his feelings in a letter written to *The Washington Post* in 1963, shortly after the assassination of JFK:

INDEPENDENCE, MO., Dec. 21 — I think it has become necessary to take another look at the purpose and operations of our Central Intelligence Agency—CIA. At least, I would like to submit here the original reason why I thought it necessary to organize this Agency during my Administration, what I expected it to do and how it was to operate as an arm of the President.

I think it is fairly obvious that by and large a President's performance in office is as effective as the information he has and the information he gets. That is to say, that assuming the President himself possesses a knowledge of our history, a sensitive understanding of our institutions, and an insight into the needs and aspirations of the people, he needs to have available to him the most accurate and up-to-the-minute information on what is going on everywhere in the world, and particularly of the trends and developments in all the danger spots in the contest between East and West. This is an immense task and requires a special kind of an intelligence facility.

Of course, every President has available to him all the information gathered by the many intelligence agencies already in existence. The Departments of State, Defense, Commerce, Interior and others are constantly engaged in extensive information gathering and have done excellent work.

But their collective information reached the President all too frequently in conflicting conclusions. At times, the intelligence reports tended to be slanted to conform to established positions of a given department. This becomes confusing and what's worse, such intelligence is of little use to a President in reaching the right decisions.

Therefore, I decided to set up a special organization charged with the collection of all intelligence reports from every available source, and to have those reports reach me as President without department "treatment" or interpretations.

I wanted and needed the information in its "natural raw" state and in as comprehensive a volume as it was practical for me to make full use of it.

But the most important thing about this move was to guard against the chance of intelligence being used to influence or to lead the President into unwise decisions—and I thought it was necessary that the President do his own thinking and evaluating.

Since the responsibility for decision making was his—then he had to be sure that no information is kept from him for whatever reason at the discretion of any one department or agency, or that unpleasant facts be kept from him. There are always those who would want to shield a President from bad news or misjudgments to spare him from being "upset."

For some time I have been disturbed by the way CIA has been diverted from its original assignment. It has become an operational and at times a policy-making arm of the Government. This has led to trouble and may have compounded our difficulties in several explosive areas.

I never had any thought that when I set up the CIA that it would be injected into peacetime cloak and dagger operations. Some of the complications and embarrassment I think we have experienced are in part attributable to the fact that this quiet intelligence arm of the President has been so removed from its intended role that it is being interpreted as a symbol of sinister and mysterious foreign intrigue—and a subject for cold war enemy propaganda.

With all the nonsense put out by Communist propaganda about "Yankee imperialism," "exploitive capitalism," "war-mongering," "monopolists," in their name-calling assault on the West, the last thing we needed was for the CIA to be seized upon as something akin to a subverting influence in the affairs of other people.

I well knew the first temporary director of the CIA, Adm. Souers, and the later permanent directors of the CIA, Gen. Hoyt Vandenberg and Allen Dulles. These were men of the highest character, patriotism and integrity—and I assume this is true of all those who continue in charge.

But there are now some searching questions that need to be answered. I, therefore, would like to see the CIA be restored to its original assignment as the intelligence arm of the President, and that whatever else it can properly perform in that special field—and that its operational duties be terminated or properly used elsewhere.

We have grown up as a nation, respected for our free institutions and for our ability to maintain a free and open society. There is something about the

way the CIA has been functioning that is casting a shadow over our historic position and I feel that we need to correct it. Signed "Harry S. Truman."

At this point I am reminded of the scene in a movie where an investigator meets a contact known as Man X in a park, sitting on a park bench, watching children play on a playground.

"Well, you've finally got there," said Man X.

"Have I?"

"You managed to not be diverted by false flags and leads, and that's saying quite a bit."

"So what do I do now," asked the investigator.

"About what?" was the reply.

"About the case. Someone needs to go to jail. The American people need to know what happened and who's involved."

Man X lights his pipe, exhaling a puff of blue smoke. "You know by now that it goes all the way to the highest levels, don't you?"

"I suspect, yes."

"And if you write about it, you could disappear, or commit suicide, or have a heart attack?" Man X asks.

"So again," asks the investigator, "what do I do after all this work?"

"It all depends. Are you a crusader? They hate crusaders, you know. Hard to buy them off or intimidate them."

The investigator rubbed his forehead. He was beginning to get a headache. "Okay, I guess I'm a crusader. So are my friends."

"Then write a book. Get it published before they find out about it. It's your only insurance. After that they'll simply try to debunk you, discredit you, make you look like a fool, a crazy."

"That should be easy, considering how they run the media and have all their mind control background when it comes to propaganda. So I write a book, then I'm discredited, my writing career is ruined, and nothing happens. What's the use?" asked the investigator.

"Because the American people will believe you, at least most of them. And that's all that counts. You just have to take your best shot. Fire your volley down range and see what happens. The more the liberal establishment media attacks you, the more credibility you will have in the minds of the public. But most of all, after you publish, you have your insurance policy. If they killed you or made you disappear then, it would only add credence to your story. After that, it's up to you how to proceed.

And remember, you're not alone. You do have friends. Even a few in high places."

"...give me your blessing: truth will come to light;...murder cannot be hid long, at length truth will out."

Shakespeare—The
Merchant of Venice

EPILOGUE

Time to Retire: My Oklahoma City Report

"The high office of the President has been used to foment a plot to destroy America's freedoms, and before I leave office I must inform the citizens of this plight"

President John F. Kennedy—ten days before he was assassinated

The more I became involved, and the deeper I went into the Oklahoma City investigation, the more apprehensive my chief became. I know he was not happy when the local office of the FBI requested my help, and he never showed me any support from his office. The remark his administrative sergeant, "The Weasel," as I referred to him, made when in the beginning he said "the chief says you are now assigned to assist the FBI at their request, but he said for you to do it on your own time when you aren't involved in your daily duties."

I knew the chief was looking forward to my upcoming retirement that would occur on the last day of March, 1996 as he considered me a "loose cannon," which I will plead guilty to. I never let tact or inhibitions stand in the way of what I had to say—or do. And with my seniority and a short timer's attitude, I was basically untouchable as far as the department and the City of Tulsa was concerned. Most of all, the Marine in me has always been "mission oriented." Give a Marine a mission, then get out of the way. That mission would be accomplished, one way or another.

I felt it was my duty the week I retired to write my final report to the chief and the local office of the FBI. At that time, in March of 1996, I wrote of what I, and the Baker Street Irregulars, had come up with during the course of the investigation. Obviously it was not the government-issued version. And it did not make the chief, who was very political, very happy. The day after his office received his copy in interoffice mail I received an angry phone call from the chief: "I've read this report, and I don't ever want it to see the light of day. Get rid of it. Shred it. Make sure it disappears."

It is one thing to order me to do something regarding what I do or did on duty, but it is another to try and order me to do something that I did or did not do when off duty. I had written the report off-duty, just like they wanted me to handle my part of the investigation—so that it didn't interfere with my official duties. And my official duties concerned flying police helicopters on patrol, and even so, since the chief assigned me to the case, then it was only correct for me to report the results.

I wrote a 28-page report that detailed my investigation and included information gleaned from my "other sources" that I did not name to protect those who put their lives on the line while searching for the truth. The things I exposed in that report, which can be found in my chapter on the Oklahoma City bombing in my previous book, *The Medusa File: Crimes and Coverups of the U.S. Government.*

So, beyond keeping the report and publishing it, I kept all my files and documents as well. What you have read here is the culmination of my investigation in book form.

All my life I have been a "truth warrior." And so I remain.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Ephesians 6:12

In ending, and as for now, as Yogi Berra said….
"It ain't over 'til it's over."

Those killed in the Oklahoma City Bombing of the Alfred P. Murrah Federal Building, April 19th, 1995:

Lucio Aleman Jr., 33, safety engineer, Federal Highway Administration.

Richard Arthur Allen, 46, Yukon, claims representative, Social Security Administration.

Ted Leon Allen, 48, Norman, community planning, Housing and Urban Development.

Baylee Almon, 1, Midwest City.

Diane E. (Hollingsworth) Althouse, 45, loan management, Housing and Urban Development.

Rebecca Anderson, 37, nurse.

Pamela Cleveland Argo, 36, Oklahoma City.

Saundra "Sandy" Avery, 34, Midwest City, development clerk, Social Security Administration.

Peter Avillanoza, 56, fair housing and equal opportunity director, Housing and Urban Development.

Calvin Battle, 62.

Peola Battle, 56.

Danielle Nicole Bell, 15 months.

Oleta Christine Biddy, 54, Oklahoma City, Social Security service representative.

Shelly Turner Bland, 25, asset forfeiture specialist, Drug Enforcement Administration.

Andrea Y. Blanton, 33, Oklahoma City, secretary, Housing and Urban Development.

Olen Burl Bloomer, 61, budget assistant, U.S. Department of Agriculture.

Lola Renee Bolden, 40, Army Sgt. 1st Class, Birmingham, Ala., assigned to the Oklahoma City Recruiting Office.

James E. Boles, 51, administrative officer, U.S. Department of Agriculture.

Mark A. Bolte, 27, highway engineer, Federal Highway Administration.

Cassandra Kay Booker, 25, Oklahoma City.

Carol Louise Bowers, 53, Yukon, operations supervisor, Social Security Administration.

Peachlyn Bradley, 3, Oklahoma City.

Woodrow "Woody" Clifford Brady, 41, Oklahoma City.

Cynthia Lynn (Campbell) Brown, 26, special agent, Secret Service.

Paul G. Broxterman, 43, Housing and Urban Development.

Kimberly Ruth Burgess, 29, Tinker Air Force Base, Federal Employees Credit Union.

David Neil Burkett, 47, Housing and Urban Development.

Donald Earl Burns Sr., 63, construction analyst, Housing and Urban Development.

Karen Gist Carr, 32, U.S. Army Recruiting Office.

Michael J. Carrillo, 44, Federal Highway Administration.

Rona Linn Chafey, 35, Oklahoma City, Cleveland County sheriff's secretary assigned to the Drug Enforcement Administration.

Zackary T. Chavez, 3, Oklahoma City.

Robert Neal Chipman, 51, Edmond, financial analyst, Oklahoma Water Resources Board.

Kimberly Kay Clark, 39, Oklahoma City, legal division, Housing and Urban Development.

Dr. Margaret Louise "Peggy" Clark, 42, veterinary medical officer, U.S. Department of Agriculture.

Anthony Christopher Cooper II, 2, Moore.

Dana Brown Cooper, 24, Moore, director, America's Kids day-care center.

Harley Cottingham, 46, special agent, Department of Defense.

Kim Robin Cousins, 33, Midwest City, Housing and Urban Development.

Aaron Coverdale, 5.

Elijah Coverdale, 2.

Jaci Rae Coyne, 14 months, Moore.

Kathy L. Cregan, 60, Oklahoma City, claims representative, Social Security Administration.

Richard Leroy Cummins, 55, senior investigator, U.S. Department of Agriculture.

Steven D. Curry, 44, Norman, General Services Administration inspector.

Brenda Daniels, 42, Oklahoma City, America's Kids day-care center.

Sgt. Benjamin L. Davis, 29, U.S. Marine Corps Recruiting Station, operations clerk, Oklahoma City.

Diana Lynn Day, 38, Housing and Urban Development.

Peter DeMaster, 44, special agent, Department of Defense.

Castine "Brooks" Deveroux, 49, Oklahoma City, closing clerk, Housing and Urban Development.

Sheila R. Gigger Driver, 28, Oklahoma City.

Tylor Eaves, 8 months, America's Kids day-care center.

Ashley Eckles, 4, Guthrie.

Susan Ferrell, 37, attorney, Housing and Urban Development.

Carroll June "Chip" Fields, 48, Guthrie, Drug Enforcement Agency.

Katherine Ann Finley, 44, Federal Employees Credit Union.

Judy J. Fisher, 45, Housing and Urban Development.

Linda L. Florence, 43, Oklahoma City, properties disposition, Housing and Urban Development.

Donald Lee Fritzler, 64, Oklahoma City.

Mary Anne Fritzler, 57, Oklahoma City.

Tevin Garrett, 18 months, Oklahoma City.

Laura Jane (Washington) Garrison, 61, Oklahoma City.

Jamie Genzer, Federal Employees Credit Union.

Margaret Betterton Goodson, 54, Social Security claims representative.

Kevin Lee Gottshall, 6 months, Norman, America's Kids day-care center.

Ethel Louise Griffin, 55, Edmond, Social Security claims representative.

Colleen Guiles, 59, Oklahoma City, senior underwriter, Housing and Urban Development.

Capt. Randolph A. Guzman, 28, Castro Valley, Calif., executive officer, U.S. Marine Corps Recruiting Station.

Cheryl Bradley Hammons, 44, Oklahoma City.

Ronald Vernon Harding, 55, Oklahoma City, claims division, Social Security Administration.

Thomas Lynn Hawthorne Sr., 52, Choctaw, Social Security customer.

Doris A. Higginbottom, 44, purchasing agent, U.S. Department of Agriculture.

Anita C. Hightower, 27.

Gene Hodges Jr., 54, Norman, evaluation supervisor, Housing and Urban Development.

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George M. Howard, 45, Housing and Urban Development.

Wanda Lee Howell, 34, Spencer, teacher, America's Kids day-care center.

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Jean Hurlburt, Oklahoma City.

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Christi Y. Jenkins, 32, teller, Federal Employees Credit Union.

Norma Jean Johnson, 62, executive secretary, Department of Defense, Defense and Investigative Service.

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Larry J. Jones, 46, Yukon, computer specialist, Federal Highway Administration.

Blake Ryan Kennedy, 18 months, Amber.

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Airman 1st Class Lakesha R. Levy, 21, U.S. Air Force.

Dominique London, 2, Oklahoma City.

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Kathryn E. Ridley, 24.

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Leora L. Sells, 57, Housing and Urban Development.

Karan Denise Shepherd, 27, Moore, loan officer, Federal Employees Credit Union.

Chase Smith, 3, Oklahoma City.

Colton Smith, 2, Oklahoma City.

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LaRue Treanor, 56, Guthrie.

Luther Treanor, 61, Guthrie.

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Jules A. Valdez, 50, Housing and Urban Development.

John Karl VanEss, 67, Chickasha, Housing and Urban Development.

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Frances A. Williams, 48, community planning, Housing and Urban Development.

Scott Dwain Williams, 24, Tuttle.

William Stephen Williams, 42, Cashion, operations supervisor, Social Security Administration.

Clarence Eugene Wilson, 49, chief counsel and acting manager, Housing and Urban Development.

Ronota A. Woodbridge, 31, engineer, Federal Highway Administration.

Sharon Louise Wood-Chesnut, 47, Oklahoma City, claims representative, Social Security Administration.

Tresia Worton, 28, Federal Employees Credit Union.

Victims Not Recovered

Christy Rosas, 22, Moore, Federal Employees Credit Union.

Virginia M. Thompson, 56, El Reno, Federal Employees Credit Union.

Presumed Dead

Teresa Alexander, 33, Oklahoma City.

Antonio Ansara Cooper Jr., 6 months, America's Kids day-care center.

Gabreon DeShawn Lee Bruce, 3 months, Oklahoma City.

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ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Craig Roberts is a retired career law enforcement officer, having served 27 years with the Tulsa Police Department. He is a United States Marine Vietnam veteran, and an investigative journalist and author or co-author over over 20 books and dozens of magazine articles. He also retired from the Army Reserve in 2006 as a lieutenant colonel, Infantry and Intelligence branches, after 30 total years service (US Marines and US Army). He lives with his wife and two dogs in the Ozark hills of northeastern Oklahoma where he teaches civilian, law enforcement, and military firearms courses on his private range. His website is www.riflewarrior.com.

All of his books are available on Amazon, Kindle and your favorite bookstores.

When Tulsa, Oklahoma, police officer Craig Roberts saw the television covereage of the Oklahoma City bombing on the morning of April 19, 1995, little did he realize that he would, at the request of the FBI, be the only Tulsa police officer assigned to the case. Over the following weeks and months Roberts investigated the events, followed leads that led him into very dangerous places, interviewed witnesses, and gathered numerous case files. His investigation, with the help of others, would take him in a totally different direction than what the official government version--accepted by the media--portrayed. Like his previous book "The Medusa File: Crimes and Coverups of the U.S. Government," Roberts pulls no punches. After more than twenty years he felt it was time to condense four file boxes full of case files into a book so that the truth can finally be told. The American people are owed the truth, and so are the 168 victims who lost their life in this tragic event.

Table of Contents

Acknowledgements
Introduction
Foreword
Chapter 1 Day One 9:02 a.m., April 19th, 1995, Oklahoma City
Chapter 2 Day One—It Becomes Personal
Chapter 3 The Assignment—Why Me?
Chapter 4 Things Don't Add Up
Chapter 5 Never Let A Tragedy Go To Waste 34
Chapter 6 Blaming the "Militia" and the Right Wing
Chapter 7 Elohim City and White Separatists
Chapter 8 Lee Harvey McVeigh: the Comparison of Timothy McVeigh and Lee Harvey Oswald
Chapter 9 Square Pegs in Round Holes: Facts, Lies, and Damage Control
Chapter 10 The Baker Street Irregulars
Chapter 11 The Middle Eastern Connection
Chapter 12 Terry Nichols and the Philippines Connection
Chapter 13 Colombian Drugs, Mexican Bag Men and Mena
Chapter 14 Midwest Bank Robbers—Connection Or Diversion?
Chapter 15 Death in Federal Custody—The Trentadue Case and OKBOMB
Chapter 16 The Strange Death of Sgt. Terry Yeakey, OCPD
Chapter 17 Federal Denial—"Never let the facts stand in the way of a good story—or "good" investigation.
Chapter 18 Sed quit custodian apses custodies? ("Who watches the watchers?")
Chapter 19 The Federal Bureau of Intimidation and the Witnesses
Chapter 20 More Dead Witnesses—The Body Count Grows
Chapter 21 Hoffman Indicted and Sued
Chapter 22 Rabbit Trails and Mind Control—Was McVeigh a Manchurian Candidate?
Chapter 23 Odds, Ends, and Dead Ends
Chapter 24 The Uphill Battle
Chapter 25 Never Let the Truth Stand In The Way
Chapter 26 It All Comes Together
Chapter 27 Where Do We Go From Here?

Epilogue Time To Retire—My Oklahoma City Police Report
List of Victims
Bibliography